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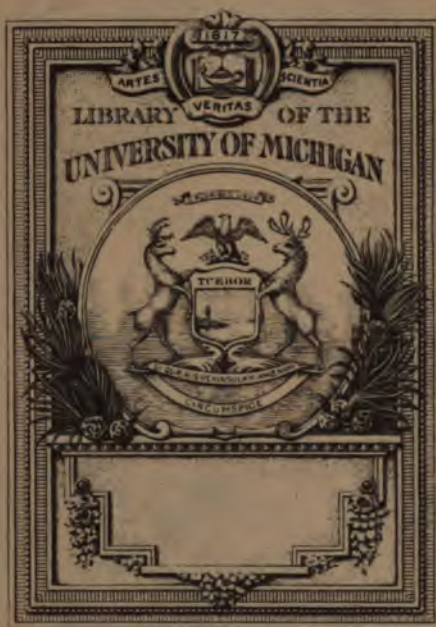
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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,

FOR THE YEAR

1826.

VOL. X.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR
LONGMAN, REES, ORME, BROWN, AND GREEN,
PATERNOSTER-ROW.



LONDON :
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.



PREFACE.

IN the Index, at the end of the present volume, are the names of several eminent and excellent persons, of whom it would have been very satisfactory to the Editor, had he been enabled to insert full biographical notices in the body of the work; but all application for materials to the near connections of those persons proved fruitless. There are, in particular, two lamented individuals, the one of whom was in the church, the other at the bar; both men of great talents, and extensive attainments, of actively virtuous life, and of the highest character in their respective professions; and yet of whom, owing to the cause above-mentioned, little is recorded beyond the mere fact of their decease. On this apparent apathy, regarded in a private point of view, it would be improper in the Editor to make a single comment; but, looking at the subject with reference to the general gratification and interest, he must be permitted to lament, that, at a time when the public mind is unceasingly vitiated by narratives of the profligate adventures of strumpets and swindlers, every opportunity is not anxiously embraced of counteracting the pernicious tendency of those infamous details, by describing the honourable and successful career of persons distinguished for their moral and intellectual qualities; and thereby of, in some degree, continuing to posterity the benefit which the bright example of such persons, while they lived, conferred on their contemporaries.

It is pleasing to pass from these remarks to acknowledgment for the obliging assistance which has been afforded in the preparation of some of the memoirs in the present volume, by individuals, whose names it would not be consistent with delicacy to publish, but whose intimacy with the subjects of those memoirs qualified them, and whose courtesy induced them, to communicate much authentic and acceptable information.

For the kind manner in which the last volume of the Annual Biography and Obituary was spoken of, in several critical publications, the Editor is also grateful. With regard to certain strictures on the same volume in the "Gentleman's Magazine," their tone and language might well justify him in abstaining from all notice of them. But he has too much respect for the opinion of the world, he has too much respect even for the publication in which those strictures appeared, to be wholly silent; although he will endeavour to comprize what he has to say in a very small compass.

In the first place, he frankly avows that he regrets not having, in every instance, distinctly specified, in the only two volumes of the Annual Biography and Obituary, (before the present) for the management of which he is responsible, the authority for the memoirs, or for the component parts of the memoirs, of which those volumes consisted. But, although particular acknowledgment might be wanting, in general acknowledgment he was not deficient. For proof of this allegation, he refers to the statement, in the Preface to the last volume, that its contents had been derived from various sources; — "principally from contemporary publications of every respectable description, and from private and friendly contributions;" and to the subsequent enumeration of the memoirs which were original, and of those which were not so. He, however, repeats his regret that he contented himself with this general acknowledgment; and the present volume, in which his authorities are particularized with scrupulous accuracy, will at least show that he is not one of those who, when they become aware of an error, hesitate to correct it.

As to the question of the propriety or impropriety of his deriving his materials from the best sources that may present themselves, he begs simply to advert to the conduct of his censor in that respect. For some years past, the "Gentleman's Magazine," (a publication rendered venerable by its age, by its merits, and by the recollection of the learned men who, from time to time, have "recreated their travailed

spirits" in contributing to its pages,) no doubt feeling the competition of more youthful periodical miscellanies, has wisely maintained its grave and ancient character, by meeting fiction with fact; and, in the interesting, though usually brief relation of the lives of real human beings, has found a powerful security for its popularity and circulation, against the efforts of rivals who have resorted for the means of public attraction chiefly to the regions of fancy. But has Sylvanus Urban relied, in this department of his magazine, entirely on the communications of his literary friends and correspondents? Far from it. With many original and valuable biographical sketches, from the pens of some of the most able and intelligent writers in the country, he has mingled numerous notices of a similar kind, collected from every accessible quarter;—from the daily and weekly papers of the metropolis, from the provincial journals of England, Scotland, and Ireland, from colonial prints, from other monthly publications, from regular biographical works, such as the "Public Characters," "Marshall's Royal Naval Biography," "The Royal Military Calendar, &c."* Does the Editor of the Annual Biography and Obituary blame this practice? Quite the reverse. To him it appears to be exceedingly laudable. But he hopes that what is allowed to be praise-worthy in another, may, at least, not be pronounced reprehensible in him.

It is certainly true, that his last volume was indebted to the "Gentleman's Magazine" for a considerable and valuable portion of its contents. It is certainly true, that it was indebted to other periodical publications for much useful information. It is certainly true, that the present volume is likewise indebted to the same publications for extensive assistance. Were the Annual Biography and Obituary a work, the interests of which clashed with those of any of the respect-

* Generally, by the by, although not always, unaccompanied by any acknowledgment; of which an amusing instance is afforded in the *naïveté* with which the Editor of the Annual Biography and Obituary is challenged to name the country newspaper from which an account of the late Baron Wood, inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine, was abridged.

able publications to which it thus has recourse, in aid of its own resources; the question would wear another aspect, but there can be no collision between them. Their scope and object are entirely different. If a history were to be written of the progress or retrogression of the Catholic cause; and if the historian were to transcribe from the present volume of the Annual Biography and Obituary, the details of the efforts made by the late Lord Donoughmore in favour of that cause, (which it cost some labour to trace and extract from the records of parliament,) would the Editor of this work remonstrate against such a proceeding? On the contrary, he should regard it, not only as justifiable, but as complimentary.

One word more. If there had ever been an attempt to represent the Annual Biography and Obituary as any thing but that which it always has been, and which, owing to its very nature, and to the peculiar circumstances under which it is prepared and produced, it always must be; namely, a work partly original, but partly compiled,* public reproof ought to fall upon an assumption so unfounded. No such pretension, however, has been advanced. Various occurrences may influence the character of its composition. In some years it may be enabled to boast of a greater amount of original, in others it must be satisfied to avail itself of a greater amount of borrowed matter; but a compound of the two it must always remain; and the Editor of it would feel that he ill-discharged his duty, if he neglected any fair means of rendering that compound as copious, interesting, and correct as possible.

December 31, 1825.

* In fact, what work is not so?

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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,
OF
1825.

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1824-1825.*

No. I.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM
WALDEGRAVE,

BARON RADSTOCK, OF CASTLETOWN, QUEEN'S COUNTY; ADMIRAL
OF THE RED, K. G. C. B.; PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL CHARIT-
ABLE SOCIETY; COMMISSIONER OF THE CORPORATION LAND-
TAX; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CLERGY ORPHAN SOCIETY;
OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE; OF THE
BLIND ASYLUM; OF THE FEMALE ORPHAN ASYLUM; OF THE
MARY-LE-BONE GENERAL DISPENSARY, &c. &c.

THE family of Waldegrave, formerly written Walgrave,
of which this gallant and excellent nobleman was a member,
is denominated from a place of their own name in Northamp-
tonshire, where they resided before the year 1200. Lord
Radstock's uncle, James, the second Earl of Waldegrave,

married Maria, daughter of Sir Edward Walpole. She afterwards became the consort of the late Duke of Gloucester, brother of George the Third; and died in August, 1807.

Lord Radstock was the second son of John, third Earl of Waldegrave, by Lady Elizabeth Gower, sister of Granville, first Marquis, and aunt of the present Marquis of Stafford. He was born the 9th of July, 1758. The profession of the navy was his own particular choice, and he was happily placed under the tuition of such officers as were calculated to improve his early genius for nautical science. Having gone through the inferior gradations of service in the Mediterranean and Western Seas, he was promoted to the command of the *Zephyr* sloop about 1775, and on the 30th of May, 1776, advanced to the rank of post captain in the *Rippon* of 60 guns, bearing the broad pendant of Sir Edward Vernon.

Captain Waldegrave's time passed on in the usual routine of service until August 10, 1778, on which day the Commodore, being on a cruise off the coast of Coromandel, fell in with a French squadron under M. Traujolly. An action ensued, and was maintained with great obstinacy for two hours, when the enemy, availing themselves of the crippled condition of the British ships, made sail and steered for Pondicherry. On the 21st Sir Edward again got sight of them, but their superiority in sailing prevented his being able to bring them to action; they, however, quitted the coast, which gave the Commodore an opportunity of taking possession of the anchorage in Pondicherry-road, by which means he was enabled to co-operate with the army in the reduction of that place. In October it surrendered to the British arms.

In the above-mentioned action the number of ships on each side was equal. Those of the English mounted 148 guns; those of the French 180. The loss of the former consisted of 11 killed, and 53 wounded (the *Rippon* had 4 killed, and 15 wounded); the loss of the enemy was never ascertained. The *Sartine* French frigate, mistaking the British for her own squadron, was afterwards taken.

The climate of the East Indies not agreeing with Captain Waldegrave's health, he returned to England, and immediately on his arrival was appointed to the *Pomona* of 28 guns. In this ship he captured the Cumberland American privateer, of 20 guns, and 170 men. This was an important service, for the enemy's vessel had been exceedingly destructive to our trade. Some months after, Captain Waldegrave removed into *La Prudente* of 38 guns and 280 men, and after making a voyage to the Baltic was attached to the Channel fleet.

On the 4th of July, 1780, Captain Waldegrave having been sent by Sir Francis Geary to cruise off Cape Ortegal, in company with the *Licorne* of 32 guns, fell in with, and, after an obstinately contested action of four hours, captured *La Capricieuse*, a new French frigate, pierced for 44 guns, but mounting only 32, with a complement of 308 men, above 100 of whom, including her Commander, were either killed or wounded. Upon taking possession of the prize she was found in so disabled a state, owing to her gallant defence, that upon the report of a survey, held by the carpenters of the British frigates, Captain Waldegrave ordered her to be burnt.

La Prudente bore the brunt of the above action, and was consequently a greater sufferer than her companion. She had four midshipmen and 13 seamen killed, her second lieutenant, one midshipman, and 26 men wounded. The *Licorne* had only three men slain and seven wounded.

In the spring of 1781, Captain Waldegrave accompanied Admiral Darby to the relief of Gibraltar, and towards the close of that year he assisted at the capture of a number of French transports that were proceeding with troops and stores to the West Indies, under the protection of M. de Guicher. The skill displayed by the British squadron on this occasion, in presence of an enemy's fleet, nearly double in numbers and force, deserves to be recorded. The following are the particulars of this affair, which reflected credit on all present.

In the month of November 1781, the French fleet, consisting of nineteen sail of the line, many of which were first and se-

cond rates, besides two 64-gun ships, armed *en flute*, and several frigates, put to sea from Brest, to escort their East and West trade safe to a certain latitude. The British Government were no sooner apprised of this, than a squadron of twelve sail of the line, one ship of 50 guns, and four frigates, under the command of Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt, were dispatched to intercept them. On the 12th December, at day-break, being about 35 leagues to the westward of Ushant, the enemy were discovered, and appeared much dispersed, the ships of war being very considerably to leeward of the merchantmen. With a force so much beyond his own, the Rear-Admiral could not in prudence hazard a general action; but having the weather-gage, he determined to sail parallel with the enemy, and to watch a fit opportunity of bearing down upon their rear, and cutting off their charge. In the course of a few hours the van and centre of the French fleet had shot considerably a-head of the rear, and the merchant-vessels, under the protection of four or five frigates, had fallen considerably to leeward. Upon observing this, the British squadron bore up in line of battle a-head, the van engaging the rear of the enemy; the remainder of the ships passed to leeward, and effectually cut off and captured fifteen of the transports, and sunk four of the frigates that had rashly endeavoured to protect them. This manœuvre having brought his squadron above half a league to leeward of the enemy, and the wind blowing directly fair for the coast of England, Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt formed his ships into two divisions, the first of which took the prizes in tow, and the other kept up a running fight with the French Fleet; and in this order, under a great press of sail, he carried the whole of the captured vessels into Plymouth, in the face of the enemy, and in spite of their utmost endeavours to prevent him.

Having terminated his progress through the American war with infinite credit, the state of Captain Waldegrave's health required him to seek a milder climate than that of England; he accordingly repaired to the Continent, where he remained several years, during which period he visited Paris, Mar-

seilles, Constantinople, Smyrna, and several of the islands in the Archipelago, and made a tour of the greater part of Greece.

It is well known that in 1790, a dispute took place with Spain, relative to a settlement which had been made on the western coast of America, in 1788; and that preparations, both naval and military, were recurred to by each party, in consequence of it. The court of Madrid being conscious of its utter inability to enter into a contest with Great Britain, applied for the assistance of France. The National Assembly, however, exhibited great reluctance to enter into a war about so insignificant an object; and a convention was soon after signed at the Escorial, by which, not only the settlement of Nootka Sound was restored, but the free navigation of, and the right of fishery in those seas, were conceded to Great Britain. During this discussion, Captain Waldegrave commanded the *Majestic* of 74 guns. At the commencement of the year 1793, Captain Waldegrave was appointed to the *Courageux*, of 74 guns, and in the following spring accompanied Vice-Admiral Hotham to the Mediterranean.

By this time, Louis XVI. had experienced a violent death on a public scaffold; and France had declared herself a republic. But, while this new commonwealth smote all her foreign enemies, and carried terror and desolation on her victorious banners, her own provinces were a prey to domestic factions and civil wars.

The squadron under Vice-Admiral Hotham was speedily followed by the main body of the fleet destined to act, under the orders of Lord Hood, in concert with the Royalists of the southern departments of that distracted country. Upon the arrival of his Lordship in the Mediterranean, he proceeded off Toulon, the inhabitants of which place and Marseilles, had manifested evident signs of a disposition to free themselves from the oppressive yoke of their new masters. Lord Hood availed himself of these dissensions to open a negotiation with the commandant, and principal residents of Toulon, for the delivering up of the town, arsenal, forts, and

shipping, to his Britannic Majesty, in trust for the reigning King of France, at the re-establishment of peace and order in that country. The general committee of the sections of Toulon having acquiesced in the proposals made by the British Admiral, the necessary arrangements were made for the landing of 1500 men, which was accomplished by noon on the 28th August. The disembarkation was completed under the immediate protection of two frigates, supported by the *Courageux*, and three other line-of-battle ships; and the same day the British fleet, and a Spanish squadron under Don Juan de Langara, anchored in the outer road of Toulon, the greater part of the French fleet at that anchorage removing into the inner harbour. On the following day Captain Waldegrave, and the late Lord Hugh Seymour Conway, were sent to England with Lord Hood's dispatches, giving an account of this important event. Those officers being ordered to take different routes, the former proceeded to Barcelona, and from thence, across the Spanish peninsula, home.

Captain Waldegrave soon after returned to the Mediterranean (with instructions for Lord Hood's further proceedings,) by the way of Holland, Germany, and Italy, and on his arrival resumed the command of the *Courageux*, in which ship he terminated his services as a captain. On the 4th of July 1794, he was advanced to the rank of rear-admiral, a short time previous to which he had been nominated a colonel of marines.

His promotion to a flag obliged Rear-Admiral Waldegrave to return to England, which he did by land. He subsequently held a command in the Channel fleet. On the 1st of June 1795, he was made a vice-admiral, and in the fall of the same year he again sailed for the Mediterranean. During the succeeding spring he was sent with five ships of the line to negotiate with the Tunisians. His mission was of a peculiarly arduous and delicate nature, notwithstanding which, however, he executed it to the complete satisfaction of the naval commander-in-chief, Sir John Jervis, and Sir Gilbert Elliot,

Viceroy of Corsica, by whom he had been deputed. On the night previous to his quitting Tunis the boats of Vice-Admiral Waldegrave's squadron, under the direction of Captain Sutton of the Egmont, cut out of the bay several armed vessels. From this period, excepting the unprecedented length of time which the ships were kept at sea, nothing remarkable occurred until the 14th of February 1797, when Sir John Jervis, with fifteen sail of the line, encountered and defeated a Spanish fleet consisting of twenty-seven ships, seven of which mounted from 112 to 130 guns; a memorable event, which completely defeated the projected junction of the navies of France, Holland, and Spain, and thus preserved to Great Britain its proud dominion of the ocean. Upon this occasion Vice-Admiral Waldegrave received from Sir John Jervis the following letter, in acknowledgment of the very essential services he had rendered:

“ Sir, Victory, in Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.

“ No language I am possessed of can convey the high sense I entertain of the exemplary conduct of the flag-officers, captains, officers, seamen, marines, and soldiers, embarked on board every ship of the squadron I have the honour to command, present at the vigorous and successful attack made upon the fleet of Spain on the 14th instant. The signal advantage obtained by his Majesty's arms on that day, is entirely to be attributed to their determined valour and discipline; and I desire you will accept my grateful thanks for your service on that occasion.

“ I have the honour to be, Sir,

“ Your most obedient humble servant,

“ J. JERVIS.

“ The Hon. Wm. Waldegrave,
 &c. &c. &c.”

Vice-Admiral Waldegrave also received a note from the heroic Nelson, accompanied by the sword of the second cap-

tain of the St. Nicholas, as a proof of his esteem for the noble manner in which he had conducted himself.

Soon after the above glorious event, the gallant subject of this memoir was nominated governor of Newfoundland, and commander-in-chief of the squadron employed on that station. This appointment he held for several years, during which he devoted his whole attention to the welfare of that island, and obtained very particular approbation. He left a lasting monument of his attention to the religious and moral interests of the community of Newfoundland in the erection of a church, to the expence of which, as well as that of providing a better maintenance for the ministers employed in the island he liberally contributed; and warmly promoted the subscription for those purposes, among his friends, both in the island, and at home.

It was at that period the regulation for the governor of Newfoundland to return to England at the fall of the year, and remain there during the winter months. In consequence of this custom, Vice-Admiral Waldegrave had the gratification of assisting in the solemn ceremonies of a day devoted to thanksgiving for the splendid triumphs that the Almighty had vouchsafed to the fleets of Britain. On the 19th of Dec. 1797, their late Majesties and all the royal family, attended by the great officers of the state, and the members of both Houses of Parliament, went in procession to St. Paul's Cathedral to return thanks for the glorious naval victories obtained by Lord Howe, June 1, 1794; by Admiral Hotham, March 13, 1795; by Lord Bridport, June 23, 1795; by Sir John Jervis, Feb. 14, 1797; and by Admiral Duncan, Oct. 11, the same year; and to deposit the flags taken on those occasions, as well as the colours of the Dutch fleet captured by Sir George Keith Elphinstone, August 18, 1796. Fifteen flag-officers and twenty-six captains attended the procession; and at the end of the first lesson entered in two divisions right and left of the King's chair, advanced to the altar, and there deposited the trophies of their valour.

When Sir John Jervis was raised to the peerage, and the other flag-officers under his command were created baronets for their conduct in the battle off Cape St. Vincent, the latter rank was offered to Vice Admiral Waldegrave; this, however, he declined, as being inferior to that which he then held as an earl's younger son.

He received the freedom of the City of London for his distinguished services, and on the 29th of December 1800, previous to the Union, was created a peer of Ireland by the title of Baron Radstock.*

His lordship was promoted to the rank of admiral, April 29, 1802, from which time he was not employed. At the public funeral of the gallant Nelson, Lord Radstock attended the body by water from Greenwich, and was one of the supporters of the chief mourner, the late Sir Peter Parker, Admiral of the Fleet. He was nominated a G. C. B. January 2, 1815.

The honours conferred upon Lord Radstock prove how distinguished he was in his profession; yet there not having been any recent demand for his services, he of late years shone more brightly as a private than as a public character. No man was ever more conscientiously bent upon doing good than his lordship. A zealous advocate for the established church and government, the whole impulse of his warm feelings urged him towards their support. Of an active disposition, which would not allow him to be unemployed, he was constantly engaged either in patriotically contributing to the public welfare, or in benevolently promoting the welfare of his fellow-creatures. The earnestness which he evinced in these laudable pursuits was so remarkable as occasionally to call forth the remonstrances of his friends, who were apprehensive that he might seriously injure himself by his exertions and sacrifices for the benefit of others. During the period at which the partizans of the French revolution were endeavour-

* Radstock, in the county of Somerset, was possessed by his family since the reign of Henry the Eighth, by the marriage of his ancestor, Sir Edward Waldegrave.

ing to disseminate in this country doctrines subversive of all social order, Lord Radstock's pen was busily employed in writing loyal hand-bills, pamphlets, songs, &c. which he distributed himself among all classes of the people. Many articles in the same spirit were also furnished by him to the newspapers of that day; and when the country, many years afterwards, was threatened with invasion, Lord Radstock again exerted his whole powers in a similar manner, to stimulate the patriotic feeling which was so universally displayed. In the intervals of professional service at sea during the war, he devoted his leisure to the alleviation of the distresses of the poor, by procuring the distribution of food to them at a cheap rate, in times of scarcity. When the Constitutional Association was formed, he became a warm friend to it, and prevailed upon many individuals of distinction to join in opposing the efforts of infidelity and disloyalty to seduce the people. Strenuously attached to the church, he always gave the Protestant cause his utmost support against the dangers with which, in his opinion, it was menaced by the growing influence of the advocates of the Catholics. His strong and never shaken sentiments on this point, led him to seek and cultivate the acquaintance of Dr. Bell; and, convinced that early religious principles are the only foundation for the improvement of mankind, he was for many years a most active member of the committee of the National Central School. His regard for the church equally induced him to promote the interests of the Clergy Orphan Society, of which he was vice-president. He was also vice-president of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and of the Asylum for Female Orphans; both of which, for some years, derived influence from his support. He was likewise vice-president of the Blind Asylum (in the welfare of which he was much interested), and of the Marylebone General Dispensary. Connected as he was with the navy, he was ever desirous of inculcating religious knowledge among seamen. In the year 1797, as president of a court-martial which sentenced several mutineers to death, he made a serious and impressive address on the occasion, which was

afterwards printed and circulated through the fleet. After the victory of Trafalgar, he promoted a large subscription for distributing to seamen, gratis, the *Gazettes* of our various naval victories, under the title of "The Wooden Walls of Old England, or the British Flag triumphant;" with an appropriate address, in which their piety and their patriotism were equally excited; the one as urging them to gratitude to their God for the mercies they had experienced, the other as stimulating them to further exertions in the glorious cause of their king and country. The improvement which has of late years taken place in the habits and morals of that large and valuable class of the community, the seamen, may be principally ascribed to the benevolent exertions of several distinguished and respectable individuals, on whom the laudable example set by Lord Radstock was not lost. To the interests of the officers of the navy, the noble lord was equally attentive. He availed himself of the national exultation and gratitude consequent on a succession of splendid naval victories to promote the regeneration of the Naval Charitable Society for the relief of naval officers and their families reduced to indigence. At the time of Lord Radstock's interference, the funds of this Society were so low that very few applicants could be relieved. By urging the whole navy to subscribe, and by procuring extensive assistance among his friends, the capital of the society has, within these few years, been increased to upwards of 30,000*l.*, besides a large annual subscription. On an average, about two hundred and sixty families are annually relieved, so that, while the British navy exists, this society will be a lasting monument to the memory of Lord Radstock, its re-founder and president.

Nor, while he was thus engaged in promoting public charity, was Lord Radstock for a moment inattentive to the claims of private distress. Among many instances in which his benevolence was powerfully exerted in succouring the unfortunate, one of the most striking was that of the widow and family of a clergyman who actually died in the pulpit, in the discharge of his sacred functions. Principally through Lord Radstock's

zeal, the widow obtained no less a sum in various contributions than 6000*l.*; and her children were all provided for.

Lord Radstock had great taste in the fine arts, and his love of pictures became an irresistible passion. Even when the walls of his house in Portland Place were filled, he still continued to purchase, so that he has left a very extensive and valuable collection. As he always considered inferior pictures as rubbish, and the money expended upon them as thrown away, he bought only such as were of high intrinsic merit; and for these he frequently gave such sums as astonished those who were aware of his limited means as a younger brother.— He was a great patron of young artists. Many have had the benefit of studying the fine works in his collection; and many in all departments of the art, whose merit was unknown, have experienced the warmth of his friendship in his endeavours to bring them into public notice. If there be any pursuit in which a man can be happier than that of following the plough, the poetical peasant of Northamptonshire, Clare, must also feel deeply obliged to Lord Radstock for his kind zeal in his favour.

His lordship's death was occasioned by apoplexy; and occurred at his house in Portland Place, on the 20th of August 1825. On the 26th his remains were interred in the vault adjoining the north wall of the chancel of Navestock church, Essex; where his father and grandfather, Earls of Waldegrave, and other members of his noble and ancient family, are likewise buried.

In 1785, his lordship married at Smyrna, Cornelia-Jacoba, second daughter of David Van Lennep, Esq. chief of the Dutch factory at that place, by whom he had a numerous issue. Two of his sons are in the navy; the elder of whom, Captain the Honourable George Granville Waldegrave, C. B. succeeds to the title.

Lord Radstock frequently sat for his portrait; chiefly for the purpose of encouraging and employing young artists. The best resemblance of him is a picture by Hayter; which has been engraved.

The noble lord's will was proved, with eleven codicils, in the Prerogative Court, Doctors' Commons, on the 12th of September, by the oaths of the Right Honourable Granville George Waldegrave, Lord Radstock, his son, and the Honourable Sir James Allan Park, Knight, two of his executors; Sir Abraham Hume, Bart., the other executor, having renounced the trust. The personal property was sworn under 80,000*l*. One of the codicils contains particular directions as to the sale of his lordship's pictures. A portrait of Charles I. by Vandyke, brought direct from the cabinet of the King of Spain, and one of Henrietta Maria, nearly matchless in beauty and expression, also by Vandyke; and a landscape by A. Van-develde, are to be sold for Lady Radstock's benefit; if by auction, to be placed below the twentieth lot, and all friends to be apprised of it, who, the noble testator trusts, will not let them be disposed of below their real value. But, upon the subject of sale, he desires that Mr. Emmerson, of Stratford Place, (whose skill in the arts, and whose integrity, he has for many years experienced,) may be consulted, who, if he cannot procure private purchasers, or an offer from Government, may consign the pictures to Christie for the hammer. His lordship values them at 51,000 guineas. They consist of Italian, French, Spanish, Dutch, and Flemish masters. Some honourable testimonies of his lordship's services to his country are directed to remain in the family as heir-looms; amongst others, a gold snuff-box and the freedom of the City of London, on occasion of the battle of St. Vincent's; a gold medal from His Majesty on the same occasion, when he commanded the third division; the engravings thereof; a gilt sword from his friend Admiral Lord Nelson; a steel ditto, &c. Of other bequests, there is a cameo of an Ajax (once the pride of the celebrated Jennings) to his son, with various miniatures and enamels; fifteen guineas for a family bible to Sir Allan Park, for his life only, and then to revert to the testator's family; many rings, and small sums to servants. The will is dated the 25th of January, 1820. There is no mention made of any real estates.

The foregoing Memoir is chiefly composed of the narrative in Marshall's Royal Naval Biography, and a description of some valuable traits in the noble lord's character with which we have been favoured by a distinguished individual, who enjoyed ample opportunities of observing them.

No. II.

THE REV. HENRY KETT, B. D.

HENRY KETT was born at Norwich, in the year 1761, and received his education at the grammar-school in that city, under the Rev. Mr. Lemon. Although not a professed pupil to the celebrated Dr. Parr, for some time master of that school, he has been often heard to acknowledge his obligations to that gentleman, who furnished him with instructions for the direction of his classical studies ; and how well he profited by these, the concurrent testimony of the first scholars in the university to which he belonged will evince. In 1777, at the age of sixteen, he was admitted a commoner of Trinity College, Oxford, and was chosen scholar the following year. About the time that Mr. Kett took his bachelor's degree, Trinity College was distinguished by several young men of talents and learning, among whom may be enumerated Benwell, Headly, Bowles, and Dallaway, all since well known by their publications, particularly Mr. Bowles, one of the most admired poets of his age. Mr. Warton was senior fellow, and with his usual affability and attachment to young men of promise and merit, soon distinguished Mr. Kett, and favoured him with his particular regard, which continued without diminution until the period of his lamented death ; and we have some reason for thinking that Mr. Kett was not regardless of the posthumous fame of his friend, but that he contributed a well-written, though brief, life of him, to the Biographical Dictionary.

Mr. Kett took the degree of A. M. November 26th, 1783 ; soon after which he was elected fellow, and appointed one of the college tutors. Among some of his first pupils he numbered the present Duke of Beaufort, and his next brother

Lord Charles Somerset, to whom he paid unremitting attention the whole time they were under his care; nor in the discharge of the important duties of his office, have we ever heard of an instance in which he did not unite the character of friend with that of tutor, and make himself as much beloved by his affectionate concern for the interests of those committed to his charge, as he was respected by them for his superior endowments.

He very early commenced his theological studies, nor did he give them up on taking orders, as is too commonly the case, but pursued them with increasing ardour; the effect of a real attachment to his profession. In consequence of the fame he had acquired in this respect, he was appointed Bampton lecturer in 1790, we believe at an earlier age than usual; and the University had no reason to be sorry for their choice. "His sermons (to use the words of a respectable critic,) are intended to support the orthodox system of doctrine maintained by our established church, against the insinuations or direct attacks of Dr. Middleton, Mr. Gibbon, and Dr. Priestley. His labours commence with an apology for the fathers of the church, whose characters as historians, as learned men, and as faithful depositaries of the true doctrine of the gospel, he defends with great zeal and animation. In opposition to the animadversions of Mr. Gibbon, he vindicates the apologies of the primitive Christians, and corrects the misrepresentations which Mr. G. had given of the causes which contributed to the propagation of the Christian faith. Mr Kett afterwards undertakes to discuss and refute the leading principles in Dr. Priestley's History of the early opinions concerning Christ. The concluding sermons of the volume are employed in establishing the authenticity and inspiration of the books of the New Testament, and in tracing an analogy between the primitive church and the church of England, on which he bestows a warm and elegant eulogy. From the perusal of these sermons we have received a high degree of pleasure, although we have frequently found ourselves obliged to differ from the learned author in his construction of the

sense of ecclesiastical history in his reasonings and deductions. We think him, however, entitled to very respectful attention, from the unquestionable marks of learning and ingenuity which he discovers, which are likewise recommended by great manliness, perspicuity, and elegance of style."

"His sermon on the earliest martyrs of the Christian church is written (say the critical reviewers) in a style of eloquence which we have seldom seen surpassed;" and the learned and pious Mr. Jones, well known by his numerous theological and philosophical works, in his *Life of Bishop Horne*, commends Mr. Kett "for his very useful and learned Bampton Lectures."

But it was not only in the defence of the doctrines of Christianity that Mr. Kett distinguished himself; he was equally solicitous to show that their precepts influenced his practice. About the period of his being Bampton Lecturer, he exerted himself, in conjunction with other friends, in rescuing Dr. John Uri, a native of Hungary, one of the best oriental scholars in Europe, from indigence and distress. This gentleman had been sent for from the University of Leyden to Oxford, and had been employed, during the vigour of his faculties, in taking a catalogue of the oriental manuscripts in the Bodleian library; but growing infirm and old, without relations or friends in his own country, he was discharged by the delegates of the press. By the benevolent interference, however, of Mr. Kett, Mr. Agutter, (now Secretary of the Asylum), Mr. Smith, (afterwards Master of Pembroke College), and Dr. Parr, a handsome subscription was raised for his support; and the venerable scholar was placed in a situation of comfort in Oxford, where he passed the remaining part of his life.

In the year 1787, we find Mr. Kett engaged with Mr. Munro, formerly of Magdalen College, and Dr. Horne, afterwards Bishop of Norwich, in a periodical publication, under the title of *Olla Podrida*, to which several other distinguished scholars contributed. Their essays were re-published in a collected form, and are replete with humour, good sense, and acute observation.

In 1793 he published a small collection of "Juvenile Poems," stating "most of the verses in this collection have appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine." However, meritorious these trifles of his muse appear, the author was afterwards very desirous to suppress them, and so sedulous to effect that intention, as to increase the value of this little volume above the usual proportion of modern publications. When the poems first appeared, the playful muse of Mr. Thomas Warton supplied the following epigram :

" Our Kett not a poet !
 Why how can you say so ?
 For if he's no Ovid,
 I'm sure he's a *Naso*." *

On the 13th of July, 1793, Mr. Kett took the degree of B. D.; and in October he was a candidate for the Poetry Professorship against the Rev. James Hurdis, Fellow of Magdalen, but lost his election by a majority of 20, polling 181 against 201.

Alarmed at the rapid progress of infidelity, and wishing to awaken in the minds of the public a due sense of the importance of religious truth, by the most striking arguments, derived from the divine predictions, in the year 1798 Mr. Kett published "History, the Interpreter of Prophecy; or, a View of Scriptural Prophecies, and their Accomplishment in the past and present Occurrences of the World." This work is written in a popular style, displays the most extensive reading and observation, and met with the approbation of persons of the first eminence for piety, judgment, and erudition. Dr. Tomline, the present Bishop of Winchester, in his *Elements of Christian Theology*, called it "a very interesting work, penned with great judgment, and which he recommends to all who are desirous of becoming acquainted with the prophecies of the Old and New Testament, especially those which relate to the present times." Vol. ii. p. 61. But the

* See Mr. Kett's characteristic portrait by Dighton, entitled, "A View from Trinity College," which is no unfavorable likeness of this amiable man.

approbation of Dr. Porteus, Bishop of London, was much more distinctly expressed, and his recommendation more warmly urged, in the following passage of his eloquent Charge to his Clergy, in 1799 :—

“This great and momentous truth, that the course of human affairs has ever been, and still is, (notwithstanding the present appearance of confusion and disorder in the world) under the guidance and the controul of an Almighty and All-righteous Governor, directing them to these important purposes designated in the prophecies of holy writ, (more particularly in those relating to the rise, progress, and establishment of the power of Anti-Christ) the reader will find most ably elucidated and confirmed in Mr. Kett’s ‘View of Scriptural Prophecies, and their Accomplishment in the past and present Occurrences of the World.’ This very ingenious, and in several parts original work, is, in these times of general anxiety and dismay, peculiarly interesting and seasonable; as furnishing the best grounds of belief and confidence in a divine superintendence, the most awful and animated warnings to the infidel and libertine, and the most substantial consolation and support to the sincere Christian, to whom is held out this most encouraging assurance, that whoever, or whatever church or nation, shall continue firmly attached in faith and practice to the Lord and Saviour of the World, in an age when he is crucified afresh, and put to open shame; and whoever shall resist the enticements of deceit, the sword of terror, and the torpor of indifference, shall come forth as silver that is tried in the furnace: for he that endureth unto the end, the same shall be saved.”

This work went through several editions, and had a wide circulation. The application of prophecy to what Mr. Kett calls the infidel power of Anti-Christ is very ingenious. It has frequently happened that authors have, for various reasons, flung a veil of mystery over their works. Such was the case with respect to the Letters of Junius, and the Pursuits of Literature; and such was the case with respect to “History, the Interpreter of Prophecy.” Mr. Kett acknowledged ob-

ligations to some concealed coadjutor, and probably he had one, in the plan of the work at least.

The journal of "A Tour to the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland, performed by Henry Kett, B. D., in August, 1798," was published by Dr. Mavor in his *British Tourist*. It is not very long, occupying only forty duodecimo pages. This was one of several similar tours which Mr. Kett was accustomed to make during the long vacation. At the beginning of the revolution he visited France, intent on observing the changes then in progress, which made a deep impression on his mind.

In 1802, appeared "Elements of General Knowledge, introductory to useful Books in the principal Branches of Literature and Science, with Lists of the most approved Authors, including the best Editions of the Classics; designed chiefly for the junior Students in the Universities, and the higher Classes in Schools." This work, which was the result of Mr. Kett's studies for many years, contains much valuable information compressed within a moderate compass, and is by far the most useful book of the kind. It is adapted, indeed, for readers of almost every description, though more peculiarly suited to young academics, by whom it is still held in deserved estimation.

"In docti discant, et ament meminisse periti."

It went rapidly through several editions, and, to adopt the language of Johnson on another occasion, "that tutor may be said to be deficient in his duty who neglects to put it into the hands of his pupil." It reflects, indeed, no small credit on the abilities of Mr. Kett, that Dr. Barrow, the acute and elegant author of an *Essay on Education*, should decline to treat a subject which falls within his consideration, because it had been discussed by our author. "I found my intended observations on foreign travel so ably anticipated in the *Elements of General Knowledge*, that I must have been under the necessity either of transcribing Mr. Kett's elegant pages, or of

giving the same arguments in a different and probably a less attractive form." * Notwithstanding the general merit of the work, on its first appearance Mr. Kett was assailed by a host of critics, great and small; and it was remarked that few men could have kept their temper so well as he did in refraining from any reply, or have acted so judiciously in availing himself of all their corrections and suggestions which appeared worthy of adoption for the improvement of the later editions, without even deigning to notice his opponents. The ninth edition has been very lately published.

In 1809, he published "Logic made easy, or a short View of Aristotle's Method of Reasoning." Some palpable inaccuracies in this treatise arising from haste, and too great compression of the subject, exposed him to a very smart attack; but, as usual, he offered no apology, and silently withdrew the work from circulation. In the same year appeared "Emily, a Moral Tale," of which a second edition, much enlarged, was published in 1812. A new edition of "The Beauties of English Poetry," by Mr. Headley, who had been a scholar of Trinity College, was undertaken by Mr. Kett in 1810; to which he prefixed "A Sketch of the Life" of that elegant and accomplished scholar. A translation of Chateaubriand's work on the spirit or genius of Christianity, under the title of "The Beauties of Christianity," published in 1812, has been ascribed to Mr. Kett. We believe, however, that it was not written by him; although he certainly furnished the preface and notes, and probably revised the whole. In 1814, appeared, in two volumes 12mo., "The Flowers of Wit, or a Collection of Bon Mots, Ancient and Modern." For several years before his death, Mr. Kett was employed in preparing an edition of the Greek Proverbs, by Lubinus, with an English translation and notes; and we understand this is left among his manuscripts, which will be noticed in the sequel.

In 1808, Mr. Kett relinquished the office of Public Tutor of Trinity College (in which he was succeeded by Dr. Ingram,

* Advertisement to the second edition of an *Essay on Education*.

now President of Trinity College), and he shortly afterwards gave up all college offices, though he continued to reside in college during a great part of the year. Even when he found his health declining, he still lingered in those academic shades which had become familiar and dear to him from his earliest youth; and having surrendered his rooms in college, he took lodgings in Oxford. Here he remained until his marriage in December 1823, with Miss White, of Charlton, near Cheltenham, a lady of considerable accomplishments; after which period he lived chiefly at Charlton, making occasional excursions to visit his friends. It was on one of those excursions that the fatal accident occurred which put a period to his existence. Having been for several days, in the latter end of June last, at the seat of his friend Sir J. Gibbons, Bart., at Stanwell, on the 30th of that month he, as usual, breakfasted with the family party in excellent spirits. About noon, the weather being hot, he proceeded to take a cold bath, when it is supposed that venturing out of his depth he was seized with cramp, and sank to rise no more. His clothes were found on the bank where he had undressed for bathing.

Mr. Kett's first preferment was the small perpetual curacy of Elsfield, near Oxford, for which he is said to have been indebted to the kindness of Dr. Chapman, the President of his college. He was also a king's preacher at Whitehall. In 1814, his friend and patron, Bishop Tomline, presented him to the perpetual curacy of Hykeham, in the county of Lincoln, the only preferment of which he died possessed; and which, as having neither church nor parsonage-house, partook very much of the nature of a sinecure.

During the last twenty years of his life, Mr. Kett, however, had the option of all the best places of preferment belonging to his college; but he constantly relinquished them without hesitation in favor of his juniors; and after he might have been considered eligible to the presidentship, he twice saw it given to others without an expression of disappointment. But the same was the case in regard to that distinguished scholar and amiable man, Thomas Warton, B. D. and poet laureate,

who was passed over in an election to the headship, and at the time of his death held no other college preferment than a small donative in Somersetshire. Mr. Kett, indeed, was so far from aspiring to any thing his college had to bestow, that he made it some very handsome presents, which were acknowledged by having his coat of arms put up in the hall among other benefactors; and at one time, it is believed on good authority, that he had made a will, in which a considerable sum of money was left for the purchase of an advowson for the benefit of the society to which he belonged. But in consequence of his marriage, it now appears that the bulk of his fortune, sworn to be under 25,000*l.*, after the payment of some small legacies on the demise of his widow, to whom the interest and income are left for life, is bequeathed to three public charities (one of which is the Radcliffe Infirmary at Oxford) in equal portions, thus evincing the benevolence of his disposition, by what may be regarded as the last act of his life.

It is known from an inspection of his testamentary papers, wholly in his own hand-writing, that he has left several manuscripts, among the rest a considerable number of sermons, all of which he directs to be submitted to the decision of his friend Dr. Mavor, of Woodstock, whether they are worthy of publication or not. That the lamented author intended them for the press there can be little doubt; and it is to be hoped that, in due time, they will see the light, or, at least, such of them as appear likely to be acceptable to the public, and to add to the well-earned fame of the writer. As a man of correct taste and an elegant scholar, whatever Mr. Kett produced could not be destitute of a considerable portion of merit; and as a divine, at once sound and deep, his works will be duly appreciated by impartial posterity. To his Right Reverend and venerable friend and patron, the present Bishop of Winchester, he has left the copyright of his "History, the Interpreter of Prophecy," which, as we have already remarked, has been highly spoken of by the best judges, and, among the rest, by the bishop himself.

It would be difficult, if not impossible, in a work of this kind, to do justice to the various merits of Mr. Kett. He had filled the important office of tutor of his college for more than twenty years, and had trained up many in sound learning and good principles, who are now filling very respectable stations with credit to themselves; he had been some years an examining master under the new system, was for a short time one of the select preachers, which appointment he resigned, and at an early period of his life was chosen Bampton Lecturer. All those situations he filled with propriety, and to the satisfaction of the illustrious University to which he belonged; and had he been of an ambitious turn of mind, he was certainly qualified for, and might have had the means of procuring, a much higher station than ever fell to his lot. But he possessed an independence of principle which prevented him from soliciting what, perhaps, he felt to be his due; and enjoying enough to satisfy all his moderate wants, he left the scramble for preferment to more bustling candidates. Perhaps it would have contributed to the comfort of the latter years of his life, had he felt the necessity for exertion, and been placed in a situation where it was required. Though naturally cheerful and acceptable to all classes and descriptions of persons, after he retired from the active business and engagements of his college he was occasionally subject to a depression of spirits, the common malady of literary men. In company, however, he was, to the last, affable, entertaining, and instructive, without the slightest degree of pedantry or affectation; and it was only when presuming ignorance attempted to dogmatize, that he assumed the scholar, and set down the silly pretender to knowledge, in a manner peculiarly his own.

Among his friends were the late Dr. Samuel Parr, to whom he was much attached, and to whose interests on a particular occasion * he showed a high degree of benevolent attention. The present learned President of Magdalen College, and

* See the Memoir of Dr. Parr in the present volume.

Dr. Tournay, Warden of Wadham, were always among his particular friends and associates in the University, and they did honor to his choice. In short, there were few persons of any literary celebrity who were wholly unknown to Mr. Kett; and young men of merit were always sure to find in his kind-heartedness and advice, not only counsel, but assistance in their various pursuits.

It may be added, that as a preacher he was animated and impressive, without the slightest tincture of enthusiasm, which he always discouraged, as being inimical to the best interests of the church to which he was sincerely devoted. As a writer, his general style partook more of neatness and elegance, than of originality of thought and expression. Like his conversation, it was rather calculated to please and convince, than to astonish and confound. In short, he was a man who bore his faculties meekly, and was beloved and esteemed by those who knew him best.

The seventh volume of the *Public Characters* has furnished us with the earlier part of the preceding memoir. For the latter part (with the exception of two or three paragraphs from the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and a few interesting facts from another quarter) we are indebted to a gentleman, long on terms of the strictest intimacy with Mr. Kett, and eminently qualified to appreciate his merits in every respect.

No. III.

MRS. BARBAULD.

WE take the liberty of transcribing a memoir of this excellent and justly-celebrated woman, prefixed to the exceedingly interesting edition of her works (in two volumes, octavo), recently published by her amiable and accomplished niece, Miss Lucy Aikin; so well qualified, not less by congeniality of feeling and talent, than by consanguinity and intimate knowledge of the subject, to be the biographer of her venerable and beloved relation.

“Anna Lætitia Barbauld, a name long dear to the admirers of genius and the lovers of virtue, was born at the village of Kibworth Harcourt, in Leicestershire, on June 20th, 1743, the eldest child and only daughter of John Aikin, D.D., and Jane his wife, daughter of the Rev. John Jennings of Kibworth, and descended by her mother from the ancient family of Wingate, of Harlington, in Bedfordshire.

“That quickness of apprehension by which she was eminently distinguished, manifested itself from her earliest infancy. Her mother thus writes respecting her in a letter which is still preserved: ‘I once indeed knew a little girl who was as eager to learn as her instructors could be to teach her, and who, at two years old, could read sentences and little stories in her *wise book*, roundly, without spelling, and in half a year more could read as well as most women; but I never knew such another, and I believe never shall.’

“Her education was entirely domestic, and principally conducted by her excellent mother, a lady whose manners were polished by the early introduction to good company, which her family connexions had procured her; whilst her mind had been cultivated and her principles formed, partly by the in-

structions of religious and enlightened parents, partly by the society of the celebrated Dr. Doddridge, who was for some years domesticated under her parental roof.

“In the middle of the last century a strong prejudice still existed against imparting to females any tincture of classical learning; and the father of Miss Aikin, proud as he justly was of her uncommon capacity, long refused to gratify her earnest desire of being initiated in this kind of knowledge. At length, however, she in some degree overcame his scruples; and with his assistance she enabled herself to read the Latin authors with pleasure and advantage; nor did she rest satisfied without gaining some acquaintance with the Greek.

“The obscure village of Kibworth was unable to afford her a single suitable companion of her own sex: her brother, the late Dr. Aikin, was more than three years her junior; and as her father was at this period the master of a school for boys, it might have been apprehended that conformity of pursuits, as well as age, would tend too nearly to assimilate her with the youth of the ruder sex by whom she found herself encompassed. But maternal vigilance effectually obviated this danger, by instilling into her a double portion of bashfulness and maidenly reserve; and she was accustomed to ascribe an uneasy sense of constraint in mixed society, which she could never entirely shake off, to the strictness and seclusion in which it had thus become her fate to be educated. Her recollections of childhood and early youth were, in fact, not associated with much of the pleasure and gaiety usually attendant upon that period of life: but it must be regarded as a circumstance favorable, rather than otherwise, to the unfolding of her genius, to have been thus left to find, or make in solitude her own objects of interest and pursuit. The love of rural nature sunk deep into her heart; her vivid fancy exerted itself to colour, to animate, and to diversify all the objects which surrounded her: the few but choice authors of her father's library, which she read and re-read, had leisure to make their full impression, — to mould her sentiments, and to form her taste; the spirit of devotion,

early inculcated upon her as a duty, opened to her, by degrees, an exhaustless source of tender and sublime delight; and while yet a child, she was surprised to find herself a poet.

“ Just at the period when longer seclusion might have proved seriously injurious to her spirits, an invitation given to her learned and exemplary father to undertake the office of classical tutor in a highly respectable dissenting academy at Warrington, in Lancashire, was the fortunate means of transplanting her to a more varied and animating scene. This removal took place in 1758, when Miss Aikin had just attained the age of fifteen; and the fifteen succeeding years passed by her at Warrington comprehended probably the happiest, as well as the most brilliant portion of her existence. She was at this time possessed of great beauty, distinct traces of which she retained to the latest period of life. Her person was slender, her complexion exquisitely fair, with the bloom of perfect health; her features were regular and elegant, and her dark blue eyes beamed with the light of wit and fancy.

“ A solitary education had not produced on her its most frequent ill effects, pride and self-importance: the reserve of her manners proceeded solely from bashfulness, for her temper inclined her strongly to friendship and to social pleasures; and her active imagination, which represented all objects tinged with hues ‘unborrowed of the sun,’ served as a charm against that disgust with common characters and daily incidents, which so frequently renders the conscious possessor of superior talents at once unamiable and unhappy. Nor was she now in want of congenial associates. Warrington academy included among its tutors names eminent both in science and in literature: with several of these, and especially with Dr. Priestley and Dr. Enfield and their families, she formed sincere and lasting friendships. The elder and more accomplished among the students composed an agreeable part of the same society; and its animation was increased by a mixture of young ladies, either residents in

the town or occasional visitors, several of whom were equally distinguished for personal charms, for amiable manners, and cultivated minds. The rising institution, which flourished for several years in high reputation, diffused a classic air over all connected with it. Miss Aikin, as was natural, took a warm interest in its success; and no academic has ever celebrated his *alma mater* in nobler strains, or with a more filial affection, than she has manifested in that portion of her early and beautiful poem, *The Invitation*, where her theme is this ‘nursery of men for future years.’

“About the close of the year 1771, her brother, after several years of absence, returned to establish himself in his profession at Warrington; an event equally welcome to her feelings, and propitious to her literary progress. In him she possessed a friend with discernment to recognise the stamp of genius in her productions and anticipate their fame, combined with zeal and courage sufficient to vanquish her reluctance to appear before the public in the character of an author. By his persuasion and assistance her poems were selected, revised, and arranged for publication: and when all these preparations were completed, finding that she still hesitated and lingered, —like the parent bird who pushes off its young to their first flight, he procured the paper, and set the press to work on his own authority. The result more than justified his confidence of her success: four editions of the work (the first in 4to. the succeeding ones in 8vo.), were called for within the year of publication, 1773; compliments and congratulations poured in from all quarters; and even the periodical critics greeted her Muse with nearly unmixed applause.

“She was not permitted to repose upon her laurels: her brother, who possessed all the activity and spirit of literary enterprise in which she was deficient, now urged her to collect her prose pieces, and to join him in forming a small volume, which appeared, also in the year 1773, under the title of ‘*Miscellaneous Pieces, in Prose, by J. and A. L. Aikin.*’ These likewise met with much notice and admiration, and have been several times reprinted. The authors

did not think proper to distinguish their respective contributions, and several of the pieces have been generally misappropriated. The fragment of Sir Bertrand in particular, though alien from the character of that brilliant and airy imagination which was never conversant with terror, and rarely with pity, has been repeatedly ascribed to Mrs. Barbauld, even in print.

“Having thus laid the foundation of a lasting reputation in literature, Miss Aikin might have been expected to proceed with vigor in rearing the superstructure; and the world awaited with impatience the result of her further efforts. But an event, the most important of her life, was about to subject her to new influence, new duties, — to alter her station, her course of life, and to modify even the bent of her mind. This event was her marriage, which took place in May 1774.

“The Rev. Rochemont Barbauld, whom she honoured with her hand, was descended from a family of French protestants. During the persecutions of Louis XIV., his grandfather, then a boy, was carried on board a ship inclosed in a cask, and conveyed to England. Here he settled, and had a son who became a clergyman of the Establishment, and on the marriage of one of the daughters of George II. to the elector of Hesse, was appointed her chaplain, and attended her to Cassel. At this place his son Rochemont was born and passed his childhood: on the breaking up of the household of the electress he spent a year at Paris, and then accompanied his father to England, who destined him for the church, but, somewhat unadvisedly, sent him for previous instruction to the dissenting seminary of Warrington. The principles which he here imbibed, impelled him to renounce all his expectations from the Establishment; though by such a renunciation, which threw him upon the world without a profession and without fortune, he raised obstacles which might well have appeared insuperable, to the completion of that union on which he had long rested his fondest hopes of earthly felicity. Whilst the prospects of the young couple were still full of uncertainty, some distinguished persons,

amongst whom was Mrs. Montague, — at once admirers of Miss Aikin and patrons of a more enlarged system of female education than was then prevalent, — were induced to propose to her to establish under their auspices what might almost have been called a College for young ladies. On a distant view, the idea had something noble and striking, but it was not calculated to bear a close examination; and it called forth from her the following remarks, well worthy of preservation, as a monument of her acuteness and good sense, and of the just and comprehensive ideas which, at a rather early age, and with slender opportunities of acquainting herself with the great world, she had been enabled to form of the habits and acquirements most important to females, and particularly to those of rank and fashion. It is also interesting as an instance of the humility with which she estimated her own accomplishments.

“ ‘ A kind of Literary Academy for ladies (for that is what you seem to propose), where they are to be taught in a regular systematic manner the various branches of science, appears to me better calculated to form such characters as the ‘ *Precieuses*’ or the ‘ *Femmes sçavantes*’ of Moliere, than good wives or agreeable companions. Young gentlemen, who are to display their knowledge to the world, should have every motive of emulation, should be formed into regular classes, should read and dispute together, should have all the honors and, if one may so say, the pomp of learning set before them, to call up their ardour: — it is their business, and they should apply to it as such. But young ladies, who ought only to have such a general tincture of knowledge as to make them agreeable companions to a man of sense, and to enable them to find rational entertainment for a solitary hour, should gain these accomplishments in a more quiet and unobserved manner: — subject to a regulation like that of the ancient Spartans, the thefts of knowledge in our sex are only connived at while carefully concealed, and if displayed, punished with disgrace. The best way for women to acquire knowledge is from conversation with a father, a brother or friend, in the

way of family intercourse and easy conversation, and by such a course of reading as they may recommend. If you add to these an attendance upon those masters which are usually provided in schools, and perhaps such a set of lectures as Mr. Ferguson's, which it is not uncommon for ladies to attend, I think a woman will be in a way to acquire all the learning that can be of use to those who are not to teach or engage in any learned profession. Perhaps you may think, that having myself stepped out of the bounds of female reserve in becoming an author, it is with an ill grace I offer these sentiments: but though this circumstance may destroy the grace, it does not the justice of the remark; and I am full well convinced that to have a too great fondness for books is little favorable to the happiness of a woman, especially one not in affluent circumstances. My situation has been peculiar, and would be no rule for others.

“ ‘ I should likewise object to the age proposed. Their knowledge ought to be acquired at an earlier period,— geography, those languages it may be proper for them to learn, grammar, &c., are best learned from about nine to thirteen or fourteen, and will then interfere less with other duties. I should have little hopes of cultivating a love of knowledge in a young lady of fifteen, who came to me ignorant and untaught; and if she *has* laid a foundation, she will be able to pursue her studies without a master, or with such a one only as Rousseau gives his *Sophie*. It is too late then to *begin* to learn. The empire of the passions is coming on; a new world opens to the youthful eye; those attachments begin to be formed which influence the happiness of future life;— the care of a mother, and that alone, can give suitable attention to this important period. At this period they have many things to learn which books and systems never taught. The grace and ease of polished society, with the established modes of behaviour to every different class of people; the detail of domestic economy, to which they must be gradually introduced; the duties, the proprieties of behaviour which they must practise in their own family, in the families where they

visit, to their friends, to their acquaintance: — lastly, their behaviour to the other half of their species, with whom before they were hardly acquainted, and who then begin to court their notice; the choice of proper acquaintance of that sex, the art to converse with them with a happy mixture of easy politeness and graceful reserve, and to wear off by degrees something of the girlish bashfulness without injuring virgin delicacy. These are the accomplishments which a young woman has to learn from fourteen or fifteen till she is married, or fit to be so; and surely these are not to be learned in a school. They must be learned partly at home, and partly by visits in genteel families: they cannot be taught where a number are together; they cannot be taught without the most intimate knowledge of a young lady's temper, connexions, and views in life; nor without an authority and influence established upon all the former part of her life. For all these reasons, it is my full opinion that the best public education cannot at that period be equally serviceable with — I had almost said — an indifferent private one.

“ ‘ My next reason is, that I am not at all qualified for the task. I have seen a good deal of the manner of educating boys, and know pretty well what is expected in the care of them; but in a girls' boarding-school I should be quite a novice: I never was at one myself, have not even the advantage of younger sisters, which might have given me some notion of the management of girls; indeed, for the early part of my life I conversed little with my own sex. In the village where I was, there were none to converse with; and this, I am very sensible, has given me an awkwardness in many common things, which would make me most peculiarly unfit for the education of my own sex. But suppose I were tolerably qualified to instruct those of my own rank; — consider, that *these* must be of a class far superior to those I have lived amongst and conversed with. Young ladies of that rank ought to have their education superintended by a woman perfectly well-bred, from whose manner they may catch that ease and gracefulness which can only be learned from the best

company; and she should be able to direct them, and judge of their progress in every genteel accomplishment. I could not judge of their music, their dancing; and if I pretended to correct their air, they might be tempted to smile at my own; for I know myself remarkably deficient in gracefulness of person, in my air and manner, and in the easy graces of conversation. Indeed, whatever the kind partiality of my friends may think of me, there are few things I know well enough to teach them with any satisfaction, and many I never could learn myself. These deficiencies would soon be remarked when I was introduced to people of fashion; and were it possible that, notwithstanding, I should meet with encouragement, I could never prosecute with any pleasure an undertaking to which I should know myself so unequal: I am sensible the common boarding-schools are upon a very bad plan, and believe I could project a better, but I could not execute it.'

"The arguments thus forcibly urged, appear to have convinced all parties concerned, that she was right in declining the proposal. Mr. Barbauld soon after accepted the charge of a dissenting congregation at Palgrave near Diss, and immediately before his marriage, announced his intention of opening a boarding-school at the neighbouring village of Palgrave in Suffolk.

"The rapid and uninterrupted success which crowned this undertaking, was doubtless in great measure owing to the literary celebrity attached to the name of Mrs. Barbauld, and to her active participation with her husband in the task of instruction. It fortunately happened, that two of the eight pupils with which Palgrave school commenced, were endowed with abilities worthy of the culture which such an instructress could alone bestow. One of these, William Taylor, Esq. of Norwich, known by his "English Synonyms," his exquisite "Iphigenia in Tauris," from the German, his "Leonora," from Bürger, and many other fruits of genius and extensive learning, has constantly acknowledged her, with pride and affection, for the "mother of his mind;" and in a biogra-

phical notice prefixed to "The collected works of Frank Sayers, M.D." of the same city, author of the "Dramatic Sketches of Northern Mythology," he has thus recorded the congenial sentiments of his friend. 'Among the instructions bestowed at Palgrave, Dr. Sayers has repeatedly observed to me, that he most valued the lessons of English composition superintended by Mrs. Barbauld. On Wednesdays and Saturdays the boys were called in separate classes to her apartment: she read a fable, a short story, or a moral essay, to them aloud, and then sent them back into the school-room to write it out on the slates in their own words. Each exercise was separately overlooked by her; the faults of grammar were obliterated, the vulgarisms were chastised, the idle epithets were cancelled, and a distinct reason was always assigned for every correction; so that the arts of enditing and of criticising, were in some degree learnt together. Many a lad from the great schools, who excels in Latin and Greek, cannot write properly a vernacular letter, for want of some such discipline.'

"The department of geography was also undertaken by Mrs. Barbauld; and she relieved the dryness of a study seldom rendered interesting to children, by so many lively strokes of description, and such luminous and attractive views of the connexion of this branch of knowledge with the revolutions of empires, with national manners, and with the natural history of animals, that these impressive lectures were always remembered by her auditors less among their tasks than their pleasures.

"A public examination of the boys was always held at the close of the winter session: at the termination of the summer one they performed a play; and upon Mrs. Barbauld principally devolved, — together with the contrivance of dresses and decorations, and the composition of prologues, epilogues, and interludes — the instruction of the young exhibitors in the art of declamation. In this branch she likewise excelled; and the neglected though delightful arts of good reading and grace-

ful speaking were nowhere taught with more assiduity and success.

"In 1775 Mrs. Barbauld committed to the press a small volume entitled "Devotional Pieces compiled from the Psalms of David, with Thoughts on the Devotional Taste, and on Sects and Establishments." As a selection it did not meet with great success; nor did the essay escape without some animadversion. It was afterwards separated from the Psalms and reprinted with the Miscellaneous Pieces, and will be further noticed in the sequel.

"The union of Mr. and Mrs. Barbauld proved unfruitful, and they sought to fill the void, of which in the midst of their busy avocations they were still sensible, by the adoption of a son out of the family of Dr. Aikin. Several particulars relative to this subject will be found in the letters of Mrs. Barbauld to her brother: — it is sufficient here to mention, that they received the child when somewhat under two years of age, and that his education became thenceforth a leading object of Mrs. Barbauld's attention. For the use of her little Charles she composed those "Early Lessons" which have justly gained for her the reverence and love of both parents and children; a work which may safely be asserted to have formed an æra in the art of early instruction, and to stand yet unrivalled amid numberless imitations.

"The solicitations of parents anxious to obtain for their sons what they regarded as the best tuition, now induced her to receive as her own peculiar pupils several little boys, to whom she condescended to teach the first rudiments of literature. Thomas Denman, Esq., now a distinguished member of the legal profession and of the House of Commons, was committed to her care before he had accomplished his fourth year. Sir William Gell, the zealous explorer of the plain of Troy, was another of her almost infant scholars; and it was for the benefit of this younger class that her "Hymns in Prose for Children" were written, in which it was her peculiar object (to use her own words in the preface) 'to impress devotional,

feelings as early as possible on the infant mind,'—'to impress them, by connecting religion with a variety of sensible objects, with all that he sees, all he hears, all that affects his young mind with wonder or delight; and thus, by deep, strong, and permanent associations, to lay the best foundation for practical devotion in future life.'

"None of her works is a fairer monument than this, of the elevation of her soul and the brightness of her genius. While discarding the aid of verse, she every where bursts forth into poetry;—while stooping to the comprehension of infancy, she has produced a precious manual of devotion, founded on the contemplation of nature, fitted to delight the taste and warm the piety of the most accomplished minds and finest spirits.

"Meantime Palgrave school was progressively increasing in numbers and reputation, and several sons of noble families were sent to share in its advantages; of whom may be named, the late amiable and lamented Basil Lord Daer (a favourite pupil), and three of his brothers, including the last Earl of Selkirk; two sons of Lord Templetown, Lord More, Lord Aghrim, and the Honourable Augustus Phipps: these, who were parlour-boarders, enjoyed most of the benefit of the conversation and occasional instructions of Mrs. Barbauld; and all, it is believed, quitted the school with sentiments towards her of high respect and attachment.

"A course of honourable and prosperous exertion must always be productive of satisfaction to a well-constituted mind; and in this view Mrs. Barbauld might regard with complacency her situation at Palgrave. Its cares and its monotony were also relieved by vacations, which she and Mr. Barbauld usually passed either in agreeable visits to their friends in different parts of the country, or in the more animated delights of London society. As their connexions were extensive, they were now enabled to procure themselves a considerable share of that amusing and instructive variety of scenes and characters which forms the peculiar charm of the metropolis. At the splendid mansion of her early and constant admirer Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Barbauld beheld in perfection the imposing

union of literature and fashion ; — under the humbler roof of her friend and publisher, the late worthy Joseph Johnson of St. Paul's Church-yard, she tasted, perhaps with higher relish, ' the feast of reason and the flow of soul,' in a chosen knot of lettered equals. Her own connexions introduced her to leading characters among the dissenters and persons of opposition-politics ; — those of Mr. Barbauld led her among courtiers and supporters of the establishment. Her own candid spirit, and courteous though retiring manners, with the varied graces of her conversation, recommended her alike to all.

" The business of tuition, however, to those by whom it is faithfully and zealously exercised, must ever be fatiguing beyond almost any other occupation ; and Mr. and Mrs. Barbauld found their health and spirits so much impaired by their exertions, that at the end of eleven years they determined upon quitting Palgrave, and allowing themselves an interval of complete relaxation before they should again embark in any scheme of active life. Accordingly, in the autumn of 1785 they embarked for Calais ; and after extending their travels as far as Geneva, returned to winter in the south of France. In the spring they again bent their course northwards, and after a leisurely survey of Paris returned to England in the month of June 1786. The remainder of that year they passed chiefly in London, undecided with respect to a future place of residence ; but early in the following one, Mr. Barbauld having been elected their pastor by a small dissenting congregation at Hampstead, they fixed themselves in that agreeable village, where for several years Mr. Barbauld received a few young gentlemen as his pupils, while Mrs. Barbauld gave daily instructions to a young lady whose mother took up her residence at Hampstead for the benefit of this tuition : — some years after, she accepted another pupil on a similar plan.

" Her brother, who placed no small part of his own pride in the efforts of her genius and the extension of her fame, observed with little complacency that her powers were wasted in supineness or in trivial occupations ; and early in 1790 he apostrophized her in the following sonnet :

Thus speaks the muse, and bends her brow severe : —
 “ Did I, Lætitia, lend my choicest lays,
 And crown thy youthful head with freshest bays,
 That all the’ expectance of thy full-grown year
 Should lie inert and fruitless ! O revere
 Those sacred gifts whose meed is deathless praise,
 Whose potent charms the’ enraptured soul can raise
 Far from the vapours of this earthly sphere !
 Seize, seize the lyre ! resume the lofty strain !
 ’Tis time, ’tis time ! hark how the nations round
 With jocund notes of liberty resound, —
 And thy own Corsica has burst her chain !
 O let the song to Britain’s shores rebound,
 Where Freedom’s once-loved voice is heard, alas ! in vain.”

This animating expostulation conspiring with the events of the spirit-stirring times which now approached, had the effect of once more rousing her to exertion. In 1790, the rejection of a bill for the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts called forth her eloquent and indignant address to the opposers of this repeal: her poetical epistle to Mr. Wilberforce on the rejection of the bill for abolishing the Slave Trade was written in 1791. The next year produced her “Remarks on Mr. Gilbert Wakefield’s Inquiry into the expediency and propriety of public or social Worship :” and her “Sins of Government. Sins of the Nation, or a Discourse for the Fast,” appeared in 1793. She also supplied some valuable contributions to Dr. Aikin’s popular book for children, “Evenings at Home,” the first volume of which appeared in 1792 ; but her share in this work has generally been supposed much greater than in fact it was ; of the ninety-nine pieces of which it consisted, fourteen only are hers. *

“ By this time, the effervescence caused by the French revolution had nearly subsided ; and Mrs. Barbauld, who could

* * They are the following :—The Young Mouse ; The Wasp and Bee ; Alfred, a drama ; Animals and Countries ; Canute’s Reproof ; The Masque of Nature ; Things by their right Names ; The Goose and Horse ; On Manufactures ; The Flying-fish ; A Lesson in the Art of Distinguishing ; The Phoenix and Dove ; The Manufacture of Paper ; The Four Sisters. — In a new edition will be added, Live Dolls.”

seldom excite herself to the labour of composition, except on the spur of occasion, gave nothing more to the public for a considerable number of years, with the exception of two critical essays; one prefixed to an ornamented edition of "Akenside's Pleasures of Imagination," the other to a similar one of the "Odes of Collins:" of which the first appeared in 1795, the second in 1797. Both are written with elegance, taste, and acuteness: but, on the whole, they are less marked with the peculiar features of her style than perhaps any other of her prose pieces.

"No event worthy of mention occurred till 1802, when Mr. Barbauld accepted an invitation to become pastor of the congregation (formerly Dr. Price's) at Newington Green; and, quitting Hampstead, they took up their abode in the village of Stoke Newington. The sole motive for this removal, which separated them from a residence which they liked, and friends to whom they were cordially attached, was the mutual desire of Dr. Aikin and Mrs. Barbauld to pass the closing period of their lives in that near neighbourhood which admits of the daily and almost hourly intercourses of affection, — a desire which was thus affectingly expressed by the former in an epistle addressed to his sister during her visit to Geneva in 1785.

' Yet one dear wish still struggles in my breast,
And points one darling object unpossess : —
How many years have whirled their rapid course,
Since we, sole streamlets from one honoured source,
In fond affection as in blood allied,
Have wandered devious from each other's side ;
Allowed to catch alone some transient view,
Scarce long enough to think the vision true !
O then, while yet some zest of life remains,
While transport yet can swell the beating veins,
While sweet remembrance keeps her wonted seat,
And fancy still retains some genial heat ;
When evening bids each busy task be o'er, —
Once let us meet again, to part no more ! '

The evening which was the object of these earnest aspirations had now arrived; and it proved a long, though by no means

an unclouded one; — twenty years elapsed before the hand of death sundered this fraternal pair.

“ A warm attachment to the authors of what has been called the Augustan age of English literature, — on whom her own taste and style were formed, — was observable in the conversation of Mrs. Barbauld, and often in her writings; and she gratified this sentiment by offering to the public, in 1804, a selection from the *Spectator*, *Tatler*, *Guardian*, and *Freeholder*, with a Preliminary Essay, to which she gave her name.* This delightful piece may, perhaps, be regarded as the most successful of her efforts in literary criticism; and that it should be so is easily to be accounted for. There were many striking points of resemblance between her genius and that of Addison. As prose writers, both were remarkable for uniting wit of the light and sportive kind with vividness of fancy, and a style at once rich and lively, flowing and full of idiom: both of them rather avoided the pathetic: in both, ‘ the sentiments of rational and liberal devotion’ were ‘ blended with the speculations of philosophy and the paintings of a fine imagination;’ both were admirable for ‘ the splendour they diffused over a serious, the grace with which they touched a lighter subject.’ The humorous delineation of manners and characters indeed, in which Addison so conspicuously shone, was never attempted by Mrs. Barbauld: — in poetry, on the other hand, she surpassed him in all the qualities of which excellence in that style is composed. Certainly this great author could not elsewhere have found a critic so capable of entering, as it were, into the soul of his writings, culling their choicest beauties, and drawing them forth for the admiration of a world by which they had begun to be neglected. Steele, and the other contributors to these periodical papers, are also ably, though briefly, characterized by her; and such pieces of theirs are included in the selection as could fairly claim enduring remembrance.

“ The essay opens with the observation, ‘ that it is equally true of books as of their authors, that one generation passeth

* Three vols. 12mo, Johnson, 1804.

away and another cometh.' The mutual influence exerted by books and manners on each other is then remarked; and the silent and gradual declension from what might be called the active life of an admired and popular book, to the honourable retirement of a classic, is lightly, but impressively, traced; closed by remarks on the mutations and improvements which have particularly affected the works in question. To young persons chiefly, the selection is offered, as containing the 'essence' of a celebrated set of works. An instructive account is added of each of these in particular, of the state of society at the time of their appearance, the objects at which they aimed, and their effects. This essay will not be found in the present volumes, because it was considered that to separate it from the selection which it was written to introduce, would be to defeat its very purpose.

"During the same year (1804) Mrs. Barbauld was prevailed upon to undertake the task of examining and making a selection from the letters of Richardson, the novelist, and his correspondents, of which a vast collection had remained in the hands of his last surviving daughter; after whose death they were purchased of his grand-children. It must be confessed that, on the whole, these letters were less deserving of public attention than she had probably expected to find them; and very good judges have valued more than all the remaining contents of the six duodecimo volumes which they occupy, the elegant and interesting life of Richardson, and the finished review of his works prefixed by the editor.

"It is probable that Mrs. Barbauld consented to employ herself in these humbler offices of literature, chiefly as a solace under the pressure of anxieties and apprehensions of a peculiar and most distressing nature, which had been increasing in urgency during a long course of time, and which found their final completion on the 11th of November 1808, in the event by which she became a widow. She has touchingly alluded, in her poem of "Eighteen Hundred and Eleven," to

— 'that sad death whence most affection bleeds,
Which sickness, only of the soul, precedes.'

And though the escape of a sufferer from the most melancholy of human maladies could not, in itself, be a subject of rational regret, her spirits were deeply wounded, both by the severe trials through which she had previously passed, and by the mournful void which always succeeds the removal of an object of long and deep, however painful, interest. An affecting dirge will be found among her poems, which records her feelings on this occasion. She also communicated to the *Monthly Repository of Theology and General Literature*, a memoir of Mr. Barbauld; in which his character is thus delineated.

“ ‘ The scenes of life Mr. Barbauld passed through were common ones, but his character was not a common one. His reasoning powers were acute, and sharpened by exercise; for he was early accustomed to discussion, and argued with great clearness; with a degree of warmth indeed, but with the most perfect candour towards his opponent. He gave the most liberal latitude to free inquiry, and could bear to hear those truths attacked which he most steadfastly believed; the more *because* he steadfastly believed them; for he was delighted to submit to the test of argument those truths which he had no doubt, could, by argument, be defended. He had an uncommon flow of conversation on those points which had engaged his attention, and delivered himself with a warmth and animation which enlivened the driest subject. He was equally at home in French and English literature; and the exquisite sensibility of his mind, with the early culture his taste had received, rendered him an excellent judge of all those works which appeal to the heart and the imagination. His feelings were equally quick and vivid; his expressive countenance was the index of his mind, and of every instantaneous impression made upon it. Children, who are the best physiognomists, were always attracted to him, and he delighted to entertain them with lively narratives suited to their age, in which he had great invention. The virtues of his heart will be acknowledged by all who knew him. His benevolence was enlarged: it was the spontaneous propensity of his nature,

as well as the result of his religious system. He was temperate, almost to abstemiousness; yet without any tincture of ascetic rigour. A free, undaunted spirit, a winning simplicity, a tendency to enthusiasm, but of the gentle and liberal kind, formed the prominent lineaments of his character. The social affections were all alive and active in him. His heart overflowed with kindness to all, — the lowest that came within his sphere. There never was a human being who had less of the selfish and worldly feelings, — they hardly seemed to form a part of his nature. His was truly the charity which thinketh no ill. Great singleness of heart, and a candour very opposite to the suspicious temper of worldly sagacity, made him slow to impute unworthy motives to the actions of his fellow-men; yet his candour by no means sprung from indifference to moral rectitude, for when he could no longer resist conviction, his censure was decided and his indignation warm, and warmly expressed. His standard of virtue was high, and he felt no propensities which disposed him to lower it. His religious sentiments were of the most pure and liberal cast; and his pulpit services, when the state of his spirits seconded the ardour of his mind, were characterized by the rare union of a fervent spirit of devotion, with a pure, sublime philosophy, supported by arguments of metaphysical acuteness. He did not speak the language of any party, nor exactly coincide with the systems of any. He was a believer in the pre-existence of Christ, and, in a certain modified sense, in the atonement; thinking those doctrines most consonant to the tenour of Scripture but he was too sensible of the difficulties which press upon every system, not to feel indulgence for all, and he was not zealous for any doctrine which did not affect the heart. Of the moral perfections of the Deity he had the purest and most exalted ideas; on these was chiefly founded his system of religion, and these, together with his own benevolent nature, led him to embrace so warmly his favourite doctrine of the final salvation of all the human race, and, indeed, the gradual rise and perfectibility of all created existence. His latter days were oppressed by a morbid affection

of his spirits, in a great degree hereditary, which came gradually upon him, and closed the scene of his earthly usefulness; yet in the midst of the irritation it occasioned, the kindness of his nature broke forth, and some of his last acts were acts of benevolence.'

"Mrs. Barbauld had the fortitude to seek relief from dejection in literary occupation; and incapable as yet of any stronger effort, she consented to edit a collection of the British Novelists, which issued from the press in 1810. The Introductory Essay shows extent of reading combined with her usual powers of style; and the Biographical and Critical Notices prefixed to the works of each author are judiciously and gracefully executed.

"In the following year she compiled for the use of young ladies an agreeable collection of verse and prose, in one volume 12mo. entitled "The Female Speaker." Having thus braced her mind, as it were, to the tone of original composition, she produced that beautiful offspring of her genius, "Eighteen Hundred and Eleven,"—the longest, and perhaps the most highly finished, of all her poems. The crisis at which this piece was produced, and concerning which it treats, was confessedly one of the most distressful within the memory of the present generation, and the author's own state of spirits deepened the gloom. She, like Cassandra, was the prophetess of woe: at the time, she was heard perhaps with less incredulity, but the event has happily discredited her vaticination in every point. That the solemn warning which she here attempted to hold forth to national pride and confidence, should cause her lines to be received by the public with less applause than their intrinsic merit might well have claimed, was perhaps in some degree to be expected; that it would expose its author—its venerable and female author—to contumely and insult, could only have been anticipated by those thoroughly acquainted with the instincts of the hired assassin of reputation shooting from his coward ambush. Can any one read the touching apostrophe,

Yet, O my country, name beloved, revered !

the proud and affectionate enumeration of the names which encircle the brow of Britain with the halo of immortal glory ; of the spots consecrated by the footsteps of genius and virtue, where the future pilgrim from the West would kneel with beating heart ; the splendid description of London with all its ‘ pomp and circumstance ’ of greatness, — the complacent allusion to ‘ angel charities,’ and ‘ the book of life ’ held out ‘ to distant lands,’ — and doubt for a moment that this strain was dictated by the heart of a true patriot, a heart which feared because it fondly loved ?

“ This was the last of Mrs. Barbauld’s separate publications. Who indeed, that knew and loved her, could have wished her to expose again that honoured head to the scorns of the unmanly, the malignant, and the base ? Her fancy was still in all its brightness ; her spirits might have been cheered and her energy revived, by the cordial and respectful greetings, the thanks and plaudits, with which it was once the generous and graceful practice of contemporary criticism to welcome the re-appearance of a well-deserving veteran in the field of letters. As it was, though still visited by

.... the thoughts that voluntary move
Harmonious numbers,

she for the most part confined to a few friends all participation in the strains which they inspired. She even laid aside the intention which she had entertained of preparing a new edition of her Poems, long out of print and often inquired for in vain : — well knowing that a day must come when the sting of Envy would be blunted, and her *memory* would have its fame.

“ No incident worthy of mention henceforth occurred to break the uniformity of her existence. She gave up all distant journeys ; and confined at home to a narrow circle of connexions and acquaintance, she suffered life to slide away, as it were, at its own pace,

Nor shook the outhasting sands, nor bid them stay.

An asthmatic complaint, which was slowly undermining her excellent constitution, more and more indisposed her for any

considerable exertion either of mind or body: but the arrival of a visitor had always the power to rouse her from a state of languor. Her powers of conversation suffered little declension to the last, although her memory of recent circumstances became somewhat impaired. Her disposition, — of which sensibility was not in earlier life the leading feature, — now mellowed into softness, pleasingly exhibited

Those tender tints that only time can give.

Her manners, never tainted by pride, — which, with the baser but congenial affection of envy, was a total stranger to her bosom, — were now remarkable for their extreme humility: she spoke of every one not merely with the candour and forbearance which she had long practised; but with interest, with kindness, with an indulgence which sometimes appeared but too comprehensive; she seemed reluctant to allow, or believe, that any of her fellow-creatures had a failing, while she gave them credit gratuitously for many virtues. This state of mind, which, with her native acuteness of discernment, it must apparently have cost her some struggles to attain, had at least the advantage of causing her easily to admit of such substitutes as occurred for those contemporary and truly congenial friendships which, in the course of nature, were now fast failing her. She lost her early and affectionate friend Mrs. Kenrick in 1819. In December 1822 her brother sunk under a long decline, which had served as a painful preparation to the final parting. A few months later she lost, in the excellent Mrs. John Taylor of Norwich, perhaps the most intimate and most highly valued of all her distant friends; to whose exalted and endearing character she bore the following well-merited testimony in a letter addressed to one of her daughters.

“ ‘Receive the assurance of my most affectionate sympathy in those feelings with which you must be now contemplating the loss of that dear woman, so long the object of your respect and affection; nor indeed yours only, but of all who knew her. A prominent part of those feelings, however, must

be, that the dear object of them is released from suffering, has finished her task, and entered upon her reward Never will she be forgotten by those who knew her! Her strong sense, her feeling, her energy, her principle, her patriot feelings, her piety, rational yet ardent,—all these mark a character of no common sort. When to these high claims upon general regard are added those of relation or friend, the feeling must be such as no course of years can efface.’

“A gentle and scarcely perceptible decline was now sloping for herself the passage to the tomb:—she felt and hailed its progress as a release from languor and infirmity,—a passport to another and a higher state of being. Her friends, however, flattered themselves that they might continue to enjoy her yet a little longer; and she had consented to remove under the roof of her adopted son, that his affectionate attentions and those of his family might be the solace of every remaining hour. But Providence had ordained it otherwise:—she quitted indeed her own house, but whilst on a visit at the neighbouring one of her sister-in-law Mrs. Aikin, the constant and beloved friend of nearly her whole life, her bodily powers gave way almost suddenly; and after lingering a few days, on the morning of March the 9th, 1825, she expired without a struggle, in the eighty-second year of her age.

“To claim for this distinguished woman the praise of purity and elevation of mind may well appear superfluous. Her education and connexions, the course of her life, the whole tenour of her writings, bear abundant testimony to this part of her character. It is a higher, or at least a rarer commendation to add, that no one ever better loved ‘a sister’s praise,’ even that of such sisters as might have been peculiarly regarded in the light of rivals. She was acquainted with almost all the principal female writers of her time; and there was not one of the number whom she failed frequently to mention in terms of admiration, esteem or affection, whether in conversation, in letters to her friends, or in print. To humbler aspirants in the career of letters, who often applied to her for ad-

vice or assistance, she was invariably courteous, and in many instances essentially serviceable. The sight of youth and beauty was peculiarly gratifying to her fancy and her feelings; and children and young persons, especially females, were accordingly large sharers in her benevolence: she loved their society, and would often invite them to pass weeks or months in her house, when she spared no pains to amuse and instruct them; and she seldom failed, after they had quitted her, to recall herself from time to time to their recollection, by affectionate and playful letters, or welcome presents.

“In the conjugal relation, her conduct was guided by the highest principles of love and duty. As a sister, the uninterrupted flow of her affection, manifested by numberless tokens of love, — not alone to her brother, but to every member of his family, — will ever be recalled by them with emotions of tenderness, respect, and gratitude. She passed through a long life without having dropped, it is believed, a single friendship, and without having drawn upon herself a single enmity which could properly be called personal.

“We now proceed to offer some account of the contents of the present volumes, with a few remarks on the genius of their author. The small bulk of the writings of Mrs. Barbauld, compared with the long course of years during which she exercised the pen, is a sufficient proof that she offered to the public none but the happiest inspirations of her muse, and not even these till they had received all the polish of which she judged them susceptible. To a friend who had expressed his surprise at not finding inserted in her volume a poem which he had admired in manuscript, she well and characteristically replied; ‘I had rather it should be asked of twenty pieces why they are not here, than of one why it is.’ Her representatives have in the present instance followed, to the best of their judgment, a similar principle of selection. Out of a considerable number of pieces which appear from their dates to have been rejected by herself from her first publication, they have printed only two: that agreeable *jeu d’esprit*, “The Inventory of the Furniture of Dr. Priestley’s

Study," probably omitted in the first instance for reasons which no longer exist; and the elegant lines on "The Deserted Village," which are given partly for the sake of connecting the name of their author as a contemporary with that of a poet who has been so long enrolled among the classics of his country. It may also be mentioned, that Goldsmith, whose envy is well known, bore involuntary testimony to the merit of these lines, by exhibiting no sentiment but mortification on hearing them read with applause in a London circle.

"Of the pieces composed since the first publication of Mrs. Barbauld's "Poems" (which form the larger part of the present collection); the two longest, "The Epistle to Mr. Wilberforce," and "Eighteen Hundred and Eleven," have already appeared in separate pamphlets; and the first of them is added to the last edition of the Poems: several of the smaller ones have also been inserted in periodical works. Corrected copies of most of those now printed for the first time were found among her papers, evidently prepared for insertion in the enlarged volume which she long meditated, but never completed.

"The poems have been disposed, with some unimportant exceptions, in chronological order, as nearly as it could be ascertained. When the productions of a writer extend over so long a period as nearly sixty years, they become in some measure the record of an age, — a document for the historian of literature and opinions; and they ought to be arranged with some view to this secondary object, by which their interest is enhanced. It is also agreeable to trace the author's progress from youth to age, by changes of style, or the succession of different trains of thought. In the writings of Mrs. Barbauld, however, the character of the style varies little from the beginning to the end. It is nowhere to be found in an unformed state; for so relentlessly did she destroy all her juvenile essays, that the editor is not aware of the existence of a single piece which can be ascertained to have been composed before the age of twenty: the printed

ones are all, it is believed, of a considerably later date. Her earliest pieces too, as well as her more recent ones, exhibit in their imagery and allusions the fruits of extensive and varied reading. In youth, the power of her imagination was counter-balanced by the activity of her intellect, which exercised itself in rapid but not unprofitable excursions over almost every field of knowledge. In age, when this activity abated, imagination appeared to exert over her an undiminished sway.

“The quality which principally distinguishes the later productions of her muse is pathos. In some tempers sensibility appears an instinct, while in others it is the gradual result of principle and reflection, of the events and the experience of life. It was certainly so in that of Mrs. Barbauld. Her “*Epistle to Dr. Enfield*,” on his revisiting Warrington in 1789, is the first of her poems which indicates deep feeling; and this was dictated by the tender recollections of departed youth, and the memory of an honoured parent, the first near connexion from whom she had been parted by death. Her other pathetic pieces, the “*Lines on the Death of Mrs. Martineau*,” the “*Dirge*,” the “*Thought on Death*,” the “*Lines on the Illness of the late King*,” those “*On the Death of the Princess Charlotte*,” “*The Octogenary Reflections*,” and a few others, may easily be traced either to particular afflictive incidents of her life, or to reflections naturally arising under the influence of declining years and domestic solitude. By the reader of taste and sentiment these will not be esteemed the least interesting portion of the collection.

“The second volume of the present work contains a selection from the private correspondence of Mrs. Barbauld, her entire share of the miscellaneous pieces in prose written by herself and her brother conjointly, her three pamphlets, and several occasional pieces, — some of them now first given to the world, others reprinted from periodical works where they appeared anonymously.

“It is equally true of the style of Mrs. Barbauld in prose as in verse, that it was never produced to the public till it had reached its perfect stature: the early volume of “*Miscella-*

neous Pieces," contained specimens in various kinds which she never surpassed. In the allegory of the "Hill of Science" she tried her strength with Addison, and sustained no defeat. The "Essay on Romances" is a professed imitation of the style of Dr. Johnson; and it was allowed by that celebrated rhetorician himself, to be the best that was ever attempted; because it reflected the colour of his thoughts, no less than the turn of his expressions. Here it appears as a foil to the 'easy and inimitable graces' of her own natural manner. Of the "Essay against Inconsistency in our Expectations," the editor feels it superfluous to speak: it has long been acknowledged to stand at the head of its class.

"Of a different character are her "Thoughts on the Devotional Taste, on Sects and on Establishments." This piece betrays, it must be confessed, that propensity to tread on dangerous ground which sometimes appears an instinct of genius. It recommends a spirit of devotion which yet she is obliged to allow to be in some measure incompatible with an enlightened and philosophical theology. That part, however, which delineates the characteristics of sects and of establishments, and balances their respective advantages and inconveniences, evinces great acuteness and a rare impartiality; and the whole must be admired as eloquence, if it cannot be altogether acquiesced in as reason.

"Amongst her later pieces, two which first appeared in the Monthly Magazine, the "Essay on Education," and that "On Prejudice," which may be regarded as in some measure a sequel to it, — have justly earned for her not merely applause, but gratitude. The first served to calm the apprehensions of many an anxious parent, — who had risen from the examination of the numerous conflicting systems of education then fashionable, alarmed rather than edified, — by pointing out, that the success of the great and familiar process of fitting a human creature to bear well his part in life, depended not for its success on elaborate schemes of artificial management, such as few have leisure to attend to or power to execute; but, most of all, on circumstances which no parent can con-

troul; and next, on examples such as discreet and virtuous parents in any situation of life are enabled to give, and give indeed unconsciously. The second essay encourages the parent to use without scruple the power of influencing the opinions of his child which God and nature have put into his hands, and not to believe, on the word of certain speculatists, that it is either necessary or desirable to abstain from imbuing his offspring with what he conceives to be important and salutary truths, from the dread of instilling prejudices and crippling the efforts of his infant reason. In these excellent productions we are uncertain which most to admire, the sagacious and discriminating intellect, the practical good sense and acute observation of life, which suggest the remarks, or the spirited and expressive style which rouses attention, strikes the imagination, and carries them with conviction to the heart.

"It appears from a letter of Mrs. Barbauld's, that she early read with great delight, though in an English translation, the Dialogues of Lucian. Perhaps we may remotely trace to the impression thus produced, the origin of her witty and ingenious "Dialogue between Madame Cosmogunia and a Philosophical Inquirer of the Eighteenth Century," as well as of her "Dialogue in the Shades." The allegorical or enigmatical style, however, in which the first of these pieces is composed, seemed peculiarly adapted to her genius; and the skill and elegance with which she composed in this difficult manner is further attested by her "Letter of John Bull," by the "Four Sisters," (published in "Evenings at Home,") by many entertaining riddles, a few of which are now included among her poems, and by several little fancy pieces scattered among her familiar letters. Even her conversation was often enlivened with these graceful sports of wit and imagination.

"Of the three pamphlets now republished among her prose works, the editor has only to observe, that though composed on particular occasions, these pieces were not formed to pass away with those occasions: they treat of sub-

jects permanently interesting to the champion of religious liberty, to the conscientious patriot, and to the Christian worshipper, — and they so treat of them, that while English eloquence is made a study, while English literature is not forgotten, their praise shall live, their memory shall flourish.

“ It only remains to speak of her familiar letters. These were certainly never intended by herself to meet the public eye. She kept no copies of them; and it is solely by the indulgence of her correspondents or their representatives, — an indulgence for which she here desires to offer her grateful acknowledgements, — that the editor has been enabled to give them to the world. She flatters herself that their publication will not be considered as a trespass either against the living or the dead: some of them, particularly a considerable proportion of those addressed to Dr. Aikin, seemed to claim insertion as biographical records; and those written during her residence in France, in the years 1785 and 1786, appeared no less curious and valuable at the present day for the matter they contain, than entertaining and agreeable from the vivacity with which they are written. But it was impossible not to be influenced also by the desire of thus communicating to those admirers of Mrs. Barbauld’s genius who did not enjoy the advantage of her personal acquaintance, a just idea of the pointed and elegant remark, the sportive and lambent wit, the affectionate spirit of sympathy, and the courteous expression of esteem and benevolence, which united to form at once the graces of her epistolary style and the inexpressible charm of her conversation.

“ Mrs. Barbauld composed at different periods a considerable number of miscellaneous pieces for the instruction and amusement of young persons, especially females, which will appear in a separate form about the close of the present year.”

To the foregoing interesting Memoir we are desirous of adding a specimen of Mrs. Barbauld's powers of thinking, and style of composition; and for that purpose we select her little essay "On Inconsistency in our Expectations;" which contains as much sound philosophy, forcibly and elegantly expressed, as perhaps was ever comprehended within so limited a space.

"Against Inconsistency in our Expectations.

"What is more reasonable, than that they who take pains for any thing, should get most in that particular for which they take pains? They have taken pains for power, you for right principles; they for riches, you for a proper use of the appearances of things: see whether they have the advantage of you in that for which you have taken pains, and which they neglect: if they are in power, and you not, why will not you speak the truth to yourself, that you do nothing for the sake of power, but that they do every thing? No, but since I take care to have right principles, it is more reasonable that I should have power. Yes, in respect to what you take care about, your principles. But give up to others the things in which they have taken more care than you. Else it is just as if, because you have right principles, you should think it fit that when you shoot an arrow, you should hit the mark better than an archer, or that you should forge better than a smith."

CARTER'S *Epictetus*.

"As most of the unhappiness in the world arises rather from disappointed desires, than from positive evil, it is of the utmost consequence to attain just notions of the laws and order of the universe, that we may not vex ourselves with fruitless wishes, or give way to groundless and unreasonable discontent. The laws of natural philosophy, indeed, are tolerably understood and attended to; and though we may suffer inconveniences, we are seldom disappointed in consequence of them. No man expects to preserve orange-trees in the open air through an English winter; or when he has planted an acorn, to see it become a large oak in a few months. The mind of man naturally yields to necessity; and our wishes soon subside when we see the impossibility of their being gratified. Now, upon an accurate inspection, we shall

find, in the moral government of the world, and the order of the intellectual system, laws as determinate, fixed, and invariable as any in Newton's Principia. The progress of vegetation is not more certain than the growth of habit; nor is the power of attraction more clearly proved than the force of affection or the influence of example. The man, therefore, who has well studied the operations of nature in mind as well as matter, will acquire a certain moderation and equity in his claims upon Providence. He never will be disappointed either in himself or others. He will act with precision; and expect that effect, and that alone, from his efforts, which they are naturally adapted to produce. For want of this, men of merit and integrity often censure the dispositions of Providence for suffering characters they despise to run away with advantages which, they yet know, are purchased by such means as a high and noble spirit could never submit to. If you refuse to pay the price, why expect the purchase? We should consider this world as a great mart of commerce, where fortune exposes to our view various commodities, riches, ease, tranquillity, fame, integrity, knowledge. Every thing is marked at a settled price. Our time, our labour, our ingenuity, is so much ready money which we are to lay out to the best advantage. Examine, compare, choose, reject; but stand to your own judgment; and do not, like children, when you have purchased one thing, repine that you do not possess another which you did not purchase. Such is the force of well-regulated industry, that a steady and vigorous exertion of our faculties, directed to one end, will generally insure success. Would you, for instance, be rich? Do you think that single point worth the sacrificing every thing else to? You may then be rich. Thousands have become so from the lowest beginnings by toil, and patient diligence, and attention to the minutest articles of expense and profit. But you must give up the pleasures of leisure, of a vacant mind, of a free unsuspicious temper. If you preserve your integrity, it must be a coarse-spun and vulgar honesty. Those high and lofty notions of morals which you brought with you from the schools, must be considerably lowered, and mixed

with the baser alloy of a jealous and worldly-minded prudence. You must learn to do hard, if not unjust things ; and for the nice embarrassments of a delicate and ingenuous spirit, it is necessary for you to get rid of them as fast as possible. You must shut your heart against the muses, and be content to feed your understanding with plain, household truths. In short, you must not attempt to enlarge your ideas, or polish your taste, or refine your sentiments ; but must keep on in one beaten track, without turning aside either to the right hand or to the left. “ But I cannot submit to drudgery like this — I feel a spirit above it.” ’Tis well : be above it then ; only do not repine that you are not rich.

“ Is knowledge the pearl of price ? That too may be purchased — by steady application, and long solitary hours of study and reflection. Bestow these, and you shall be wise. ‘ But (says the man of letters) what a hardship is it that many an illiterate fellow who cannot construe the motto of the arms on his coach, shall raise a fortune and make a figure, while I have little more than the common conveniences of life.’ *Et tibi magna satis !* — Was it in order to raise a fortune that you consumed the sprightly hours of youth in study and retirement ? Was it to be rich that you grew pale over the midnight lamp, and distilled the sweetness from the Greek and Roman spring ? You have then mistaken your path, and ill employed your industry. ‘ What reward have I then for all my labours ?’ What reward ! A large, comprehensive soul, well purged from vulgar fears, and perturbations, and prejudices ; able to comprehend and interpret the works of man — of God. A rich, flourishing, cultivated mind, pregnant with inexhaustible stores of entertainment and reflection. A perpetual spring of fresh ideas ; and the conscious dignity of superior intelligence. Good heaven ! and what reward can you ask besides ?

“ ‘ But is it not some reproach upon the economy of Providence that such a one, who is a mean dirty fellow, should have amassed wealth enough to buy half a nation ?’ Not in the least. He made himself a mean dirty fellow for that very

end. He has paid his health, his conscience, his liberty for it; and will you envy him his bargain? Will you hang your head and blush in his presence because he outshines you in equipage and show? Lift up your brow with a noble confidence, and say to yourself, I have not these things, it is true; but it is because I have not sought, because I have not desired them; it is because I possess something better. I have chosen my lot. I am content and satisfied.

“ You are a modest man—You love quiet and independence, and have a delicacy and reserve in your temper which renders it impossible for you to elbow your way in the world, and be the herald of your own merits. Be content then with a modest retirement, with the esteem of your intimate friends, with the praises of a blameless heart, and a delicate ingenuous spirit; but resign the splendid distinctions of the world to those who can better scramble for them.

“ The man whose tender sensibility of conscience and strict regard to the rules of morality makes him scrupulous and fearful of offending, is often heard to complain of the disadvantages he lies under in every path of honour and profit. ‘ Could I but get over some nice points, and conform to the practice and opinion of those about me, I might stand as fair a chance as others for dignities and preferment.’ And why can you not? What hinders you from discarding this troublesome scrupulosity of yours which stands so grievously in your way? If it be a small thing to enjoy a healthful mind, sound at the very core, that does not shrink from the keenest inspection; inward freedom from remorse and perturbation; unsullied whiteness and simplicity of manners; a genuine integrity,

‘ Pure in the last recesses of the mind;’

if you think these advantages an inadequate recompence for what you resign, dismiss your scruples this instant, and be a slave-merchant, a parasite, or — what you please.

‘ If these be motives weak, break off betimes;’

and as you have not spirit to assert the dignity of virtue, be wise enough not to forgo the emoluments of vice.

“ I much admire the spirit of the ancient philosophers, in that they never attempted, as our moralists often do, to lower the tone of philosophy, and make it consistent with all the indulgences of indolence and sensuality. They never thought of having the bulk of mankind for their disciples; but kept themselves as distinct as possible from a worldly life. They plainly told men what sacrifices were required, and what advantages they were which might be expected.

‘ Si virtus hoc una potest dare, fortis omissis ‘se
Hoc age deliciis’

If you would be a philosopher these are the terms. You must do thus and thus: there is no other way. If not, go and be one of the vulgar.

“ There is no one quality gives so much dignity to a character as consistency of conduct. Even if a man’s pursuits be wrong and unjustifiable, yet if they are prosecuted with steadiness and vigour, we cannot withhold our admiration. The most characteristic mark of a great mind is to choose some one important object, and pursue it through life. It was this made Cæsar a great man. His object was ambition; he pursued it steadily, and was always ready to sacrifice to it every interfering passion or inclination.

“ There is a pretty passage in one of Lucian’s dialogues; where Jupiter complains to Cupid that though he has had so many intrigues, he was never sincerely beloved. In order to be loved, says Cupid, you must lay aside your ægis and your thunder-bolts, and you must curl and perfume your hair, and place a garland on your head, and walk with a soft step, and assume a winning, obsequious deportment. But, replied Jupiter, I am not willing to resign so much of my dignity. Then, returns Cupid, leave off desiring to be loved:—He wanted to be Jupiter and Adonis at the same time.

“ It must be confessed, that men of genius are of all others most inclined to make these unreasonable claims. As their

relish for enjoyment is strong, their views large and comprehensive, and they feel themselves lifted above the common bulk of mankind, they are apt to slight that natural reward of praise and admiration which is ever largely paid to distinguished abilities; and to expect to be called forth to public notice and favour: without considering that their talents are commonly very unfit for active life; that their eccentricity and turn for speculation disqualifies them for the business of the world, which is best carried on by men of moderate genius; and that society is not obliged to reward any one who is not useful to it. The poets have been a very unreasonable race, and have often complained loudly of the neglect of genius and the ingratitude of the age. The tender and pensive Cowley, and the elegant Shenstone, had their minds tintured by this discontent; and even the sublime melancholy of Young was too much owing to the stings of disappointed ambition.

“The moderation we have been endeavouring to inculcate will likewise prevent much mortification and disgust in our commerce with mankind. As we ought not to wish in ourselves, so neither should we expect in our friends contrary qualifications. Young and sanguine when we enter the world, and feel our affections drawn forth by any particular excellence in a character, we immediately give it credit for all others; and are beyond measure disgusted when we come to discover, as we soon must discover, the defects in the other side of the balance. But nature is much more frugal than to heap together all manner of shining qualities in one glaring mass. Like a judicious painter she endeavours to preserve a certain unity of style and colouring in her pieces. Models of absolute perfection are only to be met with in romance; where exquisite beauty, and brilliant wit, and profound judgment, and immaculate virtue are all blended together to adorn some favourite character. As an anatomist knows that the racer cannot have the strength and muscles of the draught-horse; and that winged men, griffins, and mermaids must be mere creatures of the imagination; so the

philosopher is sensible that there are combinations of moral qualities which never can take place but in idea. There is a different air and complexion in characters as well as in faces, though perhaps each equally beautiful; and the excellencies of one cannot be transferred to the other. Thus if one man possesses a stoical apathy of soul, acts independent of the opinion of the world, and fulfils every duty with mathematical exactness, you must not expect that man to be greatly influenced by the weakness of pity, or the partialities of friendship: you must not be offended that he does not fly to meet you after a short absence; or require from him the convivial spirit and honest effusions of a warm, open, susceptible heart. If another is remarkable for a lively active zeal, inflexible integrity, a strong indignation against vice, and freedom in reproving it, he will probably have some little bluntness in his address not altogether suitable to polished life; he will want the winning arts of conversation; he will disgust by a kind of haughtiness and negligence in his manner, and often hurt the delicacy of his acquaintance with harsh and disagreeable truths.

“We usually say—that man is a genius, *but* he has some whims and oddities;—such a one has a very general knowledge, *but* he is superficial; &c. Now, in all such cases, we should speak more rationally did we substitute *therefore* for *but*. He is a genius, *therefore* he is whimsical; and the like.

“It is the fault of the present age, owing to the freer commerce that different ranks and professions now enjoy with each other, that characters are not marked with sufficient strength: the several classes run too much into one another. We have fewer pedants, it is true, but we have fewer striking originals. Every one is expected to have such a tincture of general knowledge as is incompatible with going deep into any science; and such a conformity to fashionable manners as checks the free workings of the ruling passion, and gives an insipid sameness to the face of society, under the idea of polish and regularity.

“There is a cast of manners peculiar and becoming to each age, sex, and profession; one, therefore, should not throw out illiberal and common-place censures against another. Each is perfect in its kind. A woman as a woman: a tradesman as a tradesman. We are often hurt by the brutality and sluggish conceptions of the vulgar; not considering that some there must be to be hewers of wood and drawers of water, and that cultivated genius, or even any great refinement and delicacy in their moral feelings, would be a real misfortune to them.

“Let us then study the philosophy of the human mind. The man who is master of this science, will know what to expect from every one. From this man, wise advice; from that, cordial sympathy; from another, casual entertainment. The passions and inclinations of others are his tools, which he can use with as much precision as he would the mechanical powers; and he can as readily make allowance for the workings of vanity, or the bias of self-interest in his friends, as for the power of friction, or the irregularities of the needle.”

No. IV.

THE REV. CHARLES WOLFE, A. B.

CURATE OF DONOUGHMORE, DIOCESE OF ARMAGH, IRELAND.

ALTHOUGH the period of Mr. Wolfe's death places him rather beyond the usual limits of our work, yet we prefer the slight relaxation of a general rule, to the omission, in the "Annual Biography," of all notice of an individual who was esteemed and beloved by every person to whom he was known; and who has left behind him more than one production of his genius, "which the world will not willingly let die." To an interesting publication, in two volumes, by the Rev. John A. Russell, M.A., chaplain to his excellency the lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and curate of St. Werburgh's, Dublin, entitled "Remains of the late Rev. Charles Wolfe," we are indebted for the greater part of the materials of which the following memoir is composed. Another little work, called "College Recollections," in which the friends of the author are designated under various fictitious names, and, among the rest, Wolfe, under that of "Waller," has also afforded us much aid. We have still further to express our acknowledgments to one of Mr. Wolfe's most intimate college friends; by whom we have been kindly favoured with some very valuable communications.

The Wolfes came originally from Oughtarard, in the county of Kildare. The military achievements of the illustrious hero of Quebec, render the name conspicuous in the annals of British renown; but we do not believe that General Wolfe was related to the subject of this memoir, whose family, however, has certainly to boast of the late eminent and much-lamented judge, Lord Kilwarden.

Charles Wolfe was the youngest son of Theobald Wolfe, Esq., of Blackhall, in the county of Kildare. His mother was the daughter of the Rev. Peter Lombard. He was born in Dublin, on the 14th December 1791. At an early age he lost his father, not long after whose death the family removed to England, where they resided for some years. In the year 1801, Charles was sent to a school at Bath, from which, in a few months, he was obliged to return home in consequence of the delicacy of his health, which interrupted his education for twelve months. Upon his recovery, he was placed under the tuition of Dr. Evans, in Salisbury; but was removed in the year 1805, and soon after was sent as a boarder to Hyde Abbey School, Winchester, of which Mr. Richards, senior, was then the able master. "There," observes Mr. Russell, "he soon distinguished himself by his great proficiency in classical knowledge, and by his early powers of Latin and Greek versification, and displayed the dawns of a genius which promised to set him amidst that bright constellation of British poets which adorns the literature of the present age. The many high testimonies to his amiable disposition and superior talents, which are supplied by the affectionate letters of his schoolmasters, show that he was not overvalued by his own family, with every member of which he seems to have been the special favourite. I cannot better describe the manner in which his character as a boy was appreciated at school and at home, and how deservedly it was so prized, than in the following simple language of a very near relative, to whom I am indebted for some of the particulars of his life already mentioned:—'The letters I enclose you bear testimony to the amiable character of my dear, dear Charles, such as I ever remember it. Those from Mr. Richards I can better estimate than any one else, from knowing that he was not easily pleased in a pupil, or apt to flatter. He was greatly attracted by superior talents; but you will see, that he speaks of qualities of more value. He never received even a slight punishment or reprimand at any school to which he ever went; and in nearly twelve years that he was under my mother's care, I

cannot recollect that he ever acted contrary to her wishes, or caused her a moment's pain, except parting with her when he went to school. I do not know whether he ever told you that he had, when a boy, a wish to enter the army, which was acquired by being in the way of military scenes; but, when he found it would give his mother pain, he totally gave up the idea, which I am sure, all his life he thanked God that he had done. In 1808, he left Winchester (where he had been three years), owing to our coming to Ireland, as my mother could not think of leaving him behind. His company was her first earthly comfort, and she could not relinquish it; indeed we used to count the hours when the time drew near that he was expected. We were often told that we would spoil him, but *you* know whether it was so. When we arrived in Ireland, it was intended that he should go to some other school, but he did not go to any, nor had he any one to read with him, so that he entered college with much less previous instruction than most others. I believe you knew him soon after; and I need not tell *you* of him since, or what he has been, even if I could. I have never heard of a school-fellow or a college acquaintance who did not respect or love him, but I will not say more to *you*.* The pleasing testimony to his character and abilities contained in this extract, is indeed fully borne out by the accounts which some of his school-fellows have given of him to the writer. They spoke of him with the strongest affection, and represented him as the pride of Winchester school."

This description of his early proficiency is corroborated by other testimony. "His classical attainments," observes one of his most intimate friends*, "distinguished him when very young. The facility and elegance with which he wrote Latin verse excited admiration. With most boys it is a mechanical labour, and it is indeed absurd to make it a general practice at our schools. But the mind of Wolfe was keenly sensitive of the charms of the Augustan age of com-

* John Sydney Taylor, Esq. in a letter in the *Morning Chronicle* which will presently be adverted to.

position. He was such a master of Latin expression, and had so much of the spirit of the bard in him, that his thoughts shaped themselves with a grace and vigour like those of his native tongue, into the language of the Roman Muse."

In the year 1809 he entered the University of Dublin, and became the pupil of the late Rev. Dr. Davenport, the Professor of Natural Philosophy, who immediately conceived the highest esteem for him, and did every thing in his power to cultivate his talents. Of this gentleman, and of his kindness, Mr. Wolfe ever spoke in terms of the most grateful recollection.

Thus assisted and encouraged, Mr. Wolfe soon distinguished himself, and was rewarded by various academical honours. In the very first year of his college course he wrote upon "The Prison-scene of Jugurtha," (a subject proposed by the head of the University,) an English poem, which, if not equal to some of his subsequent productions, certainly "evinces," to use Mr. Russell's words, "boldness of thought, vigour of expression, and somewhat of a dramatic spirit."

"Towards the close of the same year," says Mr. Russell, "he had to sustain a severe domestic affliction, in the death of his mother — an event which wrought upon his affectionate heart an impression of the deepest regret. As soon as he was enabled to resume his studies, he entered upon them with diligence."

This period of Mr. Wolfe's life is thus interestingly described by the author of "College Recollections." It has already been mentioned, that Mr. Wolfe is designated in that work by the name of "Waller." The name of "Crampton" is equally fictitious. The circumstances which are detailed are however, we understand, strictly true.

"He had early acquired a very high reputation: for the first two years of his residence in college, he had devoted himself to classical studies, which seemed more congenial to his fine taste and sparkling fancy; and during this time he had carried off all the prizes, and was admitted to be, by eminence, the most distinguished man of his day. In the third

year, when languages are no longer objects of exclusive interest, he found that his inferiority in the sciences precluded him from his accustomed distinction. As usual, his friends used to rush eagerly up to the hall when the bell announced that the examination had ended, and the multitudes issued forth at the opened doors ; but not as usual did Waller receive their congratulations, and he had, examination after examination, to read in the countenances around him an expression of disappointment. This was not to be endured. However distasteful to him the sciences were, it was more disagreeable to be defeated and to see his friends mortified. The division in which he happened to be was that in which the best science scholar in the undergraduate course had, for nearly three years, maintained an undisputed ascendancy. Waller might, if he pleased, have had himself transferred into a division where he would have had a fairer prospect of success ; but this would not satisfy his ambition. It demanded a more noble triumph. He accordingly held his place in his class, and devoted himself only the more earnestly to what might almost be termed a new study. During the entire interval between the examinations he kept his noble faculties concentrated, and in intense action, upon what had been a most distasteful pursuit, and felt himself, when the time of trial drew near, possessed of knowledge and power which he had, in the beginning, but faint hopes of attaining.

“ During the examination, (which is continued at intervals for two days,) the interest and speculation respecting the result it is almost impossible to describe. At these trials of academic proficiency, no persons are permitted to be present except the examined and their examiners. After the first morning, it was noised abroad that Waller had answered with great ability, and had solved some difficult problems ; and it was observed, that Crampton, his great adversary, did not pass across the courts to his room with his accustomed supercilious composure : the report at the close of the day was, that Waller had maintained, and, indeed, increased the character he had made in the morning ; and some said, that he had

gained a decided advantage over Crampton. The next day passed in the same manner, the interest becoming more general through the college; and if a stranger, during the last hours of the examination, were to pass through the courts, he would have had his attention strongly arrested by the faces of the different groups scattered in various directions about, and by the restlessness with which single stragglers were in motion; now at the closed door of the hall, now looking up to the college clock, and seeing that there were five still minutes to pass; and he would have felt certain, that something of much more than ordinary interest was in agitation. At last the small bell tingled, and the doors were thrown open. It is little to say, that the wave from within was met by a more precipitous rush from all the parts of the court without, to know the result; and although there were, perhaps, thirty premiums adjudged, yet the whole interest of the enquiries seem to be centered in the fate of one; and, for a moment, the faces of friends and brothers were unnoticed, in the eagerness to explore, amidst the moving mass, the face of Crampton and his opponent Waller. The first who came out was Crampton. His features seemed sunk and pale, and there was a bewildered air over his countenance, as if he was incapable of comprehending whether all around him was real. This was soon understood, when Waller was distinguished, with a suppressed enthusiasm breaking out in every feature and every expression of his countenance, and his friends now needed not to be told, that he had been successful; and yet, amidst all their joy and exultation, the appearance of Crampton crossing the courts with a hurried and disordered air, and without taking notice of the few friends who accompanied him, had the power effectually to check any disposition which they might have felt of making a public demonstration of their triumph.

“ It was on the evening of this day that I met him for the first time; I cannot but call it a proud evening for him. Every person in company, except myself, was a tried and loved friend, and he knew how truly I esteemed his character; there was not, therefore, an individual present, whom he did not know to rejoice in his triumph: and I cannot conceive

what can be called a proud moment, if that be not one, in which a man feels himself surrounded by a group, in whose countenances he can trace a sympathy with his own rejoicing; and where he knows, that, in every heart, however elevated, and however full of frolic and glee, there is, under all its varied emotions, a feeling of delight at his triumph, which ardent and exhilarated spirits cannot and will not chase away.

“ As the night advanced, and as various guests one by one passed away, the conversation began to grow more serious and more interesting. Every one knows how much more full and unrestrained the communion of hearts becomes, according as the social circle narrows. We spoke now no longer on general topics; I say *we*, because, with the warmth of our age, and under the enthusiasm of such a time, our friendship had cemented. We spoke of the day's triumph; we made Waller recount the various emotions and alarms which he had experienced; we heard of questions such as struck him for the moment with dismay, and of the animation with which his whole faculties had concentrated themselves, as if into one powerful impulse, and borne him through the difficulty suddenly. These would be details in which the unconcerned reader could feel no interest, so I shall not give them. From speaking of the event of the day, we were drawn on to speak of the future; and it became a general wish, that he would devote himself to the study in which he had made so happy a commencement, and give himself up to the labour of fellowship reading. There were many reasons why his friends urged this upon him. He was of a very religious character, and would be an ornament to the clerical profession: and then, for other professions he seemed little qualified, from his uncommon simplicity of mind and ignorance of the world. He was certainly very agreeable in manner, and possessed of a very high intellect; but he never employed his mental powers in judging of men: and, although he could analyze with equal beauty and precision the characters which history set before him, yet he seemed to lay all this power of judging aside when it was to be employed in the affairs of daily life, and was always likely, from his can-

dour and his unsuspecting temper, to be deceived by the least artful imposture. A fellowship, therefore, it was decided, was the object towards which Waller should look, and a fellowship, in the yielding kindness of his heart, through compliance with his friends' entreaties, he determined to seek.

"Many a female voice was raised against this decision when it was communicated to his friends in town, for Waller was a very general favourite in female circles. Though his person was rather awkward and heavily formed, yet there was something in his look and air, which said he was a gentleman; and in his countenance there was such an expression of purity, and intelligence, and enthusiasm, that you never took into account against him the smallness of his eyes, and that the shape of his face was heavy. It was the triumph of mind over matter, and his constant cheerfulness of temper, and easily excitable spirits, did for his features, what they did for every subject he spoke upon,—diffusing their own character and their own light over what might otherwise remain unnoticed or uninteresting. 'Is it true,' said a very pretty girl, 'that Mr. Waller has decided on reading for a fellowship? Mamma said last night that he had, and that he told her so.—I am sure there are men enough to be fellows, and now I suppose he will never come out to a party any more; and if ever we see him, he will be so solemn and so dull, that it would be better to be one of his books than his partner.' However, Waller did not in the least alter his manner or disposition. During the day he was faithfully employed in his arduous labours; but the moment night came on, his happy spirits rallied about him, and he was to be seen the most joyous and enlivening member of every circle which was happy enough to have a claim upon him."

Mr. Wolfe was at this period of his life far from being in affluent circumstances. An intimate friend and fellow student of his, who, on coming of age, had acquired possession of a little property of four or five hundred pounds in value, warmly and anxiously pressed him to accept a moiety of it

for the purpose of facilitating his progress in life; but this generous offer Wolfe gratefully but steadily declined. With a chivalry of feeling which always distinguished him, he determined to endeavour to win his way by the exertion of his own talents. With this view he undertook the duties of a college tutor, and, as Mr. Russell observes, "discharged the task with such singular devotedness, and disinterested anxiety, as materially to entrench upon his own particular studies. He was, indeed, so prodigal of his labour and of his time to each pupil, that he reserved little leisure for his own pursuits or relaxations. At the usual period, he obtained a scholarship, with the highest honour, upon which he immediately became a resident in college. A new theatre of literary honour was opened to him, at the commencement of the same year, where his genius for composition in prose and verse, and his natural powers of oratorical excellence, had more ample sphere for exercise and cultivation. In the Historical Society, of which he was now admitted a member, they were encouraged and expanded by the stimulus of generous competition, and by constant mental collision with the most accomplished and enlightened of his fellow-students. He soon obtained medals for oratory, and for compositions in prose and verse; and was early appointed to the honorable office of opening the sessions, after the summer recess, by a speech from the chair; the grand post of distinction to which the most successful speakers in the society continually aspired."

On this occasion, however, the indolence and procrastination which at times accompany and impede great talents, prevented Mr. Wolfe from achieving all that he might otherwise have accomplished. Although he had three months in which to collect and arrange his materials, he deferred doing so until the very last moment. Passages of his speech, indeed, he composed, and committed to memory; intending to fill up the chasms before the time when he would be called upon to make the expected display; but that time

arrived, and found him still imperfectly prepared. His intimate associates, who were aware of his neglect, trembled for him. He himself, when he took the chair, was evidently in a state of great trepidation. Excited, however, by the stimulus of having to address so numerous and intellectual an assembly, he soon convinced his well-wishers that their apprehensions were in a great measure groundless. Although his speech was necessarily somewhat deficient in unity and connexion, parts of it were exceedingly eloquent; and it was received with the highest applause, and obtained the gold medal. A gentleman who was present observed, that it reminded him of those fine fragments of Phidias or Praxiteles, the beauty of which made the spectator lament the loss of the entire statue.

It was about this period, also, that among other poems of considerable beauty, Mr. Wolfe wrote his "Ode on the Burial of Sir John Moore;" the simplicity, pathos, and sublimity of which, place it in the highest rank of lyrical compositions, and insure immortality to its author. The history of this exquisite little production is extraordinary; and proves how much accident has sometimes to do not merely in eliciting works of genius, but in establishing their subsequent fame. In Captain Medwin's "Conversations of Lord Byron," published in October 1824, the following passage occurs:

"The conversation turned after dinner on the lyrical poetry of the day, and a question arose as to which was the most perfect ode that had been produced. Shelley contended for Coleridge's on Switzerland, beginning 'Ye clouds, &c.,' others named some of Moore's Irish Melodies, and Campbell's Hohenlinden; and had Lord Byron not been present, his own Invocation in Manfred, or the Ode to Napoleon, or on Prometheus, might have been cited.

" 'Like Gray,' said he, 'Campbell smells too much of the oil: he is never satisfied with what he does: his finest things have been spoiled by over-polish. Like paintings; poems may be too highly finished. The great art is effect; no matter

how produced. I will show you an ode you have never seen, that I consider little inferior to the best which the present prolific age has brought forth.'

"With this he left the table, almost before the cloth was removed, and returned with a Magazine, from which he read the following lines on Sir John Moore's burial:—"

(The Ode, as quoted by Captain Medwin, being very inaccurate, is omitted here: it will be found in the sequel in its original and authentic form.)

"The feeling with which he recited these admirable stanzas I shall never forget. After he had come to an end, he repeated the third, and said it was *perfect*, particularly the lines—

'But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.'

" 'I should have taken the whole,' said Shelley, 'for a rough sketch of Campbell's.'—'No,' replied Lord Byron, 'Campbell would have claimed it, if it had been his.'

"I afterwards had reason to think that the Ode was Lord Byron's*; that he was piqued at none of his own being mentioned; and, after he had praised the verses so highly, could not own them. No other reason can be assigned for his not acknowledging himself the author; particularly as he was a great admirer of General Moore."

This passage produced a very able and animated letter, inserted in the Morning Chronicle of the 29th of October 1824, from John Sydney Taylor, Esq. one of Mr. Wolfe's "earliest and dearest friends;" in which that gentleman, justly observing that "if the fame of men of genius be worth any thing in a public point of view, it is of some consequence that it should be rightly appropriated," successfully asserts the right of Mr. Wolfe to the celebrity which the beautiful

"* I am corroborated in this opinion lately by a lady whose brother received them many years ago from Lord Byron, in his lordship's own hand-writing."

poetical effusion in question is so well calculated to confer. The following is an extract from Mr. Taylor's letter :

“ The Ode which the captain so hastily ascribes to the noble bard, and which Shelley was willing to appropriate to Campbell, was the production of no poet known to fame. Never did an instance occur in which the influence of the idolatry that men pay to established reputations was more conspicuous. The first poet of the day reads an anonymous poem, in which he detects a genius kindred to his own. He recites it with enthusiasm to his friends — one of them names another distinguished poet as the author — he rejects the presumption, and the admiring circle instantly discover its writer in himself. If it be not Campbell, it must be Byron ;

‘ ’Tis Phœbus’ self, or else the Mantuan swain.’

“ In this manner is this unclaimed poem ascribed to Byron, although he could have no possible grounds for concealing his name ; but, on the contrary, every reason that ought to induce him to avow it. The poem is one replete with condensed pathos and grandeur, and breathing all the fire of lyrical inspiration. It is, besides, evidently written under the generous impulse of redeeming from sordid obloquy the memory of a great man — the benefactor of his country, and the victim of a faction. It is the tribute of a true poet at the grave of departed worth ; not ashamed to perform the obsequies of a fallen hero, which the intrigue of party prevented the nation from rendering to one of her bravest and most accomplished soldiers. Here was every inducement why Byron should acknowledge himself the author of this Ode, had it indeed emanated from his pen. He was proud of vindicating the character of men whom ‘ the vulgar great’ traduced, and whom their country ought not to have forgotten. Whether he gratified a generous ardour in so doing, or whether an impatience of authority impelled him, it matters not. Whatever his motive was for scorning the decrees of power,

or the sentiments of illiberality, he had none to induce him to resort to subterfuge or concealment. Whether right or wrong, he took his stand openly in the face of his enemies, and threw down the gauntlet with the sternest action of defiance.

“ This being the case, supposing the writer of the poem for ever unknown, it would not be reasonable to presume Lord Byron was its author ; not even although as many ladies as would equal the number of the muses and the graces conjoined, had each seen a copy of it in his lordship’s own handwriting. But how would the literary conclave have been astonished had Byron been enabled to inform them that this poem, so long unclaimed, so much admired, was the production of one who was totally unknown to fame — one who had never been talked of in any periodical, whose name had not even been whispered in Albemarle Street or the Row. This person was Charles Wolfe. His talents were known only to the private circle of his associates. He was one of my earliest and dearest friends. We were cotermporaries of equal standing in the University of Dublin. Similarity of pursuit created intimacy. Though sometimes competitors for the same academic honours it impaired, not our sense of mutual esteem. Wolfe was equally distinguished in the severe sciences, and in polite literature. Emulation, I believe, led him to excel in the former ; but the latter had all his intellectual affection. I well recollect the expression of mingled diffidence and enthusiasm with which he communicated to me his tribute to the memory of Sir John Moore. He had then written but the first and last verses, and had no intention of adding any others. The thought was inspired while reading an account of the death of the Marcellus of Corunna in some periodical work ; the approbation which these two verses received from the few fellow-students to whom he showed them, among whom were the Rev. J. Sullivan, now vicar of St. Catherine’s, Dublin, the Rev. Mr. Dickenson, and, I believe, Mr. Grierson, of the Irish bar, and one or two more, induced him to extend the design, and finish the ode in the form, though not exactly

worded, as it came from Lord Byron's hands. When he showed it to me completed, which, I think, was some time in the year 1814, I did not take a copy of it, but the verses impressed themselves indelibly on my recollection. I heard, a few years afterwards, when we separated for different pursuits in life, that a copy of them, without the participation of Wolfe, had got into an Irish newspaper *, whence they were copied into a magazine. I did not see them published until they reappeared within the last year in the *Devizes Gazette*, under the title of "The Dead Soldier." They had, I presume, been all this time circulating about from one journal to another; and the author never took the pains of correcting the errors which have been perpetuated from the first imperfect copy to that which Captain Medwin has given to the public. These errors detract greatly from the spirit and beauty of the original. I shall correct them, and restore the ode to the state in which it came from the hands of the author; as my memory has always been tenacious of every syllable of it. The fame of Sappho is realized by a solitary fragment. The existence of Wolfe will be remembered by one of the shortest, but one of the most impressive odes in the language. It would be matter of regret if a work, though so small, yet bearing the impress of immortality, should not go down to future times with all the excellence which the genius of the author conferred on it. When volumes of verses that enjoy the popularity of a season shall have disappeared, this little ode, which its author never ventured to publish, will take its place among whatever is classic and enduring in the literature of our day."

Mr. Taylor proceeds, with great critical taste, to point out the various corruptions which had crept into the ode, and their injurious effect. Mr. Russell suggests one or two further little corrections. Subjoined is a copy of the ode restored to its pure and native state : —

* The *Newry Telegraph* of the 19th of April 1817.

“ The Burial of Sir John Moore.

1.

“ Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried ;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

2.

“ We buried him darkly at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning ;
By the struggling moon-beam's misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

3.

“ No useless coffin enclos'd his breast,
Not in sheet or in shroud we wound him ;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest —
With his martial cloak around him.

4.

“ Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow ;
But we steadfastly gaz'd on the face that was dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

5.

“ We thought, as we hollow'd his narrow bed,
And smooth'd down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow !

6.

“ Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him, —
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on
In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

7.

“ But half of our heavy task was done,
When the clock struck the hour for retiring ;
And we heard the distant and random gun
That the foe was sullenly firing.

8.

“ Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
 From the field of his fame fresh and gory ;
 We carv'd not a line, and we rais'd not a stone,
 But we left him alone with his glory !”

A subsequent letter to Mr. Taylor, from the Rev. J. Sullivan, with a sight of which we have been favoured, thus describes the circumstances which led to the composition of the ode.

“ The poem was commenced in my company. The occasion was as follows : Wolfe came into my room one evening while I was reading the Edinburgh Annual Register ; I think it was the volume for 1809 *, and which concluded with an account of the battle of Corunna, and the death of Sir John Moore. It appeared to me to be admirably written ; and although the writer might not be classed amongst the *very* warmest admirers of that lamented general, yet he cordially appreciated his many great and amiable qualities, and eagerly seized upon every opportunity of doing him generous and ample justice. In college we do not always lay down our books when visited by our friends, at least, *you* know, to your cost, that such is not *my* practice. I made our dear departed friend listen to me while I read the account which the admirable writer (I conjectured that he must be Mr. Southey) made to assume a classical interest ; and we both felt kindled and elevated by a recital which was calculated to concentrate whatever of glory or interest attached in our young imagin-

* It was the volume for 1808. The following is the conclusion of the passage to which Mr. Sullivan alludes.

“ Sir John Moore had often said, that if he was killed in battle, he wished to be buried where he fell. The body was removed at midnight to the citadel of Corunna. A grave was dug for him on the rampart there, by a party of the 9th regiment ; the *aides-du camp* attending by turns. No coffin could be procured ; and the officers of his staff wrapped the body, dressed as it was, in a military cloak and blankets. The interment was hastened ; for, about eight in the morning, some firing was heard, and the officers feared that if a serious attack were made, they should be ordered away, and not suffered to pay him their last duty. The officers of his family bore him to the grave ; the funeral service was read by the chaplain ; and the corpse was covered with earth.” (*Edinburgh Annual Register*, 1808, p. 458.)

ations to Chæroneæ or Marathon, upon the spotless valour of a British soldier. When I had done, Wolfe and I walked into the country; and I observed that he was totally inattentive to the objects around him; and in conversation absent and self-involved. He was, in fact, silently composing; and, in a short time, he repeated for me (without writing them down) the first and last stanzas of his beautiful ode, which, as you have truly stated in the *Morning Chronicle*, were all that he at first intended. I was exceedingly pleased by them; and I believe the admiration I expressed partly induced him to supply the other stanzas. Every one of the corrections which you have suggested is right. Your memory has served you admirably to restore the ode to the state in which it was left by its lamented author."

In adverting to the passage in Captain Medwin's work, in which it is stated, that Campbell's *Hohenlinden* was adduced by some of the company at Lord Byron's as one of the finest specimens of lyrical composition, Mr. Russel observes, that that powerfully descriptive and sublime ode was a peculiar favourite with Mr. Wolfe. "The awful imagery presented in such a rapid succession of bold and vivid flashes; — the burning thoughts which break forth in such condensed energy of expression, and the incidental touches of deep and genuine pathos, which characterize the whole poem, never failed intensely to affect his imagination, and to draw out the most rapturous expressions of admiration. It was, indeed, the peculiar temperament of his mind, to display its emotions by the strongest outward demonstrations. Such were his intellectual sensibilities, and the corresponding vivacity of his animal spirits, that the excitation of his feelings generally discovered itself by the most lively expressions, and sometimes by an unrestrained vehemence of gesticulation, which often afforded amusement to his more sedate or less impressible acquaintances. Whenever, in the company of his friends, any thing occurred in his reading, or to his memory, which powerfully affected his imagination, he usually started from his seat, flung aside his chair, and paced about the room,

giving vent to his admiration in repeated exclamations of delight, and in gestures of the most animated rapture. Nothing produced these emotions more strongly than music, of the pleasures of which he was in the highest degree susceptible. He had an ear formed to enjoy, in the most exquisite manner, the simplest melody, or the richest harmony. With but little cultivation, he had acquired sufficient skill in the theory of this accomplishment, to relish its highest charms, and to exercise a discriminative taste in the appreciation of any composition or performance, in that delightful art. Sacred music above all, (especially the compositions of Handel,) had the most subduing—the most transporting effect upon his feelings, and seemed to enliven, and sublimiate his devotion to the highest pitch. He understood and felt all the *poetry* of music, and was particularly felicitous in catching the spirit and character of a simple air or a national melody.” Of this aptitude to adapt his poetical talents to such subjects Mr. Russell gives a happy specimen, in an English song which he wrote to the grand national Spanish air of “Viva el Rey Fernando.”

“For a short period,”—we again quote Mr. Russell,—“he prosecuted his studies with such effect as to render it a matter of regret to all who were interested for him, that he did not persevere in his efforts, and that he allowed any trifling interruptions to divert him from his object. He evinced, indeed, a solidity of understanding and a clearness of conception which, with ordinary diligence and proper management, might have soon made him master of all those branches of learning required in the fellowship course of the Dublin University; but, the habits of his mind, and the peculiarity of his disposition, and the variety of his taste, seemed adverse to any thing like continued and laborious application to one definite object. It was a singular characteristic of his mind that he seldom read any book throughout, not even those works in which he appeared most to delight. Whatever he read, he thoroughly digested and accurately retained; but, his progress through any book of an argumentative or

speculative nature was impeded by a disputative habit of thought and a fertility of invention which suggested ingenious objections and started new theories at every step. Accordingly, this constitution of mind led him rather to investigate the grounds of an author's hypothesis, and to satisfy his own mind upon the relative probabilities of conflicting opinions, than to plod on patiently through a long course, merely to lay up in his memory the particular views and arguments of each writer, without consideration of their importance or their foundation. He was not content to know what an author's opinions were, but how far they were right, or wrong. The examination of a single metaphysical speculation of Locke, or a moral argument of Butler, usually cost him more time and thought than would carry ordinary minds through a whole volume. It was also remarkable that in the perusal of mere works of fancy—the most interesting poems and romances of the day, he lingered with such delight on the first striking passages, or entered into such minute criticism upon every beauty and defect as he went along, that it usually happened, either that the volume was hurried from him, or that some other engagement interrupted him before he had finished it. A great portion of what he had thus read he could almost repeat from memory; and while the recollection afforded him much ground of future enjoyment, it was sufficient also to set his own mind at work in the same direction. The facility of his disposition also exposed him to many interruptions in his studies. Even in the midst of the most important engagements, he had not resolution to deny himself to any visitor. He used to watch anxiously for every knock at his door lest any one should be disappointed or delayed who sought for him; and, such was the good-natured simplicity of his heart, that, however sorely he sometimes felt the intrusion, he still rendered himself so agreeable, even to his most common-place acquaintances, as to encourage a repetition of their importunities. He allowed himself to become the usual deputy of every one who applied to him to perform any of the routine collegiate duties which

he was qualified to discharge ; and thus his time was so much invaded, that he seldom had any interval for continued application to his own immediate business. Besides, the social habit of his disposition, which delighted in the company of select friends, and preferred the animated encounter of conversational debate to the less inviting exercise of solitary study, and his varied taste, which could take interest in every object of rational and intellectual enjoyment, served to scatter his mind, and divert it from that steadiness of application which is actually necessary for the attainment of distinguished eminence in any pursuit."

But his character was soon to experience a total change from the admission of a new principle into his nature. "Happening to become acquainted with an interesting and highly respectable family, who resided in the most picturesque part of the county of Dublin, he frequently visited them, sharing in all the refined pleasures of their domestic circle, and partaking with them in the exhilarating enjoyment of the rural and romantic scenery around them. With every member of the family he soon became cordially intimate ; but, with one — this intimacy gradually and almost unconsciously grew into a decided attachment. The attainment of a fellowship would indeed have afforded him means sufficient to realize his hopes ; but unhappily, the statute which rendered marriage incompatible with that honorable station, had been lately revived. His prospects of obtaining a competency in any other pursuit were so distant and uncertain, that the family of the young lady deemed it prudent at once to break off all further intercourse, before a mutual engagement had actually taken place." The effect which so severe a disappointment must have produced on such a being as Wolfe, may be easily conceived. It pressed upon both mind and body. Until this unfortunate epoch of his life he had been in the enjoyment of the most robust health ; but the sickness at his heart soon communicated itself to his whole frame. Even his general deportment was quite altered. "No one," says the author of *College Recollections*, "could now complain of his ardent

and exuberant spirits, nor yet accuse him of being absent or abstracted. He paid a polite attention to every thing that was passing in company; not a seeming, but a real attention, as long as he could keep down the strong sensations of his heart. I have seen him sometimes, apparently overcome, cover his eyes with his hand, and seemingly give a loose to his inward feelings; and then, when he roused himself to resume his place in company, I could see that the expression of his countenance was, as it were, a struggle between tenderness and severity, as if he had felt a tear rising to his eye, and had frowned it away indignantly. It was, of course, when alone, that the power of his affection most overmastered him, and then the influence of abstract studies was but a poor auxiliary against the impetuosity of a domineering passion. The reader will be able to form an opinion of the state in which he passed his private hours from a circumstance which occurred, one evening, in a company where I was present. I had been sitting with some friends on a winter night, after our several studies for the day were over, when we were joined by a visitor whose character would well deserve a longer notice than I can here afford to give of it. He was very much addicted to mathematical pursuits, and had attained a high proficiency in them, but upon most other subjects was but very slightly informed. Indeed he had an inward contempt for all other studies than those in which he himself excelled, and, more particularly, for all connected with taste and imagination. 'What have we here?' said he, looking at the open book upon the table. 'Wordsworth's Excursion! This is the man that babbles about green fields. Well, gentlemen, don't let me interrupt your agreeable conversation. Don't, I beg of you, speak sense in compliment to me. I have got some papers of Waller's to look over, and so you may speak poetry while I am examining them.' We resumed our conversation, and he proceeded to the examination of the papers. Some indistinct murmurs drew our attention towards him, and we saw an expression of sarcastic triumph in his countenance. After remaining for

some time silent, and apparently enjoying the discovery he had made, he said, 'Gentlemen, some of you who are better acquainted with this kind of language than I am, may be able to explain an expression I have met with here, and which I do not think strictly algebraic.' He showed us the paper: it was intended for a calculation of a comet's perihelion distance; but the calculation had been interrupted by some thought which Waller had not been able to suppress, and he had given it expression:—

'That smile I'll remember for ever.'

"It was in this manner that his passion displayed itself in pursuits so seemingly uncongenial. In one place we found a most ingenious and beautiful solution of a very difficult problem. Even our sarcastic visitor muttered his applause; and just under the calculation there was written; 'Oh grief, grief!' It was a painful thing to witness the proofs which these papers afforded of the anguish to which poor Waller's mind had become a prey; and to see that his virtuous struggles to disengage himself from the remembrances which were consuming him, were of so little avail. His studies had become more desultory; and his memory was no longer tenacious; and when the examination for the adjudgment of fellowships drew near, he found that he could not, with credit to himself, appear as a candidate. Some time after this I met him on his return from the law-courts. He spoke of some of our old acquaintances, whom he had seen engaged in the labours, or, at least, endeavouring to advance themselves in the knowledge of their profession; and he felt as if he had remained stationary, during the general progress of all his contemporaries. He spoke as if he could not continue to devote himself to his present studies; that he must have imperious and active duties to perform: and that it was only by active employment in such duties he could hope to atone for his past idleness, and to compensate his friends for the disappointment he had caused them."

A few days previous to his ordination, his feelings received another shock by the death of the Rev. Hercules Henry Graves, who had been his fellow student, and one of his most valued and intimate friends. "Under the deep impression of two such afflictive trials," Mr. Russell observes, "he was obliged to prepare for removal from society which he loved,—from the centre of science and literature to which he was so much devoted, to an obscure and remote country curacy in the north of Ireland, where he could not hope to meet one individual to enter into his feelings, or to hold communion with him upon the accustomed subjects of his former pursuits."

Mr. Wolfe's first curacy was a temporary one at Ballyclog, in Tyrone. Of the extraordinary change in his situation as compared with the luxury of the metropolis he had quitted, the following extract of a letter from him to one of his college friends, dated December 11, 1817, will give some idea:

"I am now sitting by myself opposite my turf fire, with my Bible beside me, in the only furnished room of the glebe-house—surrounded by mountains, frost and snow, and with a set of people with whom I am totally unacquainted, except a disbanded artillery-man, his wife, and two children, who attend me,—the churchwarden, and the clerk of the parish."

Soon after, Mr. Wolfe removed to Castle Caulfield, the principal village of the parish of Donoughmore, in the diocese of Armagh. His journey thither was thus whimsically described by himself:

"One waggon contained my whole fortune and family (with the exception of a cow, which was driven along-side of the waggon), and its contents were two large trunks, a bed and its appendages; and on the top of these, which were piled up so as to make a very commanding appearance—sat a woman (my future house-keeper) and her three children, and by their side stood a calf of three weeks old, which has lately become an inmate in my family."

This, alas! was but assumed gaiety. Justly might he have said in the words of Desdemona,

"I am not merry ; but I do beguile
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise."

His virtuous and manly mind, however, suggested to him the only efficacious mode of diminishing the mental distress which he endured ; and he endeavoured, in alleviating the sufferings of others to forget his own. Among other instances of his benevolent self-devotion, it is recorded, that on finding a poor family in a distant hovel of his parish, shivering and famished, he not only afforded them the immediate relief which his purse could supply, but on his return home, sent them the blankets from his own bed for their covering.

Of some of the concluding scenes of the life of this amiable but ill-fated son of genius, the following detached extracts from Mr. Russell's more full and detailed narrative, present a picture at once gratifying and melancholy.

"The sphere of duty in which Mr. Wolfe was engaged, was extensive and laborious. A large portion of the parish was situated in a wild hilly country ; abounding in bogs and trackless wastes ; and the population was so scattered, that it was a work of no ordinary difficulty to keep up that intercourse with his flock, upon which the success of a Christian minister so much depends. When he entered upon his work, he found the church rather thinly attended ; but, in a short time, the effects of his constant zeal, his impressive style of preaching, and his daily and affectionate converse with his parishioners, were visible in the crowded and attentive congregations which began to gather round him.

"The success of a Christian pastor depends almost as much on the *manner* as the *matter* of his instruction. In this respect, Mr. Wolfe was peculiarly happy, especially with the lower classes of the people, who were much engaged by the affectionate cordiality and the simple earnestness of his deportment towards them. In his conversations with the plain farmer or humble labourer, he usually laid his hands upon their shoulder or caught them by the arm ; and, while he was insinuating his arguments, or enforcing his appeals with all the variety of simple illustrations which a prolific fancy could

supply, he fastened an anxious eye upon the countenance of the person he was addressing, as if eagerly awaiting some gleam of intelligence, to show that he was understood and felt.

“During the year that the typhus fever raged most violently in the north of Ireland, his neighbourhood was much afflicted with the disease; and thus, the important duty of visiting the sick (which to him was always a work of most anxious solicitude,) was vastly increased; and he accordingly applied himself with indefatigable zeal in every quarter of his extended parish, in administering temporal and spiritual aid to his poor flock. In the discharge of such duties he exposed himself to frequent colds; and his disregard of all precaution, and of the ordinary comforts of life to which he had been accustomed, soon, unhappily confirmed a consumptive tendency in his constitution, of which some symptoms appeared when in college.* His frame was robust, and his general health usually strong; but, an habitual cough, of which he himself seemed almost unconscious, often excited the apprehensions of his friends, and at length, in the spring of 1821, the complaint, of which it seemed the forerunner, began to make manifest inroads upon his constitution. No arguments, however, could for a long time dissuade him from his usual work. So little did he himself regard the fatal symptoms, that he could not be prevailed upon to relax his parochial labors. At length, however, his altered looks, and other unfavorable symptoms appeared so alarming, that some of his most respectable parishioners wrote to his friends in Dublin, to urge them to use their influence in persuading him to retire for awhile from his arduous duties; and to have the best medical advice for him without further delay. — But such was the anxiety he felt for his parish, and so little conscious did he seem of the declining state of his health, that no entreaties could avail. The repeated accounts of his sinking health at last impelled the friend who now

* Several of Mr. Wolfe's most intimate college friends have no recollection of any such symptoms; but, on the contrary, speak of his singular health when at the University.

feebly attempts this humble record of his worth, to set off at once to visit him, and to use all his influence to induce him to submit to what appeared so plainly the will of Providence, and to suspend his labors, until his strength was sufficiently recruited to resume them with renewed vigor. In the mean time, (about the middle of May, 1821,) he had been hurried off to Scotland by the importunate intreaties of a kind and respected brother-clergyman, in his neighbourhood, in order to consult a physician, celebrated for his skill in such cases. — On his way to Edinburgh he happened to fall in with a deputation from the Irish tract-society who were going to that city to hold a meeting for the promotion of their important objects. — Notwithstanding the languor of his frame, and the irritation of a harassing cough, he was prevailed upon to exert his eloquence in this interesting cause. — In some of the speeches made upon that occasion, he thought that the dark side of the character of his countrymen had been strongly exhibited, while the brighter part was almost entirely kept out of view. With characteristic feeling, he stood up to present the whole image with all its beauties as well as its defects.

“On his return from Scotland, the writer met him at a friend's house within a few miles of his own residence; and, on the following Sunday, accompanied him through the principal part of his parish to the church; and never can he forget the scene he witnessed as they drove together along the road, and through the village. It must give a more lively idea of his character and conduct as a parish clergyman than any labored delineation, or than a mere detail of particular facts. As he quickly passed by, all the poor people and children ran out to their cabin-doors to welcome him, with looks and expressions of the most ardent affection, and with all that wild devotion of gratitude so characteristic of the Irish peasantry. Many fell upon their knees invoking blessings upon him; and long after they were out of hearing, they remained in the same attitude, showing by their gestures that they were still offering up prayers for him; and, some even followed the carriage a long distance, making the most anxious inquiries

about his health. He was sensibly moved by this manifestation of feeling, and met it with all that heartiness of expression, and that affectionate simplicity of manner, which made him as much an object of love, as his exalted virtues rendered him an object of respect.

“It can scarcely be a matter of surprise that he should feel much reluctance in leaving a station where his ministry appeared to be so useful and acceptable; and accordingly, though peremptorily required by the physician he had just consulted, to retire for some time from all clerical duties, it was with difficulty he could be dislodged from his post, and forced away to Dublin, where most of his friends resided.

“It was hoped that timely relaxation from duty, and a change in his mode of living to what he had been originally accustomed, and suitable to the present delicate state of his health, might avert the fatal disease with which he was threatened. The habits of his life, while he resided on his cure, were in every respect calculated to confirm his constitutional tendency to consumption. He seldom thought of providing a regular meal; and his humble cottage exhibited every appearance of the neglect of the ordinary comforts of life. A few straggling rush-bottomed chairs, piled up with his books—a small rickety table before the fire-place, covered with parish memoranda; and two trunks containing all his papers,—serving, at the same time, to cover the broken parts of the floor, constituted all the furniture of his sitting-room. The mouldy walls of the closet in which he slept, were hanging with loose folds of damp paper; and, between this wretched cell and his parlour, was the kitchen, which was occupied by the disbanded soldier, his wife, and their numerous brood of children, who had migrated with him from his first quarters, and seemed now in full possession of the whole concern, entertaining him merely as a lodger, and usurping the entire disposal of his small plot of ground, as the absolute lords of the soil.

“After he left this comfortless home, he resigned himself entirely to the disposal of his family. Though his malady

seemed to increase, and his frame to become more emaciated, still his natural spirits and mental elasticity continued unimpaired; so much so, that he continued to preach occasionally in Dublin with his usual energy, until the friendly physician to whom he had now submitted his case, absolutely forbade all present exercise of clerical duties.

“His anxiety about the provision for his duties in his parish, seemed for a long time materially to interrupt every enjoyment which might tend to his recovery. Indeed his feelings were so alive to the subject, that he could scarcely be satisfied with any arrangement which his kind clerical friends could make for him, under conviction that no occasional deputy can fully fill the place of the regular minister of the parish; and, unhappily, the advanced age and infirmities of his rector rendered any exertions on his part impracticable.

“For some months after his removal from his parish, his health appeared to fluctuate, as is sometimes the case at the commencement of such complaints as his; and, it was considered necessary, towards the approach of winter, that he should go to the south of France, as the most probable means of averting from him the threatened malady. In his attempt to reach Bourdeaux, he was twice driven back to Holyhead, by violent and adverse gales, and suffered so much from the effects, that it was deemed prudent to abandon the plan, and settle near Exeter during the winter and ensuing spring.

“After his return from Exeter, he remained during the summer with his friends in and near Dublin. His general health appeared not to have undergone any material change in the mean time; but his cough continued so violent and distressing, that he was ordered to go to Bourdeaux and back, for the benefit of the voyage.

“In less than a month he returned from Bourdeaux, and seemed to have derived some benefit from the voyage: but this was of short continuance. The fatal disease which had been long apprehended, proved to have taken full hold of his constitution: his strength appeared to sink fast, and his spirits to flag. The bounding step which expressed a constant

buoyancy of mind, now became slow and feeble; his robust, and upright figure, began to droop; his marked and prominent features acquired a sharpness of form, and his complexion, naturally fair, assumed the pallid cast of wasting disease; and all the other symptoms of consumption soon discovered themselves; and,

‘ Ev’n when his serious eyes were lighted up
 With kindling mirth; and, from his lips distill’d
 Words soft as dew, and cheerful as the dawn,
 Then, too, I could have wept; for on his face,
 Eye, voice, and smile; nor less, his bending frame,—
 By other cause impaired than length of years,
 Lay something that still turn’d the thoughtful heart
 To melancholy dreams, — dreams of decay,
 Of death, and burial, and the silent tomb.’

“ About the end of November, it was thought advisable, as the last remaining hope, that he should guard against the severity of the winter, by removing to the Cove of Cork, which, by its peculiar situation, is sheltered on all sides from the harsh and prevailing winds. Thither he was accompanied by the writer, and a near relative to whom he was fondly attached. For a short time he appeared to revive a little; and sometimes entered into conversation with almost his usual animation: but, the first unfavourable change of weather shattered his remaining strength: his cough now became nearly incessant, and a distressing languor weighed down his frame. In this state he continued until the 21st of February, 1823, upon the morning of which day he expired, — in the 32d year of his age.”

From the numerous and various compositions and fragments, both in prose and in verse, the beauty of which, when they become a little more known, must insure “The Remains of the late Rev. Charles Wolfe,” a place in the library of every admirer of virtue, feeling, taste, and genius, we select the two following specimens. The first, the subject of which,

we understand, was the brother of the mistress of the poet's affections, will strongly remind the reader of Burns, in some of his most animated moods.

" To a Friend.

1.

" My own friend, my own friend !
There's no one like my own friend ;
For all the gold
The world can hold
I would not give my own friend.

2.

" So bold and frank his bearing, boy,
Should you meet him onward faring, boy,
In Lapland's snow
Or Chili's glow
You'd say — What news from Erin, boy ?

3.

" He has a curious mind, boy —
'Tis jovial, — 'tis refin'd, boy —
'Tis richly fraught
With random thought,
And feelings wildly kind, boy.

4.

" 'Twas eaten up with care, boy,
For circle, line, and square, boy.
And few believ'd
That genius thriv'd
Upon such drowsy fare, boy. —

5.

" But his heart that beat so strong, boy,
Forbade her slumber long, boy, —
So she shook her wing —
And with a spring
Away she bore along, boy. —

6.

“ She wavers unconfin’d, boy,
All wayward on the wind, boy —
 Yet her song
 All along
Was of those she left behind, boy. —

7.

“ And we may let him roam, boy,
For years and years to come, boy ;
 In storms and seas —
 In mirth and ease,
He’ll ne’er forget his home, boy.

8.

“ Oh give him not to wear, boy,
Your rings of braided hair, boy,
 Without this fuss
 He’ll think of us —
His heart — he has us there, boy.

9.

“ For what can’t be undone, boy,
He will not blubber on, boy,
 He’ll brightly smile —
 Yet think the while
Upon the friend that’s gone, boy,

10.

“ Oh saw you his fire-side, boy,
And those that round it bide, boy —
 You’d glow to see
 The thrilling glee
Around his fire-side, boy.

11.

“ Their airy poignant mirth, boy,
From feeling has its birth, boy ;
 ’Tis worth the groans
 And the moans
Of half the dolts on earth, boy.

12.

" Each soul that there has smil'd, boy,
 Is Erin's native child, boy,
 A woodbine flower
 In Erin's bower
 So elegant, so wild, boy. —

13.

" The surly clouds that roll, boy,
 Will not for storms console, boy,
 'Tis the rainbow's light
 So tenderly bright
 That softens and cheers the soul, boy.

14.

" I'd ask no friends to mourn, boy,
 When I to dust return, boy, —
 No breath of sigh,
 Or brine of eye
 Should gather round my urn, boy.

15.

" I just would ask a tear, boy,
 From every eye that's there, boy,
 Then a smile each day
 All sweetly gay
 My memory should repair, boy.

16.

" The laugh that there endears, boy,
 The memory of your years, boy,
 Would more delight
 Your hovering sprite,
 Than half the world's tears, boy."

In tenderness, simplicity, and elegance, the second specimen that we have selected is, perhaps, unsurpassed in the English language. It is thus introduced by Mr. Russell: —

" Another of his favourite melodies was the popular Irish air, "Gramachree." He never heard it without being sensibly

affected by its deep and tender expression ; but he thought that no words had ever been written for it which came up to his idea of the peculiar pathos which pervades the whole strain. He said they all appeared to him to want *individuality* of feeling. At the desire of a friend he gave his own conception of it in these verses ; which it seems hard to read, perhaps impossible to hear sung, without tears. He was asked whether he had any real incident in view, or had witnessed any immediate occurrence which might have prompted the lines. His reply was, that he had not ; but that he had sung the air over and over, until he burst into a flood of tears, in which mood he composed the words.

“ *Song.*

“ (*Air — Gramachree.*)

1.

“ If I had thought thou could'st have died,
 I might not weep for thee ;
 But I forgot, when by thy side,
 That thou could'st mortal be ;
 It never through my mind had past,
 The time would e'er be o'er,
 And I on thee should look my last,
 And thou should'st smile no more !

2.

“ And still upon that face I look,
 And think 'twill smile again ;
 And still the thought I will not brook,
 That I must look in vain !
 But when I speak — thou dost not say,
 What thou ne'er left'st unsaid,
 And now I feel, as well I may,
 Sweet Mary ! — thou art dead !

3.

“ If thou would'st stay, e'en as thou art,
All cold, and all serene —
I still might press thy silent heart,
And where thy smiles have been !
While e'en thy chill bleak corse I have,
Thou seemest still mine own,
But there, I lay thee in thy grave —
And I am now alone !

4.

“ I do not think, where'er thou art,
Thou hast forgotten me ;
And I, perhaps, may soothe this heart,
In thinking too of thee ;
Yet there was round thee such a dawn
Of light ne'er seen before,
As fancy never could have drawn,
And never can restore !”

No. V.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES
WHITWORTH,

EARL WHITWORTH OF ADBASTON, COUNTY OF STAFFORD; BARON
ADBASTON; LORD WHITWORTH OF NEWPORT PRATT, COUNTY OF
GALWAY; G. C. B.; A PRIVY-COUNCILLOR; LORD OF THE BOARD
OF TRADE AND FOREIGN PLANTATIONS; HIGH STEWARD OF
STRATFORD-UPON-AVON; AND D. C. L.

“Dum Spiro Spero.”

THE Whitworths are an ancient Staffordshire family. Charles, Lord Whitworth, the eldest of the six sons of Richard Whitworth, Esq., by Anne, niece of Sir Oswald Moseley, a Cheshire baronet, like the late earl, was a very able and celebrated statesman and negociator; having been employed as ambassador and minister plenipotentiary to the several courts of Europe, from the reign of king William until the time of his death, which happened in 1725. In the year 1704, he was sent envoy extraordinary to the court of St. Petersburg; he appeared in the character of minister plenipotentiary to the diet of Ratisbon in 1714; he was envoy extraordinary to the king of Prussia in 1716; in 1717, he resided in the same character at the Hague; and in 1724, he was nominated ambassador extraordinary to the States General. Like the late earl, also, he was in the year 1720 created by George I., Baron Whitworth, of Galway, in Ireland; and, as if to complete the resemblance, he died without male issue, in consequence of which the title became extinct.

Charles, Lord Whitworth, was succeeded in his estates by his younger brother, Francis Whitworth, Esq., who, in 1724, removed into Kent, purchased the manor of Leybourne, rebuilt the mansion-house called the Grange, and improved

and embellished the adjoining grounds. Mr. Whitworth was M. P. for Minehead, Surveyor-General of His Majesty's Woods and Forests, and Secretary of Barbadoes; and died in 1743. His son, Sir Charles Whitworth, Knight*, inherited his property; and for many years held the office of Lieutenant-Governor of Gravesend and Tilbury Fort. He was a major in the West Kent regiment of militia, and chairman of the Quarter Sessions. He also sat in parliament for Minehead; and frequently presided in the Committee of Supply. On the 1st of June, 1749, Sir Charles married the eldest daughter of Richard Shelley, Esq., Commissioner of the Stamp Office, by whom he had seven children (three sons and four daughters), the eldest of whom is the subject of the following memoir.

The late earl was born in 1754, at Leybourne Grange, but in 1776 removed with his father to Stanmore, Sir Charles having, with his eldest son's consent, obtained an act of parliament which enabled him to sell Leybourne to James Hawley, Esq., M. P. and F. R. S., whose son, Sir Henry Hawley, Bart., now resides at that beautiful seat. Earl Whitworth was educated at Tunbridge-school, under Mr. Cawthorne, the poet, and Mr. Towers, the translator of Cæsar and other Latin classics. Among his school-fellows were Colonel James, of Tytham Lodge, Kent; Christopher Hull, Esq., of Sidcup; and the late Lord Eardley. To the second of these he was fag; and, it is not a little remarkable, that the third was created a baronet whilst at school, which occasioned a holyday and treat, &c. Soon after leaving this academy, Mr. Whitworth became an officer in the Guards. The successful example, however, of his predecessor, Lord Whitworth, appearing to point out diplomacy as the happiest road to celebrity and preferment, it was determined that he should commence that career, which eventually led him to honour and distinction.

After an initiatory trial in a subordinate situation, Mr. Whitworth's first mission was to the court of Stanislaus Augustus, of Poland, where he appeared, in 1786, in the character of

* He was knighted in 1768.

minister plenipotentiary. Warsaw was then the centre of intrigues; for a new partition of Poland happened to be meditating at that moment, and the generous attempt at national independence proved but the signal for the final overthrow of that ancient state. Even then the king, an accomplished but weak prince, was dictated to in his own capital by the ambassador of St. Petersburg; and the successor of John Sobieski, who saved Vienna from the Turks, and of those powerful princes who held Prussia in vassalage, and considered the Russians as a wild Tartarian horde, was reduced to the humiliating necessity of complying with the cruel mandates of Frederick, Leopold, and Catharine. In this state of things the interests of England were but remotely concerned. It was the duty of her minister, indeed, to ward off, as long as possible, the meditated dismemberment and annihilation of that unhappy country; and more especially to prevent, if possible, the annexation of Dantzic to the house of Brandenburg. These were events which did not occur until after the termination of Mr. Whitworth's embassy.

After residing two years in Poland, Mr. Whitworth was recalled; and, in September 1788, was nominated to a much more important mission, that of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of Russia. Warsaw had presented the singular spectacle of a king retained a kind of state prisoner in his own capital, while a foreign ambassador assumed all the functions of royalty; but St. Petersburg, on the other hand, exhibited a heroine possessed of a masculine mind, adored by her own subjects, holding Poland in chains, and threatening to render the Greek cross triumphant on the shores of the Hellespont. But Catharine was surrounded by French philosophers and statesmen; and this circumstance, in addition to some recent events of a disagreeable nature, had created somewhat of an aversion in the bosom of this princess to the British cabinet, if not to the nation. From this feeling, consequences unfavourable to the commerce of England might have been anticipated, but the French revolution
 1 her of her own danger.

In 1793, when the English ministers determined to take part in the confederacy against France, it was thought proper to invest the ambassador at St. Petersburg with the Order of the Bath, to add dignity to his mission; and Sir Charles Whitworth, from this moment, began to act a conspicuous part on this, now become the great theatre of European politics. A more intimate connexion than had hitherto subsisted became an object of mutual desire; a subsidiary treaty began to be hinted, and the death of the empress alone prevented its completion.

The zeal of her son and successor, Peter III., required but little stimulus to induce him to make a common cause with the chief potentates of Europe; and Sir Charles Whitworth proved successful in his endeavours in this respect; an event which was announced to parliament by the following message, on the 6th of June, 1799: —

“ George R.

“ His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint this House that he has, some time since, concluded an eventual engagement with his good brother and ally the Emperor of Russia, for employing forty-five thousand men against the common enemy, in such manner as the state of affairs in Europe at that period appeared to render most advantageous. The change of circumstances which has since arisen, having rendered a different application of that force more desirable, His Majesty has recently had the satisfaction to learn, that the views of the Emperor of Russia in that respect are entirely conformable to his own.”

When the papers on this subject were afterwards submitted to the inspection of parliament, it appeared that the English plenipotentiary, after a previous negotiation with the chancellor Prince Besborodko, had concluded a provisional treaty at St. Petersburg in 1798, by which it was agreed on the part of His Imperial Majesty, “ that in case the King of Prussia could be induced to take an active part in the war

against the common enemy, the Emperor of all the Russias, was ready to afford him a succour of land forces, and he destined for that purpose forty-five thousand men, infantry and cavalry, with the necessary artillery." But this plan, "the pecuniary succours for which were to be supplied by his Britannic Majesty," was completely defeated by the obstinacy of the monarch in question, who firmly persisted in his adherence to a system of rigorous neutrality. It was, however, resolved, notwithstanding this adverse occurrence, that so considerable a body of troops should not remain idle; and Sir Charles Whitworth, knowing how much and how deeply England was interested in the overthrow of the Batavian republic, concluded a convention, dated June 22d, (11th) 1799, for the express purpose of employing a portion of them "for the expulsion of the French from the Seven United Provinces, and the deliverance of the latter from the yoke under which they had so long groaned."

But although Peter III. entered into the contest with a degree of enthusiasm worthy of the days of chivalry, and although his general, the celebrated Suwarrow, at the head of a chosen body of troops, conferred new lustre on the Russian arms, the sudden reverse that occurred in Switzerland, added to some misunderstanding relative to Holland, and a coolness that took place between the two Imperial Courts, were calculated to effect an alteration in the aspect of public affairs. This was completed by a domestic incident, for the introduction of an obscure actress produced a complete change in the politics of Russia, and all that had been achieved by the talents of our minister there was overturned by the arts of a cunning and intriguing female. The name of this personage was Madame Le Chevalier, and she is said to have been originally the mistress of the imperial barber, a Greek domestic who possessed great influence with his sovereign. The British factory offered to advance a large sum of money to Sir Charles Whitworth to produce a counter-action on the lady; but what were ten or fifteen thousand pounds to a rapacious wo-

man, who had an absolute monarch, the autocrat of all the Russias, at her feet?

On the return of the English ambassador, he was created, March 21, 1800, an Irish peer, by the title of Baron Whitworth, of Newport Pratt, in the county of Galway.

The situation of this country soon after became very critical in respect to the northern states. They complained that their neutrality was no longer respected, that their shores and harbours were violated by the British cruizers, and that even their men-of-war were not permitted to afford protection to the convoys entrusted to their charge. They urged, at the same time, the procrastination, delays, and expences incident to the English Court of Admiralty, and seemed resolved to recur to decisive measures for the purpose of obtaining redress. Sweden deemed herself greatly injured on a variety of occasions, but particularly by the detention and condemnation of several merchantmen bound for the Mediterranean, under convoy of a ship of war.* She also complained that one of her merchantmen, without a cargo, had been seized by an English squadron, and employed in a hostile enterprise against two Spanish frigates in the bay of Barcelona, by which

* On the 30th of June 1798, a fleet of Swedish merchantmen, carrying pitch, tar, deals, and iron, and supposed to be bound to the ports of France, Spain, Portugal, and the Mediterranean, were seized in the British Channel by Commodore Lawford. It appeared by the instructions delivered to the captain of the frigate who convoyed these vessels, that in case the ships of any nation should pretend to the right of search, he was to discover the power to which he belonged by hoisting his colours and firing a salute; and in the event of violence, to resist force by force. He, however, only obeyed the former part of his orders, and was conducted with the ships under his protection to Margate Roads, in consequence of a special order from the Lords of the Admiralty. After the intervention of some delay, the vessels bound for Portugal were permitted to repair thither; and Sir William Scott (Lord Stowell) at length decided in the case of the *Maria*, the condemnation of which vessel and her cargo was followed by that of the remainder of the convoy. — The judge asserted upon this occasion; — first, that the right of visiting and searching merchantmen upon the high seas, whatever be the ships, cargoes, or destination, was an incontestible right of the lawfully-commissioned cruizers of a belligerent nation; secondly, that the authority of the sovereign of the neutral country being interposed in any manner of mere force could not legally vary the right of a lawfully-commissioned belligerent cruizer; and thirdly, that the penalty for the contravention of that right was the confiscation of the property so withheld from visitation and search.

stratagem they had both been captured. Denmark loudly enumerated her grievances. She asserted that a number of her vessels had been seized on the most frivolous pretexts, and even carried into the ports of Great Britain, although no species of contraband property whatsoever had been found on board. It was stated, at the same time, that the captain of one of her frigates had been detained and treated with harshness.* An event occurred soon after that occasioned much

* This alludes to the case of His Danish Majesty's frigate the *Haufenu*. Some English men-of-war having fallen in with this vessel and her convoy, in December, 1799, the commander of one of them demanded her destination, and on learning that she was bound for Gibraltar, replied, that if the captain was going thither he would not visit the convoy; but, that in case it should not cast anchor in that port, the ceremony would assuredly take place. Captain Van Dockum having informed the officer who came on board, that he would resist a search, a signal was made to examine the fleet immediately, and a boat from the *Emerald* prepared to execute the order, on which some musquetry was fired from the *Dane*, and one of the English sailors was severely wounded. A boat belonging to the *Flora* was at the same time seized and detained until a threat of retaliation had been held out. On their arrival in the bay of Gibraltar, Lord Keith demanded to inspect Captain Van Dockum's instructions, but the latter refused to comply, observing, that he was commanded to prohibit the visitation of his convoy, and that he only obeyed his orders by firing on the boats of the English squadron. Having afterwards pledged his honour to this in presence of the admiral, and the governor of the garrison, and promised to surrender himself before a judge, he was permitted to return on board, but on entering his boat he transmitted a letter in which he refused to comply. On this, Lord Keith stated, that if he attempted to withdraw himself from justice, the affair would be represented to his court. Mr. Merry, the minister of Great Britain at Copenhagen, accordingly presented a note on this subject to Count Bernstorff, dated April 10, 1800, in which he insisted on the right of visiting and examining merchant-vessels on the high seas, whatever their nation might be, and whatever their cargoes or destinations. He also stated, that His Britannic Majesty had no doubt of the displeasure which his Danish Majesty would feel on learning the violent and indefensible procedure of an officer in his service; and that the King was persuaded of the promptitude with which his Danish Majesty would make to his (Britannic) Majesty the formal disavowal and apology which he had so just a right to expect from him in the case, with a reparation proportionable to the nature of the offence committed. It appears, however, that neither apology nor reparation was made upon the occasion. On the contrary, Count Bernstorff, in his reply, asserted that none of the maritime and independent powers of Europe had ever acknowledged the right of searching neutral ships when escorted either by one or several ships of war. He added, that the captain of His Danish Majesty's frigate, by repelling a violence which he had no reason to expect, had done no more than his duty; and that it was on the part of the English frigates that the violation of the rights of a neutral sovereignty, and of a power friendly to His Britannic Majesty, had been committed.

perplexity, and was productive of the most disagreeable consequences. Although the armed vessels of the two northern powers had protested against a search, and one of them had actually resorted to small arms, yet nothing in the shape of a regular engagement had hitherto taken place. This, however, at length occurred. The captain of a Danish frigate, called the Freya, having refused to permit the vessels under his protection to be examined by an English squadron at the mouth of the channel, although he freely offered to exhibit all their papers for inspection, an action immediately ensued, and after having two men killed and five wounded, the Dane struck his colours, and was carried into the Downs. France also was at that time exerting a giant's might. Unawed by the formidable combination against her, she had combated a world in arms; and it began to be dreaded, even by men who were not unfriendly to her first efforts in behalf of domestic freedom, that a power was about to be created that would one day aspire to the domination of Europe. In the mean time, her rulers were unceasingly agitating the courts of the Baltic; and, under pretence of establishing a free trade, were evidently wishing to clip the wings of that commerce which had enabled a comparatively small country to contend successfully for ages with extensive territories and a numerous population. The trade which the States situated on the shores of the Baltic carried on with England, was certainly highly profitable to themselves; but it was absolutely necessary to the existence of this country as a maritime nation. The enmity of those States, therefore, was to be dreaded, and their friendship courted. But, above all things, it was to be feared lest any umbrage should be given to a capricious prince, who affected to possess all the magnanimity without exhibiting any of the solid talents of his mother; and who began to consider himself as the protector of the north of Europe. The American war had given birth to an "armed neutrality," formidable in the extreme, which had been suspended rather than dissolved; and which might at any time be brought into action with increased vigour. A powerful monarch at its head would

render such a league doubly portentous; and although we might at length prove conquerors, yet, during the struggle, our dock-yards and arsenals must be in want of naval and military stores, while a large body of our merchants must be deeply injured, if not wholly ruined.

In this posture of public affairs, it was resolved in the British cabinet, to select a diplomatist equally eminent for his talents and for his moderation; and accordingly, Lord Whitworth was nominated for the purpose. Having made the necessary dispositions with all possible promptitude, he repaired to Copenhagen in the character of plenipotentiary extraordinary; Mr. Merry, our resident minister, remaining, as usual, to discharge the customary official business of his department. While his lordship commenced a treaty with the Count de Bernstorff, a nobleman of great talents and influence, his mission was backed, and his arguments were supported, by a strong squadron, consisting of nine sail of the line, four bomb-ketches, and five gun-boats, which entered the Sound under the command of Admiral Dickson. Such guests were not to be slighted; and the Prince Royal, who had for some years taken upon himself the management of public affairs, immediately signified his wishes, in the form of an invitation, that they should anchor in Elsineur Roads. The court of Denmark, however, being at that period assured of support from the neighbouring states, her ministers held a high language, and considering England as the aggressor, affected rather to demand than to yield submission. But, after a considerable time spent in discussion, at length, by the exertions of our plenipotentiary, an adjustment took place on the 29th August, 1800. As the Danish government stood greatly on the point of honor, and repeatedly and earnestly urged the disgrace offered to its flag, something on that score was very properly conceded. It was agreed that the frigate with the convoy should be released; and the former repaired in one of the ports of His Britannic Majesty; according to the usage among friendly and allied powers. The claim of visiting merchantmen while under convoy of a ship war, presenting greater diffi-

culties, was referred to the investigation of a more leisure period; but the court of Copenhagen was to restrict itself, and was to send armed vessels for that purpose only, into the Mediterranean, where they appeared to be in some measure necessary on account of the depredations of the Barbary corsairs, who at that time infested the commerce of Denmark, and treated her consuls with disrespect. Such were the outlines of the convention. An entire change was also effected in the court of St. Petersburg. The Emperor had actually laid an embargo on all the English ships and property within his dominions, under the pretext that the capture of the Freya was a manifest violation of the law of nations; but no sooner did he learn the signature of the convention of Copenhagen, than he withdrew the orders for sequestration, and restored whatever had been seized.

No blame is imputable to Lord Whitworth because an amicable treaty did not immediately follow this temporary convention. It is well known, that a few months after the English plenipotentiary quitted Copenhagen, a convention was concluded for a new armed neutrality, in which Prussia, Sweden, and Denmark joined, under the sanction of His Imperial Majesty. One of those powers seized on Ham-
burgh, another on Hanover, and a third wished to avenge the loss of the grand-mastership of Malta by a declaration in behalf of France. These proceedings gave birth to a new expedition of eighteen sail of the line up the Baltic; and every subject in dispute was finally terminated by the battle of Copenhagen, the secession of the Swedes, the sudden death of Paul, and the armistice agreed to between the Prince of Denmark and Lord Nelson, on the 9th April, 1801.

On his return to England, Lord Whitworth found some relaxation necessary after the hurry of two long journies, and the labour and fatigue incident to a tedious and intricate negotiation. He also contrived to twine the roses of Venus around the caduceus of Mercury, by an union peculiarly auspicious in every point of view. This marriage took place, April 7th, 1801, with Arabella Diana, widow of John

Frederick, third Duke of Dorset, and eldest daughter and coheir of Sir Charles Cope, second baronet of Brewern, county of Oxford, by Catharine, youngest daughter of Sir Cecil Bishop, fifth Baronet of Parham, Sussex (and afterwards second wife of the first Earl of Liverpool).

In the mean time new and unforeseen occurrences had taken place. By a sudden change at home, Mr. Pitt had been divested of the management of public affairs, while Mr. Addington exchanged the Speaker's chair for a less easy seat on the Treasury bench. France loudly threatened us with all the terrors of an invasion; and our fleets, on the other hand, scoured the narrow seas, intercepted her shipping, and blockaded her harbours. Notwithstanding these marked appearances of a violent and lasting animosity, a negociation, which had been for some time depending, was accelerated at this critical period with all the subtilty of diplomatic refinement. The inhabitants of both Great Britain and France had become heartily tired of a war long since devoid of any fixed or national object. After so many splendid acquisitions on the continent, Buonaparte evidently panted for a peace, which, by restoring the islands of the West Indian Archipelago to the French republic might confer reputation and stability on his administration; while in England the new ministry were anxious to strengthen the patronage of the Crown by means of the gratitude of the people. For some time past an active intercourse had taken place between the two governments; flags of truce and defiance were actually displayed at the same time, and in the same strait; so that while Boulogne and Dunkirk were bombarded and blockaded by hostile squadrons, the ports of Dover and Calais were frequently visited by the packet-boats and the messengers of the courts of St. James's and the Thuilleries. At length Lord Hawkesbury, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, after a long but secret negociation with M. Otto, during which the humiliating intervention of a third person was not recurred to, as on a former occasion, suddenly announced the signature of preliminaries of peace between England on

the one part, and France, Spain, and Holland, on the other. After the lapse of nearly six months, during which the public expectation was greatly excited by alternate hopes and fears, the long-expected treaty was signed, ratified, and promulgated according to the established forms.

The treaty of Amiens, concluded March 27, 1802, was considered by some politicians rather as a cessation of hostilities than as a definitive pacification; and the event proved that too many objects of importance were left open for future discussion. Lord Cornwallis, notwithstanding this, returned from the congress welcomed by the well-merited applause of his countrymen. He was succeeded first by Mr. Jackson, then by Mr. Merry, and finally by Lord Whitworth; who, having been made a privy-councillor, was sent to Paris towards the latter end of 1802, as ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary. On his lordship's arrival at Paris he found himself, like his predecessors, surrounded by difficulties. The war had indeed ceased, but the hostility of the mind was not yet ended. A rivalry in commerce had succeeded to a rivalry in arms, and the custom-houses of the respective nations were in a state of direct hostility. A variety of circumstances tended to render this negotiation delicate in the extreme; such as the renunciation of Parma; the mission of Sebastiani; the occupation of Holland by a considerable army; the violation of the rights of the Swiss Cantons; and, above all, the aggrandizement of France by means of fresh acquisitions. These, and a variety of other objects of equal importance, seemed to embitter this embassy, and to render it disagreeable to all engaged in it. On the other hand, the First Consul complained of the personalities with which the newspapers in London were filled, particularly one published in French by the emigrant de Peltier; of the countenance given to the ex-bishops and refugees, especially Georges, afterwards executed at Paris; of the book published by Sir Robert Wilson; and of a variety of other real or supposed injuries. But it was the retention of Malta that

appears to have been the chief object of dispute, and the ostensible cause of the war that ensued.

After a number of previous conferences with Talleyrand, the minister for foreign affairs, Buonaparte at length sent for the English ambassador, in the beginning of 1803, and a long and important interview took place; of which an account will be found in the following dispatch, which was immediately addressed by Lord Whitworth to Lord Hawkesbury.

“ My Lord,

—Paris, February 21, 1803.

“ My last dispatch, in which I gave your lordship an account of my conference with M. de Talleyrand, was scarcely gone when I received a note from him, informing me that the First Consul wished to converse with me, and desired I would come to him at the Thuilleries at nine o'clock. He received me in his cabinet with tolerable cordiality, and, after talking on different subjects for a few minutes, he desired me to sit down, as he himself did on the other side of the table, and began. He told me that he felt it necessary, after what had passed between me and M. de Talleyrand, that he should, in the most clear and authentic manner, make known his sentiments to me, in order to their being communicated to His Majesty; and he conceived this would be more effectually done by himself than through any medium whatever. He said, that it was a matter of infinite disappointment to him, that the treaty of Amiens, instead of being followed by conciliation and friendship, the natural effects of peace, had been productive only of continual and increasing jealousy and mistrust; and that this mistrust was now avowed in such a manner as must bring the point to an issue.

“ He now enumerated the several provocations which he pretended to have received from England. He placed in the first line our not evacuating Malta and Alexandria, as we were bound to do by treaty. In this, he said, that no consideration on earth should make him acquiesce; and of the two, he had rather see us in possession of the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, than Malta. He then adverted to the abuse

against him in the English public prints; but this, he did not so much regard as that which appeared in the French papers published in London. This he considered as much more mischievous, since it was meant to excite this country against him and his government; he complained of the protection given to Georges and others of his description, who, instead of being sent to Canada, as had been repeatedly promised, were permitted to remain in England, handsomely pensioned, and constantly committing all sorts of crimes on the coasts of France, as well as in the interior. In confirmation of this he told me, that two men had within these few days been apprehended in Normandy, and were now on their way to Paris, who were hired assassins, and employed by the Bishop of Arras, by the Baron de Rolle, by Georges, and by Duthell, as would be fully proved in a court of justice, and made known to the world.

“ He acknowledged that the irritation he felt against England increased daily, because every wind (I make use as much as I can of his own ideas and expressions,) which blew from England, brought nothing but enmity and hatred against him.

“ He now went back to Egypt, and told me that if he had felt the smallest inclination to take possession of it by force, he might have done it a month ago, by sending twenty-five thousand men to Aboukir, who would have possessed themselves of the whole country in defiance of the four thousand British in Alexandria. That instead of that garrison being a means of protecting Egypt, it was only furnishing him with a pretence for invading it. ‘ This he should not do, whatever might be his desire to have it as a colony, because he did not think it worth the risk of a war, in which he might, perhaps, be considered as the aggressor, and by which he should lose more than he could gain, since sooner or later Egypt would belong to France, either by the falling to pieces of the Turkish Empire, or by some arrangement with the Porte.’ As a proof of his desire to maintain peace, he wished to know what he had to gain by going to war with England. A descent was

the only means of offence he had, and that he was determined to attempt, by putting himself at the head of the expedition. But how could it be supposed, that after having gained the height on which he stood, he would risk his life and reputation in such a hazardous attempt, unless forced to it by necessity, when the chances were, that he and the greatest part of the expedition would go to the bottom of the sea? He talked much on this subject, but never affected to diminish the danger. He acknowledged that there were one hundred chances to one against him; but still he was determined to attempt it, if war should be the consequence of the present discussion; and that such was the disposition of the troops, that army after army would be found for the enterprize.

“ He then expatiated much on the natural force of the two countries. France with an army of four hundred and eighty thousand men, for to this amount it is, he said, to be immediately completed, all ready for the most desperate enterprizes; and England with a fleet that made her mistress of the seas, and which he did not think he should be able to equal in less than ten years: two such countries, by a proper understanding, might govern the world, but by their strifes might overturn it. He said, that if he had not felt the enmity of the British government on every occasion since the treaty of Amiens, there would have been nothing that he would not have done to prove his desire to conciliate; participation in indemnities as well as an influence on the continent; treaties of commerce, — in short, any thing that could have given satisfaction, and have testified his friendship. Nothing, however, had been able to conquer the hatred of the British government, and, therefore, it was now come to the point, whether we should have peace or war. To preserve peace, the treaty of Amiens must be fulfilled; the abuse in the public prints, if not totally suppressed, at least kept within bounds, and confined to the English papers; and the protection so openly given to his bitterest enemies (alluding to Georges, and persons of that description,) must be withdrawn. If war, it was only necessary to say so, and to refuse to fulfil the treaty.

He now made the tour of Europe, to prove to me that, in its present state, there was no power with which we could coalesce for the purpose of making war against France; consequently it was our interest to gain time, and if we had any point to gain, renew the war when circumstances were more favourable. He said, it was not doing him justice to suppose that he conceived himself above the opinion of his country, or of Europe. He would not risk uniting Europe against him by any violent act of aggression; neither was he so powerful in France as to persuade the nation to go to war unless on good grounds. He said, that he had not chastised the Algerines from his unwillingness to excite the jealousy of other powers, but he hoped that England, Russia, and France, would one day feel that it was their interest to destroy such a nest of thieves, and force them to live rather by cultivating their land than by plunder.

“ In the little I said to him, for he gave me in the course of two hours but very few opportunities of saying a word, I confined myself strictly to the tenor of your lordship’s instructions. I urged them in the same manner as I had done to M. de Talleyrand, and dwelt as strongly as I could on the sensation which the publication of Sebastiani’s report had created in England, where the views of France towards Egypt must always command the utmost vigilance and jealousy. He maintained, that what ought to convince us of his desire of peace, was, on the one hand, the little he had to gain by renewing the war; and, on the other, the facility with which he might have taken possession of Egypt, with the very ships and troops which were now going from the Mediterranean to St. Domingo, and that with the approbation of all Europe, and more particularly of the Turks, who had repeatedly invited him to join with them for the purpose of forcing us to evacuate their territory.

“ I do not pretend to follow the arguments of the First Consul in detail; this would be impossible, from the vast variety of matter which he took occasion to introduce. His purpose was evidently, to convince me, that on Malta must

depend peace or war, and at the same time, to impress upon my mind a strong idea of the means he possessed of annoying us at home and abroad.

“ With regard to the mistrust and jealousy which, he said, constantly prevailed since the conclusion of the treaty of Amiens, I observed, that after a war of such long duration, so full of rancour, and carried on in a manner of which history has no example, it was but natural that a considerable degree of agitation should prevail; but this, like the swell after a storm, would gradually subside, if not kept up by the policy of either party; that I would not pretend to pronounce which had been the aggressor in the paper war of which he complained, and which was still kept up, though with this difference, that in England it was independent of government, and in France its very act and deed. To this I added, that it must be admitted, that we had such motives of mistrust against France as could not be alleged against us; and I was going to instance the accession of territory and influence gained by France since the treaty, when he interrupted me by saying, I suppose you mean Piedmont and Switzerland; ‘*ce sont des bagatelles*:’ and it must have been foreseen whilst the negociation was pending; ‘*vous n’avez pas le droit d’en parler à cette heure*.’ I then alleged as a cause of mistrust and jealousy, the impossibility of obtaining justice, or any kind of redress, for any of His Majesty’s subjects. He asked me in what respect: and I told him, that since the signing of the treaty not one British claimant had been satisfied, although every Frenchman of that description had been so within one month after that period; and that since I had been here, and I could say as much of my predecessors, not one satisfactory answer had been obtained to the innumerable representations which we had been under the necessity of making in favour of British subjects and property detained in the several ports of France and elsewhere, without even a shadow of justice: such an order of things, I said, was not made to inspire confidence; but, on the contrary, must create mistrust. This,

mission to commercial motives only, but as one rendered necessary in a military point of view, by the infraction by us of the treaty of Amiens.

“ I have the honour to be, &c.

“ WHITWORTH.”

“ P. S. This conversation took place on Friday last, and this morning I saw M. de Talleyrand. He had been with the First Consul after I left him, and he assured me that he had been very well satisfied with the frankness with which I had made my observations on what fell from him. I told him, that without entering into any farther detail, what I had said to the First Consul amounted to an assurance, of what I trusted there could be no doubt, — of the readiness of His Majesty’s ministers to remove all subjects of discussion, where that could be done without violating the laws of the country, and to fulfil strictly the engagements which they had contracted, inasmuch as that could be reconciled with the safety of the state. As this applied to Malta and Egypt, he gave me to understand that a project was in contemplation, by which the integrity of the Turkish empire would be so effectually secured as to do away every cause of doubt or uneasiness, either with regard to Egypt or any part of the Turkish dominions. He could not then, he said, explain himself farther. Under these circumstances, no one can expect that we should relinquish that assurance that we have in hand, till something equally satisfactory is proposed and adopted.

“ WHITWORTH.

“ The Right Honourable Lord Hawkesbury, &c.”

The English ministry, however, persisted in the resolution of not evacuating Malta, although a categorical answer was, in the mean time, demanded by General Andréossy, the French ambassador at London. On this, a rupture appearing to be inevitable, His Majesty, in March, 1803, sent a message to both houses of parliament, stating the preparations making in

the ports of France and Holland, and recommending the adoption of such measures as might be consistent with the honour of his crown and the security of his dominions. A subsequent interview between Lord Whitworth and Buonaparte, instead of healing, appears to have widened the breach; and His Lordship's prompt and dignified repression of the usurper's intemperate address before a full court, and all the foreign ministers, is celebrated throughout Europe. The particulars will be found in the following dispatch:—

“ My Lord,

Paris, March 14. 1803.

“ The messenger, Mason, went on Saturday with my dispatches of that date; and until yesterday, Sunday, I saw no one likely to give me any further information, such as I could depend upon, as to the effect which His Majesty's message had produced on the First Consul. At the court which was held at the Thuilleries upon that day, he accosted me evidently under very considerable agitation. He began by asking me if I had any news from England? I told him that I had received letters from Your Lordship two days ago. He immediately said, ‘ And so you are determined to go to war?’ ‘ No (I replied), we are too sensible of the advantages of peace.’ ‘ Nous avons (said he) déjà fait la guerre pendant quinze ans.’ As he seemed to wait for an answer, I observed only, ‘ C'en est déjà trop.’ ‘ Mais (said he) vous voulez la faire encore quinze années, et vous m'y forcez.’ I told him that was very far from His Majesty's intention. He then proceeded to Count Marcow, and the Chevalier Azara, who were standing together at a little distance from me, and said to them, ‘ Les Anglois veulent la guerre, mais s'ils sont les premiers à tirer l'épée, je serai le dernier à la remettre. Ils ne respectent pas les traités. Il faut dorénavant les couvrir de crêpe noir.’ He then went his round. In a few minutes he came back to me, and resumed the conversation, if such it can be called, by something personally civil to me. He began again:— ‘ Pourquoi des armemens? contre qui des mesures

de precaution? Je n'ai pas un seul vaisseau de ligne dans les ports de France; mais si vous voulez armer, j'armerai aussi; si vous voulez vous battre, je me battrai aussi. Vous pourrez peut-être tuer la France, mais jamais l'intimider.' 'On ne voudroit (said I), ni l'un ni l'autre. On voudroit vivre en bonne intelligence avec elle.' 'Il faut donc respecter les traités (replied he); malheur à ceux qui ne respectent pas les traités; ils en seront responsable a toute l'Europe.' He was too much agitated to make it advisable for me to prolong the conversation; I therefore made no answer, and he retired to his apartment repeating the last phrase.

"It is to be remarked, that all this passed loud enough to be overheard by two hundred people who were present; and I am persuaded that there was not a single person who did not feel the extreme impropriety of his conduct, and the total want of dignity, as well as of decency, on the occasion.

"I propose taking the first opportunity of speaking to M. Talleyrand on this subject.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"WHITWORTH.

"The Right Honourable Lord Hawkesbury, &c."

Lord Whitworth, on his first interview with M. Talleyrand, remonstrated against the insult offered to him, as alike offensive "to his public and private feelings." He added, that he had repaired to the levee "to pay his respects to the First Consul, and present his countrymen, but not to treat of political subjects; and that unless he had an assurance from him that he should not be exposed to a repetition of the same disagreeable occurrences, he should be under the necessity of discontinuing his visits to the Thuilleries." Similar remonstrances were also made in the King's name, by order of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; but Malta again became the bone of contention, and *projets* innumerable were formed, presented, and debated, relative to the possession of that important island. At length the English minister, in con-

sequence of positive orders from his Court, delivered in *his ultimatum* ;* and declared, that if no convention on this basis was signed within a week, he had received instructions to terminate his mission, and return to London. As the Court of the Thuilleries would not accede to this, it was proposed by Talleyrand, as a *mezzo termino*, to relinquish Malta to Russia ; but difficulties occurred in respect to this plan, and Lord Whitworth demanded the necessary passports for his departure. These were at length obtained, although not without great difficulty, and after three successive messages ; on which His Lordship left Paris, May 13. 1803. From this moment every idea of peace vanished ; and in the course of three days an order of council was issued for reprisals, which, of course, produced a new war.

Thus the embassy of Lord Whitworth was suddenly terminated ; and whoever considers the peremptory instructions from his Court on the one hand, and the resolute determination of the First Consul on the other, will allow that the ablest negociator could not have prolonged the armed truce (for it does not deserve the name of a peace), which had subsisted between the two countries from March 27. 1802, when the

* " 1. The French Government shall engage to make no opposition to the cession of the Island of Lampedosa to His Majesty by the King of the Two Sicilies.

" 2. In consequence of the present state of the Island of Lampedosa, His Majesty shall remain in possession of the Island of Malta until such arrangements shall be made by him as may enable His Majesty to occupy Lampedosa as a naval station ; after which period the Island of Malta shall be given up to the inhabitants, and acknowledged as an independent state.

" 3. The territories of the Batavian republic shall be evacuated by the French forces within one month after the conclusion of a convention founded on the principles of this *projet*.

" 4. The King of Etruria, and the Italian and Ligurian Republics, shall be acknowledged by His Majesty.

" 5. Switzerland shall be evacuated by the French forces.

" 6. A suitable territorial provision shall be assigned to the King of Sardinia in Italy.

" **SECRET ARTICLE.** His Majesty shall not be required by the French Government to evacuate the Island of Malta until after the expiration of ten years.

" Articles 4, 5, and 6, may be entirely omitted, or must all be inserted.

treaty of Amiens was signed, to May 10. 1803, when a renewal of hostilities ensued.

After an interview with the cabinet ministers in London, Lord Whitworth repaired to Knowle, where for some years his lordship chiefly resided, rendering himself exceedingly popular by his attention and politeness to all descriptions of persons. His native county, in the course of the war, furnished large bodies of volunteers and yeomanry, and he himself was not wanting in his exertions to encourage their patriotic efforts. No sooner was the country menaced with a descent, than he raised and clothed, at his own expence, the Holmesdale battalion of infantry, composed of 600 men; and he frequently repaired to their head-quarters at Maidstone to inspect their condition.

On March 2. 1813, Lord Whitworth was made a lord of the King's bed-chamber; on the 14th of June following he was created a peer of Great Britain, by the title of Viscount Whitworth, of Adbaston, in the county of Stafford; and in August succeeded the Duke of Richmond as viceroy of Ireland. At the enlargement of the Order of the Bath in January, 1815, he was made one of the twelve Civil Knights Grand Crosses; and November 25. that year, was advanced to the dignities of Baron Adbaston and Earl Whitworth. He resigned the lieutenancy of Ireland in September, 1817, when Lord Talbot was appointed to succeed him.

The noble Earl's decease took place at Knowle, after only three days illness, on the 13th of May, 1825.

His Lordship's loss is universally lamented by his neighbours, and especially by the poor, to whom he was a sincere, active, and judicious friend. It was his habit and delight to employ, in occupations suited to their strength, poor old men and women about his house, garden, park, and farm. In this useful charity he spent some thousand pounds a year; and the aid privately rendered to objects of compassion in other ways by the earl and his consort were extensive. He was an amiable and kind-hearted man in all the relations of private

life, and was considered by all who knew him; one of the best examples of an English nobleman.

From the "Public Characters," and the "History of the Wars of the French Revolution," the materials of the foregoing memoir have been principally derived. We have also looked at "The Gentleman's Magazine," and "The Monthly Magazine."

No. VI.

THE REV. SAMUEL PARR, LL. D.

THE profound erudition, inflexible integrity, and unaffected benevolence of the late Dr. Parr, were so universally acknowledged, and so eminently venerated, that, whatever difference of opinion may exist, with respect to the soundness of some of his opinions, he will ever rank highly among the many excellent and admirable persons who have in the present age conferred honour upon their country, and reflected lustre upon letters. Of his scholastic attainments it becomes few to speak, for few can be found capable of appreciating their value, or of estimating their extent. Equalled, perhaps, by some of his contemporaries in the art of verbal criticism, in rare and elegant classical knowledge he was unquestionably pre-eminent in the learned world. His vast and varied literary resources were acquired, too, not in the ease and leisure of affluence, but under the pressure of haste and poverty; in a situation subject to many mortifications, and wholly unsupported and uncheered by any adventitious advantage or encouragement.

Dr. Samuel Parr was born at Harrow, January 15. 1746-7. His great grandfather was rector of Kirkby Malory, in Leicestershire, and his grandfather was vicar of Hinckley, in the same county. His father, to use Dr. Parr's own words, in a letter to Dr. Percival, was "an apothecary and surgeon at Harrow, a man of a very robust and vigorous intellect." The family (of which a pedigree is printed in Nichols's Leicestershire, iv. 725.), was of the highest respectability, and had produced many divines; but was greatly reduced through persevering Jacobitism, and Mr. Parr himself advanced nearly his whole property (800*l.*) in aid of the Pretender. The son, there-

fore, was brought up a Tory ; but Dr. Parr has said, that his father, by giving him Rapin to read when very young, first loosened his early political sentiments. He was considered a boy of very precocious talents, and had attained extraordinary grammatical knowledge of Latin at four years of age. Of his critical acumen he gave the first specimen at that early period of his life ; on an occasion when, being called from his boyish play to the surgery, to compound medicines, he revengefully pointed out to his father a mistake he had made in a genitive case in a Latin prescription, which drew from the latter the animated correction of, " Sam, d——n the prescription, make the mixture." — There is another characteristic anecdote of Dr. Parr at that period of his life, which he was himself in the habit of telling with great glee. The use of laudanum, then, we believe, called " Thebaic tincture," was at that time rare among country practitioners. Dr. Parr's father, like many other men of strong intellect, was somewhat of an experimentalist ; and he began cautiously to introduce this medicine into his prescriptions. One old lady among his patients was suffering from some painful complaint which he was at a loss how to palliate or relieve. Returning from visiting her one morning, he sat down to enter a prescription in his day-book ; in doing which he paused, and after some hesitation wrote, erased, and wrote again. The prescription was made up by his son, and the next morning Mr. Parr, after having seen his patient, came back in high spirits. " Sam," said he, " you will live to see this new medicine work wonders."—" Indeed, Sir."—" Yes, my boy ; I ventured yesterday to increase the dose from ten drops to fifteen ; and Mrs. — has passed a more comfortable night than she has known for the last two months ; and I think I shall venture fifteen drops again."—" You may do that, Sir, safely."—" Don't be rash, boy. Beginners are always too bold. How should you know what is safe ?"—" Because, Sir, when I made up the prescription, I doubled the dose you ordered."—" Doubled the dose ! you dog, how dared you do that ?"—" Because, Sir, I saw you hesitate."

When between nine and ten years old, he lost a tender mother, for whom he ever felt and avowed a strong affection; and on his father marrying again before the expiration of twelve months, the son refused to exchange his mourning weeds for the new coat with lappets, ordered for him on occasion of the new wedding.

At Easter, 1756, young Parr was admitted on the foundation of Harrow School, where he became head boy in January, 1761, at the early age of fourteen; at that time particularly attracting the notice of the head-master, Dr. Sumner. Here he was contemporary with Mr. Halhed, Sir William Jones, and Dr. Bennett, late Bishop of Cloyne; with the two latter of whom he devised a political play. With those personages his friendship was ardent and constant through life. The *elite* of the school were accustomed to perform voluntary exercises; and an interesting detail is given in Lord Teignmouth's Memoirs of Sir William Jones, of their manly games and principles. The first literary attempt of Dr. Parr was reported by himself to have been a drama founded on the Book of Ruth; and possibly, had he been born in Milton's age, he would have been a poet. It is to be regretted that all the youthful exercises of this singular republic of boys were subsequently stolen and taken to Holland. Sermons are in existence, written by Dr. Parr, at the early age of fourteen.

Soon after the above-mentioned date, Dr. Parr left school, his father wishing to educate him in his own profession, and "for two or three years," says he, "I attended to his business." He had a most yearning desire to obtain the advantages of academic education and honours, but his step-mother was opposed to the expence, and influenced his father to make the condition of his going to the University, his entry as a sizar. This was what his independent spirit could not brook after quitting his school-fellows as an equal. His father gave him a month to determine whether he would accept the proffered terms, or relinquish college altogether; he chose the latter alternative; but parental pride subsequently advanced

a small sum, which, on his entry at Emanuel College, Cambridge, in 1765, young Parr confided to the treasurership of his old friend and school-fellow, the late Bishop Bennett. His pecuniary necessities, however, soon became pressing, and he determined to leave the University rather than to borrow. On balancing his accounts, he found, to his extreme surprise, that he had 3*l.* 17*s.* over and above the full payment of his debts; and such had been the economy of his expence, that, he said, had he previously known of any such sum, he should have remained longer! In one of his printed sermons he pathetically laments his inability to continue where his talents and acquirements seemed to promise him the highest distinction and worldly success.

Dr. Sumner soon recalled him to Harrow, where he was appointed first assistant in January, 1767; and, during Dr. Sumner's life, he met with the most flattering personal attachment from that distinguished scholar, who, after the school bedtime, was accustomed to send for Parr into his private study, where their literary and theological discussions, in a great degree, formed and confirmed those principles which afterwards governed his whole life. These conversations would occasionally take place in the earlier part of the day; and it would frequently happen, that after Dr. Sumner and Dr. Parr had been carrying on some fierce altercation on critical subjects, or perhaps unbending their minds with lighter topics, they would go from the head-master's house up to the school, and bow to each other, on taking their seats, with all the formality and ceremoniousness, which at that period was observed between the head of Harrow and his assistants.

At Christmas, 1769, Dr. Parr was ordained on the curacies of Wilsdon and Kingsbury, Middlesex, which he resigned at Easter, 1770. In 1771, he was created M.A. *per literas Regias*, and in the same year, on the death of Dr. Sumner, he became a candidate for the head-mastership of Harrow, with the late master's strong recommendation. Although sanguine hopes were entertained by his friends of his success, his youth and other influence prevailed against his nomination,

to the great disappointment of the scholars, by whom he was sincerely beloved. The election fell upon Dr. Heath.

It is well known, that the dissatisfaction of the school was manifested in Dr. Parr's favour in some overt acts of insubordination, which he was unjustly accused of having fomented. The most violent clamours were raised against him, and circulated in the public papers. Ultimately he resigned the place of assistant, and established a private academy at Stanmore, with forty-five boys, of whom, all but one followed him from Harrow. It then became desirable, and even necessary, that he should be married: he, therefore, allied himself to Jane, daughter of Zachariah Marsengale, Esq., of Carleton, Yorkshire, and niece to Thomas Mauleverer, Esq., of Arncliffe, in that county; of an antient and respectable family. Dr. Parr married Miss Marsengale, because he wanted a housekeeper; Miss Marsengale married Dr. Parr, because she wanted a house. She was an only child, bred up by three maiden aunts, as she said of herself, "in rigidity and frigidity," and she always described Dr. Parr as "born in a whirlwind, and bred a tyrant." Such discordant elements were not likely to produce harmony. The lady lost few opportunities of annoying her spouse; an object, which a strong understanding and caustic powers of language afforded her more than ordinary facilities of accomplishing; and she always preferred exposing his foibles and ridiculing his peculiarities in the presence of others. These domestic matters are here referred to only as explaining some of the subsequent enigmas of the life and conduct of Dr. Parr. His mind and temper were kept in continual irritation; and he was driven to the resources of visiting, and to the excitement of that table talk which unfortunately superseded efforts of more lasting character. Porson used to say, — "Parr would have been a great man but for three things,—his trade, his wife, and his politics!" By this his first wife, who died at Teignmouth, April 16. 1810, (and was buried at Hatton,) Dr. Parr had several children, who died in their infancy; and two daughters who grew up. Of these, the younger, Catharine,

died unmarried; the elder, Sarah, was united in 1797, to John, the eldest son of Colonel Wynne, of Plasnewydd, near Denbigh, and died at Hatton, in 1810, having given birth to three daughters, two of whom, Caroline and Augusta, are now living, the former being the wife of the Rev. John Lynes, rector of Elmley Lovett, Worcestershire; one of the Doctor's executors.

The period of Dr. Parr's continuance at Stanmore, was five years. "The boys who accompanied him," to use the words of one of his pupils, "were, in general, the flower of Harrow school, in the zenith of its glory, when a Sumner presided in its academic bowers. Many were young men of considerable talents and matured intellect, and detested alike a Persian, a Grecian, or an English tyrant; knew the language, and glowed with all the fervour, of Demosthenes. The fine Alcaic fragment in praise of Harmodius and Aristogiton, the deliverers of Greece, echoed from every tongue, and had been translated by almost every hand among the elder of them. That master, however, let it be remembered, was no advocate for insubordination, since nobody ever carried school discipline to a higher pitch; the result of which, on some occasions, brought on him unmerited obloquy. That the democratic spirit prevailed, though to no culpable extent, among the gentlemen about that period educated at Harrow, may in some degree be accounted for by their being so well read, under the tuition of their learned deceased master, in Greek history, by which they were naturally interested in the fate of liberty, — that liberty whose cause was so well supported by its orators against the armies of the Persian satrap, and the insidious designs of Philip. The power of gold had also been recently, and to an alarming extent, tried in their own country by the daring minister, who is said to have affirmed that every man had his price."

Besides Thomas Maurice, whose pen indited the preceding paragraphs, "pre-eminent among these worthies of Stanmore, were William Julius, the captain, and Walter Pollard, two most excellent scholars, natives of the tropic, 'souls made

of fire, and children of the sun,' — the latter of whom was afterwards comptroller of the exchequer, and died in 1818." Others were Headley, Beloe, Dr. Maltby, the learned but indiscreet Gerald, &c. &c.

The advantages of the Stanmore establishment were not, however, equal to the Doctor's expectations. His expences were excessive, his profits therefore inconsiderable, his labours most oppressive, and he found the impossibility of supporting his situation against the influence and credit of a great public school, and the well-founded reputation of his competitor, Dr. Heath. He therefore, in 1776, was induced to accept the mastership of Colchester school, and thither a considerable part of his Stanmore scholars followed him. He was ordained priest in 1777, and held the cures of the parishes of Trinity and the Highe, Colchester. In 1778, he obtained the mastership of Norwich school, where Mr. Beloe was for three years his under-master, and the Rev. T. Munro his scholar; and in 1779, he undertook the care of two curacies at Norwich; these he resigned in 1780, in which year he received his first ecclesiastical preferment, the rectory of Asterby, in Lincolnshire. In the summer of this year he commenced his career as an author, by the publication of "Two Sermons on Education."

In 1781, he was admitted to the degree of LL.D. at Cambridge, but without any particular mark of distinction. It is not a little singular, that throughout the whole period of his connection with the University, from the time of his being matriculated up to the completion of his graduation, he never once came forward as a candidate for the peculiar honours of his Alma Mater. Among the various anecdotes and traditions of Dr. Parr, it has been said, that at a subsequent period he astonished the sophs, tutors, professors, and heads of houses, by preaching to them a sermon in Greek; and a comparison has been gravely instituted between this learned effusion and the Greek discourse delivered at Paris in 1687, by M. Lancelot, to the fraternity of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem, on the day when that society celebrated the anni-

versary of their foundation, in the monastery of the Cordeliers. There is certainly nothing in the difficulty of the undertaking which should render this tale incredible. There are many men in the present day who could perform it with ease; and as for Dr. Parr himself, he frequently conversed in Greek with some of his erudite friends, when they chose to keep their conversation to themselves. However, we have no doubt that the whole foundation of the story is this: — Dr. Parr preached the commencement sermon when Dr. Davy was vice-chancellor. He preached in ~~English~~; but, being before a learned audience, he felt himself justified in making a liberal use of quotations from Greek authors, in the original language, instead of translating them.

In the summer of 1781, appeared “A Discourse on the late Fast, by Phileleutherus Norfolciensis,” 4to. This sermon has been considered the best of Dr. Parr’s productions, and had a corresponding success; for though anonymously published, the whole impression, consisting of four hundred and fifty copies, was sold in two months; and it is at present a work of most extraordinary rarity. In the spring of 1783, Lady Trafford, whose son he had educated, presented him with the perpetual curacy of Hatton, then worth about 80*l.* per annum; and in April 1783, he removed to that seat of hospitality, where he spent the remainder of his days; retiring, while yet in the enjoyment of youth and strength, from the fatigue of public teaching, and devoting his leisure to the private tuition of a limited number of pupils. After this preferment he resigned Asterby. In the same year, he obtained from Bishop Lowth, through the extraordinary merit of his first sermon, supported by the interest of the present Earl of Dartmouth’s grandfather, the prebend of Wenlock Barns, in the Cathedral of St. Paul. In 1785, he resumed his former subject, in “A Discourse on Education, and on the Plans pursued in Charity Schools,” and about a thousand copies were sold in a very short time. This quarto volume is an able and masterly argument for popular education and improvement, and had the distinguished merit of being one of

the first publications which concentrated public attention on the all-important subject of the moral and intellectual instruction of the people.

In 1787, Dr. Parr assisted the Rev. Henry Homer in a new edition of the three books of Bellendenus, * a learned Scotsman, Humanity Professor at Paris, in 1602, and Master of Requests to James I. These he respectively dedicated to Mr. Burke, Lord North, and Mr. Fox. † He prefixed a Latin preface, with characters of those distinguished statesmen, the style of which is, perhaps, the most successful of all modern imitations of Cicero. How far the preface was appropriate may be doubted. Bellendenus had intended a large work, "De Tribus Luminibus Romanorum," the "Three Lights of Rome," Cicero, Seneca, and the elder Pliny; whence Dr. Parr conceived the idea of delineating the characters of the then three most eminent senators of Great Britain. But however great the inappropriateness of the modern appendage to Bellendenus may have been, and however Dr. Parr might have more appositely employed his critical talents, certain it is, that the taste and character of the composition, and the singular discrimination in the portraits, created an extraordinary sensation in the literary and political world. A translation (by Mr. Beloe) was published in octavo in 1788, but without the author's approbation. Dr. Parr had thenceforth fully committed himself on the side of the popular party. This naturally terminated all hope of church preferment from the Court; and such was the low state of Dr. Parr's pecuniary resources, that a subscription was made by the leading Whigs of the day, about the same period as that for Mr. Fox, and a well-merited annuity of 300*l.* was purchased for Dr. Parr's life.

* I. "De Statu prisci orbis in Religione, Re Politicâ, et Literis." II. "Ciceronis Princeps; sive, de Statu Principis et Imperii." III. "Ciceronis Consul, Senator, Senatusque Romanus; sive de Statu Reip. et Urbis imperantis Orbis."

† Dramatis Personæ. *Doron*, Marquis of Lansdowne; *Novius*, Lord Thurlow; *Miso-Themistocles*, Duke of Richmond; *Thrasylulus*, Mr. Dundas; *Clodius*, Mr. W.

In 1789, appeared "Tracts by Warburton and a Warburtonian, not admitted into the Collection of their respective Works." Although it was thought that personal feelings towards Bishop Hurd gave origin to this volume, yet it was allowed on all hands, to contain some admirable critical remarks. It produced a reply, entitled, "A Letter to Dr. Parr, occasioned by his Republication," &c.

In 1790, Dr. Parr exchanged the curacy of Hatton (though he still continued to reside there as deputy-curate) for the rectory of Waddenhoe, in Northamptonshire. In the same year he became acquainted with Dr. Priestley. For this intimacy he thus apologizes: — "I am at a loss to see why a clergyman of the church of England should shun the presence of a dissenting minister, merely because they do not agree on doctrinal points which have long divided the Christian world: and, indeed, I have always found, that when men of sense and virtue mingle in conversation, the harsh and confused suspicions which they entertained of each other, give way to more just and more candid sentiments."

In 1790, also, Dr. Parr was involved in the controversy on the real authorship of the Bampton Lectures preached by Dr. White. This controversy produced a pamphlet by Dr. White, entitled "A Statement of Dr. White's Literary Obligations to the late Rev. Mr. Samuel Badcock, and the Rev. Samuel Parr, LL.D.," Oxford, 1790.

In 1791 happened the riots in Birmingham, when the library and philosophical apparatus of Dr. Priestley were burnt; and the mob hearing that Dr. Parr had been visiting Dr. Priestley, made known their determination to proceed to Hatton, and burn Dr. Parr's house and library. For three days and nights Dr. Parr and his family were agitated with consternation and dismay, but happily, before the mob could accomplish their purpose, the military put an end to their horrible proceedings. In that unexampled period of national excitement, when political and religious prejudices raged together, Dr. Parr acted a manly, a decided, and a most honourable part. Undismayed by the dangers of the attempt,

and the unpromising consequences to his worldly interests, he ardently strove to conciliate the divided parties of his countrymen. It is well known, that the pretext for these outrages was a meeting held by the dissenters on the 14th of July, 1791, in celebration of the French Revolution. In consequence of a report that a party remained stubborn enough to meditate another commemoration upon the ensuing anniversary of that event, a step that might have brought destruction upon themselves and the whole town, the Doctor, in one day, began and finished his "Letter from Irenopolis to the Inhabitants of Eleutheropolis; or a serious Address to the Dissenters of Birmingham, by a Member of the Established Church." This extraordinary pamphlet produced an advertisement from the Dissenters, in which they disclaimed all intention of meeting again upon that occasion. Though consisting of only forty pages, it is among the most eloquent of Dr. Parr's publications. Like most of his productions, it was written on the spur of the occasion. The following sentiments which he expresses with regard to Dr. Priestley, are highly honourable to both parties:—

"I should not think well of your sensibility, if you were indifferent to the loss of so excellent a preacher as Dr. Priestley. But I shall think very ill of your moderation if you make that loss a pretext for perpetuating disputes, which, if my arguments or my prayers could prevail, would speedily have an end.

"Upon the theological disputes in which the Doctor has been engaged with some clergymen of your town, I forbear to give any opinion; yet, while I disclaim all allusion to local events, I will make you a concession which you have my leave to apply to persons of higher rank as ecclesiastics, and of greater celebrity as scholars, than your town can supply. I confess, with sorrow, that in too many instances such modes of defence have been used against this formidable heresiarch, as would hardly be justifiable in the support of revelation itself against the arrogance of a Bolingbroke, the buffoonery of a Mandeville, and the levity of a Voltaire. But the cause

of orthodoxy requires not such aids.—The church of England approves them not — the spirit of Christianity warrants them not. Let Dr. Priestley, indeed, be confuted, where he is mistaken. Let him be exposed where he is superficial. Let him be repressed where he is dogmatical. Let him be rebuked where he is censorious. But let not his attainments be depreciated, because they are numerous, almost without a parallel. Let not his talents be ridiculed, because they are superlatively great. Let not his morals be vilified, because they are correct without austerity, and exemplary without ostentation ; because they present, even to common observers, the innocence of a hermit and the simplicity of a patriarch ; and because a philosophic eye will at once discover in them the deep fixed root of virtuous principle and the solid trunk of virtuous habit.

“ If I mistake not the character of that excellent man, whom I respect in common with yourselves, he would not wish to see you again plunged into mischiefs, which cannot again reach himself — spare then his blushes, and his tears — give him the satisfaction of knowing that you have proved to the world, the wholesome efficacy of his instructions, by your generosity in forgiving those who have already been your enemies, and by your wisdom in not offending those who wish to continue your friends.”

In 1791, Dr. Parr having received two anonymous letters, probably undeserving of notice, publicly attributed them to the Rev. Charles Curtis, rector of Solihull, in Warwickshire. This unlucky surmise rested on a few slight coincidences, which suspicion, as usual, magnified into proof. There is strong reason for believing that these letters emanated from Dr. Parr's own pupils, who were fond of encouraging literary warfare. Mr. Curtis, in justification of his own character, contradicted the charge in the *St. James's Chronicle*, which produced from the Doctor an octavo pamphlet of two hundred and seventeen pages, thickly strewed with notes, and a proportionate appendix, entitled, “ A Sequel to the Printed Paper lately circulated in Warwickshire by the Rev. Charles

Curtis, a Birmingham Rector," &c. 1792. Though the subject was little worthy of our modern Aristarchus, yet its pages contain some admirable remarks on the political and religious topics of the day. So open to ridicule, however, was this huge Sequel, that it tempted Cumberland to enter the field with a humorous pamphlet, called "Curtius rescued from the Gulph, or the Retort Courteous to the Rev. Dr. Parr, in answer to his learned Pamphlet, entitled 'A Sequel,' &c."

In this composition, the author raked into the indexes of the Delphin and Mattaire's editions as cleverly as the Doctor had cited Stobæus. From the title-page —

"Ille mi PAR esse deus videtur,
Ille, si fas est, superare divos."— *Catullus*.

to the word FINIS, inclusive,

"Jam sumus ergo PARES!"

it was one string of puns.

In 1793, he was plunged into the depths of another and yet more important controversy. Dr. Parr had been induced to afford valuable advice and assistance to Mr. Homer and Dr. Charles Combe, in editing a most splendid and comprehensive edition of Horace. Mr. Homer was an accurate and not unsuccessful editor of the prose classics; but his exertions on a poet of the very first order are supposed to have hastened his end. On the demise of Mr. Homer, * the bulk of the undertaking devolved on Dr. Combe, who was found incompetent to the discharge of so arduous a task; and Dr. Parr's assistance towards the second volume, from circumstances which may on some future occasion be developed, was withdrawn, and he was induced to publish some severe animadversions † in the "British Critic," a periodical work then lately established by Mr. Beloe, and others. In reply to this,

* On being informed of the death of Mr. Homer, Dr. Parr said, with extreme emotion: "I shall never look on his like again; I do not speak of the frieze or the cornice, but I speak of the column."

† This critique, which continued through five numbers, was partly reprinted in 1812, "with alterations and additions," in the fifth volume of the "Classical Journal."

Dr. Combe published a pamphlet, entitled, "A Statement of Facts, relative to the behaviour of the Rev. Dr. Parr to the late Mr. Homer and Dr. Combe, in order to point out the source, falsehood, and malignity of Dr. Parr's attack, in the 'British Critic,' on the character of Dr. Combe, 1794." In this statement, Dr. Parr was accused of breach of promise, violation of friendship, and even want of veracity; he was styled by his antagonist the "literary Ajax;" and to make that epithet good, he replied, in a closely-printed octavo pamphlet of ninety-four pages, called "Remarks on the Statement of Dr. Charles Combe, by an occasional Writer in the 'British Critic,' 1795." The following extract from this pamphlet is interesting, as it contains Dr. Parr's own account of his critical labours:—

"The reader will, I trust, excuse me, if, for reasons of delicacy, I now take an opportunity to state the whole extent of the share I have ever had in reviews. To the 'British Critic,' I have sent one article, besides those which were written for the *Horace*. For the 'Critical Review,' I have furnished a few materials for two articles only. For the 'Monthly' I have assisted in writing two or three, and the number of those which are entirely my own does not exceed six or seven. In almost all these critiques, my intention was to commend rather than to blame, and the only one in which I ever blamed with severity, related to a classical work, the editor of which deserved reproof for the following reasons. He clothed bad criticisms in bad Latinity. He had not availed himself of that information which preceding editions would have supplied to any intelligent editor. From the stores of other critics he collected very little, and from his own he produced yet less that was valuable. But he had indulged himself in rude and petulant objections against Dr. Bentley; and for this chiefly I censured him. Here ends the catalogue of my crimes hitherto committed in reviews; and, as I now have somewhat more leisure than I formerly enjoyed, it is possible that I may now and then add to their number. But I assure Dr. Combe and the public, that

whensoever I take upon myself to deal rigorously with any writer, I shall not shrink from the strictest responsibility. My contributions to works of this kind are occasional, and, therefore, I have no right to the benefit of that secrecy which it may be wise and honourable for the regular conductors of reviews to preserve. Of the share which I have already taken, and may hereafter take, in these periodical publications, I never can be ashamed. I might plead the example of many scholars both at home and abroad, far superior to myself in vigour of intellect, and extent of erudition. But I wish rather to insist upon the utility of the works themselves, and upon the opportunities which they furnish to men of learning, for rendering some occasional service to the general cause of literature. There is no one review in this country but what is conducted with a considerable degree of ability: and though I decline the task of deciding upon their comparative excellence, I have no hesitation in saying, that all of them deserve encouragement from learned men. They much oftener assist than retard the circulation of books — they much oftener extend than check the reputation of good books — they rarely prostitute commendation upon such as are notoriously bad. For my part, I am disposed to view with a favourable eye the different opinions and propensities which may be traced in the minds of the different writers. By such collisions of sentiment truth is brought into fuller view, and a reader finds himself impelled, by the very strongest curiosity, to examine the reasons upon which men of talents nearly equal have founded decisions totally opposite. By posterity, too, reviews will be considered as useful repositories of the most splendid passages in the most celebrated works. They will show the progress of a country, or an age, in taste and arts, in refinement of manners, and in the cultivation of science. They mark the gradations of language itself, and the progressive or retrograde motions of the public mind upon the most interesting subjects in ethics, in politics, and in religion."

Mr. Boswell, in his *Life of Dr. Johnson*, having expressed his doubts respecting the correctness of Dr. Parr's assertion that the great lexicographer "not only endured, but solicited an interview with Dr. Priestley," Dr. Parr inserted in *"The Gentleman's Magazine,"* in March, 1795, his reply to that assertion, which were accompanied by some curious correspondence. To this "a general answer" was prepared by Mr. Boswell, a short time before his death, but not published.* In the same year, Mr. Beloe published a translation of *"Aulus Gellius,"* the very learned and judicious work to which was written by Dr. Parr.

On Easter Tuesday, in the year 1800, Dr. Parr preached his justly-celebrated Spital Sermon, at Christ-church, Spital-square, before Harvey Christian Combe, Esq. the Mayor. The church, though large, was crowded to excess, and the doctor gratified the more intelligent portion of hearers by a discourse, in which he happily combated the delusive dogmas of those philosophers who ascribe to violence and justice to a selfish principle. This sermon was soon afterwards printed, with a number of curious annotations, which induced the author of *"Political Justice"* to publish in the same year, an octavo pamphlet, entitled *"Thoughts occasioned by the perusal of Dr. Parr's Spital Sermon, containing a Reply to the Attacks of Dr. P., Mr. Mackintosh, and others."* A suspension of intercourse between Dr. Parr and Mr. Godwin was the consequence; but a few months previous to his death, Dr. Parr sent Mr. Godwin a message of peace, and invitation to Hatton.

In 1801, Dr. Parr was offered (by Alexander Barrow) but declined it, the vicarage of Winterbourne St. Andrew, Wiltshire. In 1802 he was presented by Sir Francis Basset to the rectory of Graffham, in Huntingdonshire. Following is the interesting correspondence which passed on this occasion:—

* See Nichols's *"Literary Anecdotes,"* ii. 403.

" Sir ;

" I am sorry that it is not in my power to place you in a situation which would become you — I mean in the Episcopal Palace at Buckden : but I can bring you very near to it ; for I have the presentation to a rectory now vacant, within a mile and a half of it, which is very much at Dr. Parr's service. It is the rectory of Graffham, at present worth 200*l.* a year, and, as I am informed, may soon be worth 270*l.*; and I this moment learn that the incumbent died last Tuesday.

" Dr. Parr's talents and character might well entitle him to a better patronage than this from those who know how to estimate his merits ; but I acknowledge that a great additional motive with me to the offer I now make him, is, that I believe I cannot do any thing more pleasing to his friends, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Knight ; and I desire you, Sir, to consider yourself obliged to them only.

" I have the honour to be, Sir,

" With the greatest respect, your obedient Servant,

" FRANCIS BURDETT."

" Dear Sir, Vicarage-House, Buckden, Sept. 26, 1802.

" After rambling in various parts of Norfolk, I went to Cambridge, and from Cambridge I yesterday came to the parsonage of my most respectable friend, Mr. Maltby, at Buckden, where I this morning had the honour of receiving your letter. Mrs. Parr opened it last Friday at Hatton, and I trust that you will pardon the liberty she took in desiring your servant to convey it to me in Huntingdonshire, where she knew that I should be, as upon this day.

" Permit me, dear Sir, to request that you would accept the warmest and most sincere thanks of my heart for this unsolicited, but most honourable, expression of your good will towards me. Nothing can be more important to my worldly interest than the service you have done me, in presenting me to the living of Graffham. Nothing can be more exquisitely gratifying to my very best feeling, than the language in

which you have conveyed to me this mark of your friendship. Indeed, dear Sir, you have enabled me to pass the years of declining life in comfortable and honourable independence. You have given me additional and unalterable conviction, that the firmness with which I have adhered to my principles has obtained for me the approbation of wise and good men. And when that approbation assumes, as it now does, the form of protection, I fairly confess to you, that the patronage of Sir Francis Burdett has a right to be ranked among the proudest, as well as the happiest, events of my life. I trust that my future conduct will justify you in the disinterested and generous gift which you have bestowed upon me: and sure I am that my friends, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Knight, will not only share with me in my joy, but sympathize with me in those sentiments of respect and gratitude which I shall ever feel towards Sir Francis Burdett.

“Most assuredly I shall myself set a higher value upon your kindness, when I consider it as intended to gratify the friendly feelings of those excellent men, as well as to promote my own personal happiness.

“I shall wait your pleasure about the presentation: and I beg leave to add, that I shall stay at Buckden for one week only, and shall have reached Hatton about this day fortnight, where I shall obey your commands. One circumstance, I am sure, will give you great satisfaction, and therefore I shall beg leave to state it. The living of Graffham will be of infinite value to me, because it is tenable with a Rectory I now have in Northamptonshire; and happy I am, that my future residence will be fixed, and my existence closed upon that spot where Sir Francis Burdett has given me the power of spending my old age with comforts and conveniences quite equal to the extent of my fondest wishes, and far surpassing any expectations I have hitherto ventured to indulge.

“I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect and most unfeigned thankfulness, dear Sir,

“Your very obedient, faithful servant,

“S. PARR.”

For this preferment, which relieved him as to pecuniary matters, Dr. Parr always expressed a due sense of the kindness of the worthy baronet. Still, however, he continued attached to his residence at Hatton, where he had secured, and ever continued to maintain, the esteem of all his parishioners, had greatly embellished the church by painted windows, &c. and had given it a peal of bells. Nor would he have quitted Hatton for any preferment short of a mitre, which, in 1807, had nearly adorned his manly brows. "Had my friends," he once said to a gentleman to whom he was warmly attached, and for whose character he always expressed the greatest admiration and respect,* "had my friends continued in power one fortnight longer, it would have been all settled: Dr. Huntingford was to have been translated to Hereford, and I should have had Gloucester. My family arrangements were made; and I had determined that no clergyman in my diocese, who had occasion to call upon me, should depart without partaking of my dinner." After a momentary pause he observed, "in the House of Peers I should seldom have opened my mouth, unless—unless (he added with some warmth) any one had presumed to attack the character of my friend Charles Fox—and then I would have knocked him down with the full torrent of my impetuosity. Charles Fox was a great man; and so is your friend William Pitt; and I can tell you, that if I had them both in this room, and only we three had been together, I would have locked the door—but first would have had plenty of wine on the table—and depend upon it we should not have disagreed!"

In 1803, Dr. Parr published another 4to. sermon, "preached on the late Fast, Oct. 19, at the Parish-church of Hatton." A letter of the doctor's to the late Lord Warwick, on some electioneering disputes, was also printed, but was suppressed; though, as a specimen of the vituperative style, it is worthy, or, as some may think, unworthy of preservation.

* Mr. John Nichols,

Twenty years since, Dr. Parr reprinted some metaphysical tracts: — “Arthur Collier’s *Clavis Universalis*,” “*Conjecturæ quædam de Sensu, Motu, et Idearum Generatione*,” “An Inquiry into the Origin of the Human Appetites and Affections, showing how each arises from Association;” and “Man in Quest of Himself, or a Defence of the Individuality of the Human Mind, or Self.” These he intended to republish, probably with original remarks, but the whole impression is stored up in the printer’s warehouse.

In 1808, Mr. Coke, of Holkham, made Dr. Parr an offer of the rectory of Buckingham. This, however, did not tempt the doctor to leave the spot to which he was so attached.

On the death of Mr. Fox, Dr. Parr announced his intention of publishing a Life of his celebrated friend and political favourite. The expectations of the public were excited, but were certainly disappointed in a publication of two octavo volumes, entitled “*Characters of the late Charles James Fox; selected, and in part written, by Philopatri Varvincens*,” 1809. A collection of characters from the various public journals occupies one hundred and seventy-five pages; an original character, in the form of an epistle to Mr. Coke, one hundred and thirty-five; and the second volume is filled with notes on the amelioration of the penal code and religious liberty, plentifully inlaid with citations from the classics. Considering the grotesque arrangement of matter and subjects, it is not surprising that this work should have experienced unmerited neglect. The philosophic reader will, however, discern the recondite and metaphysical style of the author; and it is but justice to add, that the character of our great democratical orator is felicitously delineated.

On December 27, 1816, after about six years widowhood, Dr. Parr married secondly, Mary, sister of Mr. Eyre, of Coventry, who survives him.

Two small publications, one of which was printed by his especial request (containing a critical essay by Dr. Parr on the character of Dr. Taylor, the learned editor of Demos-

thenes and Lysias); and of the other of which he was the immediate editor, must not pass unnoticed. They were, — 1st. “Two Music Speeches at Cambridge, in 1714 and 1730, by Roger Long, M.A., and John Taylor, M.A., to which are added, a Latin Speech of Dr. Taylor; several of his juvenile Poems; some Minor Essays in prose; and Specimens of his Epistolary Correspondence; with Memoirs of Dr. Taylor, and Dr. Long.” 8vo. 1819. 2dly. “Four Sermons: 1 & 2, by Dr. Taylor; 3, by Bishop Lowth; and 4, by Bishop Hayter; with a preface suggested by remarks of Dr. Parr.”

A variety of Dr. Parr’s minor literary productions appeared in “The Gentleman’s Magazine;” to which he was a frequent and valuable correspondent. Among these are two Letters on the subject of Howard’s statue, a learned Letter to the Rev. Mr. Glasse, on the word *Cauponari*, and several Letters to Lord Chedworth (inserted in a report of the trial on the will of that nobleman).* Many biographical notices from his masterly pen have also graced the pages of *Sylvanus Urban*, viz. Memoirs of Mr. John Smitheman, Bishop Bennett, the Rev. John Dealtry, Miss Euphemia Brown, Bishop Horne, Mr. Bartlett, Mr. W. H. Lunn, the bookseller, his daughter, Catharine Jane Parr, his last surviving daughter, Sarah Anne Wynne, his companion and occasional amanuensis, the Rev. J. Bartlam, &c. In “The Gentleman’s Magazine” may likewise be found most of his Latin epitaphs (amounting to upwards of thirty), for the production of which he was well prepared, having spent much of his time in studying the Latin inscriptions in Sponius, Fabretti, Gruter, Muratorius, and Reinesius. One of the most celebrated of Dr. Parr’s epitaphs is that which is inscribed on the monument of Dr. Johnson, at St. Paul’s. He undertook the office of writing it with great

* On that occasion, it was thought the doctor had been too anxious in procuring for himself a piece of plate from the late Lord, particularly as he had consented to write the Latin inscription himself; but from this accusation he was satisfactorily defended by Mr. Eyre, of Solihull, who, it was proved, really composed it.

reluctance, and on the express condition of being left to act according to his own judgment; and he frequently and loudly complained of the unhandsome treatment which he received on the occasion from some of Dr. Johnson's friends. Several times he was on the point of withdrawing his inscription wholly; and, indeed, he certainly would have done so but for the interposition of Sir William Scott (the present Lord Stowell), whose name Dr. Parr always pronounced with unusual veneration, and whom he considered as one of the most distinguished characters in Europe, for depth of understanding, correctness of taste, and integrity of principle. In speaking of Johnson as a poet, the doctor had used the words "*probabili poetæ*," and had congratulated himself, not merely on the propriety, but on the felicity of the expression, but neither the strength of his own conviction, nor the erudition with which he supported it by various passages from classical writers, was sufficient to overcome the prejudice of some of Johnson's admirers, who seem neither to have understood the propriety, nor to have felt the beauty of the expression. The Doctor at length substituted a passage which, however satisfactory to those gentlemen, and however splendid in itself, was supposed by the best critics to mar the whole composition. At the request of Lord Sheffield, Dr. Parr also wrote an epitaph on Mr. Gibbon; but, conscious of the danger to which an ecclesiastic must be exposed in attempting to do justice to the literary and intellectual merits of that celebrated infidel, he called in the advice of his friends Mr. Fox, and the learned Dr. Routh, upon his choice both of topics and of phraseology. Dr. Parr likewise wrote epitaphs on Richard Porson, Charles Fox, Edmund Burke, and William Pitt, which are said to be full of vigour and beauty, but which have not hitherto been presented to the public. Connected with this subject is an anecdote, which has been related of Dr. Parr and Lord Erskine. It is said, that at a dinner some years since, Dr. Parr, in ecstasies with the conversational powers of Lord Erskine, called out to him (though his

junior), " My Lord, I mean to write your epitaph ! " " Dr. Parr," replied the noble lawyer, " it is a temptation to commit suicide ! " Of Dr. Parr's lapidary compositions we insert the two following ; because they afford specimens of very different and almost opposite styles ; and because they serve to show the real state of his feelings in the important relations both of pupil and of preceptor.

H. S. P.

Robertus Sumner, S. T. P.

Coll. Regal. apud Cantab. olim Socius.

Scholæ Harrovensis, haud ita pridem,

Archididaschalus.

Fuit huic præstantissimo Viro

Ingenium Natura peracre, optimarum

Disciplinis Artium sedulo excultum,

Usu diuturno confirmatum, et quodam,

Modo subactum.

Nemo enim

Aut in reconditis sapientiæ Studiis illo

Subtilior exstitit

Aut in humanioribus literis limatior

Naturæ egregiis cum dotibus tum

Doctrinæ prædito

Insuper accedebant

In Sententiis, vera ac perfecta eloquentia,

In Sermone, facetiarum lepos, plenè

Atticus,

Et gravitati aspersa urbanitas ;

In moribus singularis quædam

Integritas et fides ;

Vitæ denique Ratio constans sibi, et ad

Virtutis normam diligenter

Severeque exacta,

Omnibus qui vel amico essent eo

Vel magistro usi,

Doctrinæ, Ingenii, Virtutis justum

Reliquit Desiderium,

Subite, eheu, atque immatura morte correptus,

Prid. Id. Septemb.

Anno Domini M,DCC,LXXI.

Æt. suæ 41.

P

A × Ω

Joanni. Smitheman

Qui. vix. Ann. xv. Mens. viii. Dieb.

Decessit. viii. Id. Mart. Anno. sacro

cio. MCCCLXXXIII.

Joannes. et. Margareta. Smitheman

Parentes. infelicissimi

Unico. et. charissimo. filio

Contra. Votum. posuerunt.

Dr. Parr's library, which he built on going to reside at Hatton, is a large and well-proportioned room. But as it was no longer capable of holding all his books, many of them have for a long time been distributed among other apartments. The doctor was always anxious to have it understood, that he never aspired to the character of a collector, and that in his purchase of books he was uniformly attentive to their use, rather than to their rarity; and to the importance of their contents, rather than to the elegance of their binding and of their type. For the best editions of classical writers, for the most useful and learned works in philosophy, metaphysics, and biblical criticism, for general taste in selection, and wide range of literature, a more valuable collection has probably never been made by any single scholar. His manuscripts are said to be very numerous, and upon various subjects of verbal criticism, theology, and metaphysics. He often declared during his lifetime, that they were not in a state fit for publication; that many of them were illegible even to himself; and that he had most peremptorily desired his executors to destroy them after his death, without distinction, and even without inspection. Fortunately, however, Dr. Parr seems to have re-considered this subject; for he has left written directions for the positive publication of some, and the discretionary publication of other parts of his works; a duty which his executors will no doubt undertake with all the care and fidelity which the case requires. It is understood, that some of his manuscripts are already in the hands

of his most confidential and judicious friends, with a view to this selection; which is likely to be rich, varied, and extensive, beyond general expectation. In the earlier part of his life he intended to publish an edition of Sophocles, and the matter which he prepared for that purpose was the result of his enquiries for many years. It was written in four volumes octavo, interleaved, and three volumes quarto; all crowded with observations; and containing, not only explanations of particular words and phrases, but general remarks on the Greek drama; on the style and metre of Sophocles, as distinguished from those of Æschylus and Euripides; and of the causes, progress, and variations of the dialects employed by the Greek tragedians. We hope this work, which occupied so much of Dr. Parr's time, will not be lost to the world. Of Dr. Parr's intended publications another is thus described in a letter to Mr. Nichols, dated April 16, 1786:—

“ Henry Stephens's ‘Treatise on the Dialects’ is become exceedingly scarce and dear; it can be bought only with the glossary, and generally costs two guineas. Now, the great excellence and great utility of this work would, I am confident, procure very numerous purchasers, and the re-publication of it would be considered as a very high and important service to the literary world. In this opinion my learned friend Mr. Burgess concurs, and I have reason to think that our first luminary in Greek learning, Mr. Porson, is of the same opinion with us.

“ Will you undertake to re-publish it in an octavo form? My idea is, that it should be adapted not only to the use of scholars, but of schoolboys, and if you choose to undertake the work, I will write a small Latin preface, to recommend the publication, and to explain the purposes for which it is attempted. Of its rapid and extensive sale I am myself confident; and the only difficulty that ever hung on my mind was how to find a judicious, learned, and public-spirited printer? The successor of Mr. Bowyer is, on all accounts, the fittest person to pay this tribute to the learning and genius of Stephens.

"I need not tell you how necessary it is for the press to be most carefully corrected. I am ready for my own part to revise once; and I will ask Mr. Burgess next week, at Oxford, to undertake the second revisal. The sheets can easily be conveyed by franks, I suppose; and if they can, I have many parliamentary friends on whose ready assistance I can depend. I should suppose that Burney would not refuse some aid; and my opinion is, that it is better to give two or three scholars a share in the business and credit of the work, than to conduct it in the usual way.

"To-morrow I go to Oxford; and I proceed on Saturday to Hatton, in Warwickshire, where any letters you may favour me with, will reach me. I had thoughts of procuring some additions from later critics; but the work would swell to an enormous bulk.

"I am, Sir, &c.

"S. PARR.

"If you write while I stay at Oxford, pray direct to me at Professor White's, Wadham College."

In this letter Dr. Parr's learned ardour, and liberality towards other scholars are alike displayed. The proposal which he made was readily accepted: and on the 28th of May, the Doctor thus wrote from Hatton:

"On receiving your last favour, which, from the slowness and irregularity of village conveyance, did not reach me for two or three days after its arrival at Warwick, I wrote to my learned friend Mr. Windham. Last night I returned from Hinckley, where I have been visiting some relations; I found there his letter, in which he is so good as to give us all possible assistance.

"I expect Professor White next week to help me in putting up my books.

"I yet have ordered no paper; but, as I am a staunch Foxite, I mean to order the English Chronicle.

"I honour your spirit, and shall exert myself in making it known to every scholar in this kingdom by some means or other.

"S. PARR."

Another publication was thus proposed in a private letter to the conductor of "The Gentleman's Magazine," dated December 18, 1818:—

"Milner, the Roman Catholic, has published an elaborate work, which cannot fail of having a very extensive and powerful effect on any person of his own religion. He has put forth all his strength, and let loose all his venom. Among other matter, he three times says that Bishop Halifax *died a Catholic*, and this you see affords a glorious triumph to the Roman Catholics. I am determined to call him to a public account. I have all the matter and paper now lying before me. If you choose to insert it in your old Magazine; be it so. But you will observe, first, that it will occupy twenty-five or thirty pages; secondly, that it must not be divided; thirdly, that I must be permitted to revise one proof-sheet, and to give directions to the printer about italic lines, &c. &c.

"The whole bench of bishops will have their eye upon me, and a whole army of Catholic Polemics may fall upon me. This I regard not.

"If you refuse admission to so long an article, I will offer it to one more periodical publication, and if it be thought too long there, I shall print a pamphlet, and put my name."

In a second letter, only five days after, the Doctor observed:—

"Some how or other my matter has crowded upon me so fast, that I must give up all thoughts of introducing it into any periodical publication, and, therefore, I shall make a pamphlet, and print it at Warwick. There again my vexations about a scribe are almost intolerable; I must submit to the torments of delay!"

From some causes, hitherto unexplained, this tract never appeared during Dr. Parr's life. Since his decease, however, it has been published by the Rev. John Lynes, the grandson by marriage, and one of the executors of Dr. Parr. It is called "A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Milner, occasioned by some passages contained in his Book, entitled 'The End of Religious Controversy.' By the late Rev. S. Parr, LL.D."—The

preface by Mr. Lynes, contains so much matter interesting to our purpose, that we subjoin the greater portion of it:—

“ The following letter to the Right Rev. Dr. Joseph Milner, was found among the papers of the late Rev. Dr. Samuel Parr, after his decease. In presenting it to the public, the editor disclaims any secret motives to serve imaginary interests, or insinuate his own private opinions on a public question. He attacks no man, or body of men, in putting it to press. He is neither a polemic nor a politician; and as he is not excited by the zeal of the one, nor by the enthusiasm of the other, so is he not to be deterred by the dread of the hostility of either. A sacred trust has been reposed in him by the will and last commands of his revered and venerable grandfather, and he enters upon his career of performing it by bringing out this letter as the first fruits of the deposit, committed to his charge.

“ The letter was originally written for the ‘ Gentleman’s Magazine ’; but after-thoughts enlarged its dimensions, and other reasons, unnecessary to detail, prevented its publication in that form. The design of publishing it, however, was never abandoned, and three different copies, each left more finished than the other†, demonstrate the author’s zeal and his intentions.

“ Inflexible in his love of truth, ardent in the pursuit of it upon all subjects, never ceasing to inculcate it upon others, and ever most scrupulously adhering to it himself, the author could not see a statement such as Dr. Milner has sanctioned, without feeling it a duty to the characters thus aspersed, to his own high sense of justice, and to every sincere well-wisher of the church of England, to call upon Dr. Milner for the proofs of his statements, or a retraction of his assertion.

“ For so great a lover of truth was Dr. Parr, that in all he has written it seemed to be his chief motive, as in all his actions it was the main spring. This fact, so well known to all

* “ Since this was written, a letter, of which I had not heard before, has appeared in the Gentleman’s Magazine, explaining Dr. Parr’s intentions to Mr. Nichols. — J. L.”

† The latest date is “ June 1819.”

those who were acquainted with him, will be clearly discerned by any one, who chooses to examine his writings with attention and with candour.

“Of his devotedness to pure religion, his preaching and his writings will be everlasting monuments. Of his attachment to the church of England in particular, the following treatise is only one out of a great number of proofs; and it will be seen hereafter, that he was not only a faithful follower of his Divine Master in his life and in his doctrines, but that he did not, as frequently has been asserted, ‘hide his light under a bushel, or conceal his talent in a napkin;’ nor reserve for party purposes, for dogmatical discussion, and for mere display, the inexhaustible stores of his intellect. It has been too much the fashion to say that Dr. Parr has done little either for the cause of religion or learning, in comparison to what he might have done, had he employed his leisure in preparing materials, and occupied his mind wholly and solely on the completion of some great work on some great subject; and even some of the *molles* and *delicatuli* in the world of letters venture to exclaim, ‘What has he ever done?’ To such he might proudly and justly say,

σχεδόν τι μωραῖς μωρίαν ἐφίσκαμαι.

Amidst the drudgeries of the occupation of schoolmaster, and the sacred duties of a parish priest — amidst some of the distractions of domestic, and some of the perturbations of public life, his lofty mind did find leisure to pour out a few precious drops from the copious fountain of his accomplishments. Even amidst these embarrassments, Dr. Parr has published more than many of those who have been eulogised for their diligence, and received the public reward of their learning.

“But it is not only in what he has already printed, or what he has preached, or what he has written and left for publication, that he has been useful to learning and to morals: he has been the constant and diligent, though silent, friend of men of letters, even by contributions to many of their publications in all parts of this great empire. In Ireland, in

Scotland, from all quarters, his literary bounty has been sought and obtained; and perhaps in no age, or in any country, has there been a *scholar* equally serviceable to the general cause of learning, by his liberal and generous distributions of knowledge and instruction.

“ So much I have thought it necessary to say, both for the purpose of dissipating a prejudice and stating a fact. The works he has already published, when collected, would probably constitute two quarto volumes; and if what he has left were to be *all* given to the world, I believe it would comprise a greater mass of theological, metaphysical, philological, and classical learning, than has ever yet been published by any one English scholar.

“ This letter to Dr. Milner, I feel assured, will sufficiently prove, even to the incredulous, that he was not lukewarm in his zeal for Christianity, nor for the interests of that ‘ best Establishment of Christianity,’ as Bishop Hurd expresses it, the church of England; that he was not indifferent to the character of her prelates and her ministers; and that he has even stepped forward manfully, when the infirmities of nature were creeping upon him, to vindicate her honour. He was, indeed, a follower of Jesus — he knew in whom he believed. He was, indeed, a minister of the church of England — he knew well that the rites and doctrines of that Protestant church were the best rational foundations of a Christian Establishment. For he was a Protestant after the manner of Chillingworth, and it was his constant declaration, — ‘ THE BIBLE, THE BIBLE ONLY, IS THE RELIGION OF PROTESTANTS! Whatever else they believe beside *it*, and the plain, irrefragable, indubitable, consequences of it, well may they hold it as a matter of opinion. I, for my part, after a long and (as I verily believe and hope) impartial search of *the true way to eternal happiness*, do profess plainly, that I cannot find any rest for the sole of my foot, but upon this rock only.’ *Chillingworth*, Part I. c. 6. p. 335.

JOHN LYNES.

“ Elmley Lovett, near Worcester, May 29th, 1825.”

As a proof of the vigour of Dr. Parr's style, of which this able tract affords some admirable specimens, we extract the following passage:—

“In what genuine work, which bears the name of Hallifax*, or in what respectable publication, which professes to give a fair and well-founded account of his faith and practice, do you trace even the slightest vestiges of the thoughts and the words which you have ascribed to him? Reflect, I beseech you, upon the excruciating and perilous situation in which Dr. Hallifax must have been placed, if your narrative, Sir, be well-founded, at that moment when hypocrisy, as Dr. Young says, ‘drops the mask, and real and apparent are the same.’ He, from want of conviction, could not find consolation in the church of England, and, from want of fortitude, he did not seek it in the church of Rome. In a man so accustomed as Bishop Hallifax was, to the study of theology, such a change of sentiment as you have ascribed to him, could not be instantaneous. It was not effected by the interposition of any wily casuist, or any proselyte-hunting zealot, who might take advantage of those circumstances, which sometimes are found in the death-chamber of the most virtuous and the most devout; and by such instances, Sir, I mean fluttering spirits, an impaired understanding, a disturbed imagination, momentary fears succeeded by momentary hopes, one dim and incoherent conception rapidly succeeded by another, and sentences formed imperfectly, or uttered indistinctly. No, Sir, the Bishop of St. Asaph, according to your own account, was visited by a Protestant Metropolitan. Previously, therefore, to his dissolution, while afflicted by sickness and oppressed by age, he must have suffered many a pang from conscious insincerity;

* Dr. Samuel Hallifax was Bishop of St. Asaph, and died in 1790. Dr. Milner, as Dr. Parr observes in his letter, three times says, that the bishop died an apostate. The principal version of this tale is contained in the following note:—“The present writer has been informed on good authority that one of the bishops, whose calumnies are here quoted, when he found himself on his death-bed, refused the proffered ministry of the primate, and expressed a great wish to die a Catholic. When urged to satisfy his conscience, he exclaimed, ‘What then will become of my lady and my children?’”

and upon the near approach of that dissolution, he was doomed to breathe his last in a disgraceful and dreadful conflict between timidity and piety — between calls upon his prudence from the praise of men, and upon his conscience from the approbation of God — between the impulses of paternal and conjugal affection on one hand, and of self-preservation on the other — between the opposite and irreconcilable interests of time, to his family, and of eternity to his own soul.

“To the primate, who proffered his ministry, and to the bishop, who, according to your representation, could not avail himself of it, no appeal can be made, for they are numbered among the dead. But the facts, said to be known by your unnamed informer, could not be wholly unknown to those who were under the same roof with the expiring prelate. Such, I mean, Sir, as personal friends, as near relatives, as chaplains, as domestics, and, perhaps, medical attendants. These men, surely, can bear a direct and decisive testimony to a plain fact. They must have been deeply impressed by such a conversion as you describe. They must have the evidence of their senses, whether or no such conversion ever occurred; and upon the supposition that it did not occur, if such a host of witnesses be set in array in opposition to your anonymous informer, depend upon it, that the attention of all good men will be strongly attracted by this extraordinary case; that their best sympathies will be roused, and that their decision between the veracity of the accuser and the merits of the accused, will be ultimately and completely just. Thus far I have expostulated with you, Sir, upon your charges against a prelate, who, having sunk into the grave, cannot defend himself, and who has been summoned by his Maker to that tribunal where his guilt or his innocence cannot be unknown.

“When such a tale, Sir, as yours, is told to the Protestant and Catholic Church — when it is pointed against such a man as Bishop Hallifax — when it has been three times produced by such a writer as Dr. Milner — when it is inserted in a work, upon which you seem to have employed the whole

strength of your vigorous and well-cultivated mind — when, if suffered to pass without refutation, it may expose the memory of a learned English prelate to infamy among Romanists for cowardice, among Protestants for apostacy, and among both for duplicity — when that infamy, by the wide circulation of a book recommended by your name, may extend to foreign countries, and continue through distant generations — when your statement may lead to consequences so afflictive to a widow and other surviving relatives, and so alarming to every enlightened and conscientious member of the church of England; awful, indeed, Sir, must be your responsibility unto God and unto man, for the truth of your deliberate and reiterated assertions.

“ Pleased I was, reverend Sir, with your caution, humility, and candour, when you say, ‘ Far be it from me, and every other Catholic, to deal damnation on any person in particular !’ And surely, Sir, with these praise-worthy qualities, as exercised towards your fellow-creatures in the momentous concerns of a world to come, you will not disdain to blend a wary and delicate regard for the character and honourable interests of individuals in the present world, where you participate with them in the fallibility and infirmities of our common nature.

“ Equally pleased, Sir, I was, with a note to your address to the very learned and truly exemplary Bishop of St. David’s, where you say of yourself, ‘ The writer is far from claiming inerrancy; but he should despise himself if he knowingly published any falsehood, or hesitated to retract any one that he was proved to have fallen into.’

“ Pardon me, Sir, for telling you, unreservedly, that, upon the present occasion, your character here, and, in some measure, your salvation hereafter, are interested in your speedy, honest, and earnest endeavours to redeem the pledge, which, in the foregoing words, you have given to every Christian reader of every denomination. It is your bounden duty, Sir, to examine strictly, and to communicate fully, the grounds of that probability which led you to believe, and, believing, to publish, that Bishop Hallifax died a Catholic.

“It is your bounden duty, to unfold all the circumstances of name and credibility in that informer, whose authority you declare to be so good as to warrant you in telling a Protestant public, that a Protestant Bishop, and a distinguished advocate of Protestantism, ‘when he found himself upon his death-bed, refused the proffered ministry of the primate, expressed a great wish to die a Catholic; and that, being urged to satisfy his conscience, he exclaimed, — what, then, will become of my lady and my children?’

“It is your bounden duty, without the smallest reservation, and in the most unequivocal terms, to explain the nature and extent of those reasons which you thought sufficient to justify you in affirming, that a late Warburtonian Lecturer (Bishop Hallifax), upon his death-bed, lamented that he could not, like Luther, threaten to unsay all that he had said against the pope; like Melancthon, lament that Protestants had renounced him; or like a Beza, was unable to negotiate, not, indeed, for returning to the pope, but for announcing to him the conversion of an English Bishop to the church of Rome.”

Dr. Milner having, in the same work, attacked the present venerable Dean of Winchester, whom he calls the second Luther, and of whose sincerity in his profession of Protestant principles he ventures to insinuate a doubt, Dr. Parr notices these passages with indignant contempt, and says, in language extremely pointed: —

“Dr. Milner, I have not presumed to hold you up to the scorn and abhorrence of Protestants, nor to let loose upon you the hideous appellations of bigoted controvertist, falsifier, calumniator, incendiary, persecutor, a modern Bonner, and an English Malagrida. I have treated you, Sir, with the courtesy which is due to a Roman Catholic dignitary, who professes to teach the religion of a meek, lowly, and benevolent Redeemer; to have received, in a special manner, his legitimate ordination and divine mission in a direct succession from the apostolic age; and to plead the cause of that only true church, which exclusively lays claim to unity, to sanctity, to catholicity, to apostolicity, and to the visible protection of

the Omnipotent, in a series of miraculous interpositions, vouchsafed for the illustration of that church, through the long space of eighteen centuries. But if the English ecclesiastic, whose private conversation you have confessedly divulged, should, in reality, not be the contemptible and execrable miscreant, which a modern Luther, according to your delineation of his prototype, must be, then, Sir, I leave it with yourself to find a proper name for that writer, who, in the nineteenth century, and in a civilized country, should present to his readers, Catholic or Protestant, such a portraiture as you have exhibited of such an ecclesiastic as Dr. Rennell."

One of the most material of the Doctor's intended labours, was a memoir announced in a letter to the conductor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, bearing the date of May 7, 1814:—

"My enlighten'd and sound-hearted friend; I much thank you for sending me the "*History of Bosworth Field*," and for adding, by an eighth volume, to the entertaining, instructive, and interesting information which I received from the former parts of the work.* All scholars, all men of science, all lovers of their country, and all admirers of intellectual and moral excellence, owe the tribute of their praise to your wisdom, judgment, impartiality, and candour, in such an undertaking.

"I hope that you mean to find a place for Robert Sumner, the master of Sir William Jones and my own, at Harrow, the friend of Samuel Johnson, and a man whose erudition, taste, and sagacity, have long induced me to rank him among the ornaments of our literature. He published only one sermon, which in point of Latinity equals any composition from the pen of any one of our countrymen in the last century. I can furnish you with some materials.

"I am glad to find that you have engraved the View of the Cathedrals†, and I should be transported with joy, if, for the honour of the Protestant cause and of the established church, the parliament would vote twenty millions for erecting a

* Nichols's Literary Anecdotes.

† The ground-plan of the seven largest temples in Europe.

sacred edifice, which in magnitude and grandeur should surpass St. Peter's! Though an obscure country parson, I should contribute two or three hundred pounds on such an occasion.

"Eginton tells me, that before Whitsunday he will send me three painted windows for the east end of the chancel*, and my anxious hope is, that before the end of the year, he will complete what remains to be done for the south and north sides."

That Dr. Parr was heartily engaged in the undertaking alluded to, will appear by the following extracts from his familiar letters to the same correspondent:—

"Hatton, Oct. 14, 1814.

"My enlightened, truly-honest, and much respected Friend,

"Though recovering slowly from a dangerous carbuncle in my left arm, and afflicted sorely with inflammation and tumour from a violent erysipelas, which torments me day and night, I am anxious to answer your sensible letter. Brian, the master of Harrow, was a fellow of Kinn's College, and is not the same person by whom Plutarch was translated. I think that the editor was of Oxford, and his name was Sarrpelt with a y, whereas the Harrow Brian used an i: and this I know, because I was very well acquainted with his widow, and his very ingenious daughter. The Christian name of the editor is *Augustus*, and that of the Harrow master was *Thomas*,—and this very morning I had occasion to write to Lord Salisbury, a governor of Harrow school, and also to Dr. Butler, the master, in order to obtain some intelligence about the succession of masters from Brian to Butler. I am waiting, also, for information from a friend who lives near Eton, and whom I have commissioned to examine the parochial register of Windsor, and to obtain leave from the Provost of Eton

* Of Hatton church, of which at Dr. Parr's decease scarcely a window remained unadorned by stained glass. Eginton's first works there were, the Crucifixion, St. Peter and St. Paul; Archbishops Cranmer and Tillotson, &c.

for inspecting the college books upon dates and other particulars, which I mean to ascertain with precision. I intend to give myself rather a wide scope, and shall introduce some matter about the Masters of Eton school: and the men of Eton are aware of my intention. Mr. Nichols! I detest the jealous and censorious spirit of scholars towards each other, and I am sure that my mind is in harmony with your own, when I take an opportunity of doing justice to some eminent teachers in the school where my beloved instructors Thackeray and Sumner were educated. As the article will be known to come from me, I shall endeavour to make it interesting to our learned countrymen, and having before me, as models, your two most excellent books about Bowyer, I shall now and then introduce a little criticism. The whole subject is before me, and I have thrown upon paper a great number of notices. The Bishop of Gloucester, Dr. Gabel, the Master of Winchester, the Provost of King's, and the Masters of Eton and Harrow, are apprised of my intention. The narration cannot be very long, for the life of Sumner was not largely fraught with incidents; but it will suggest a variety of matter, which in all probability will do no discredit to your work: and the men of Eton will be pleased with the attention which you and I pay to them. I assure you, my friend, that in the way of inquiry I have been compelled to make many applications in many quarters. Give me leave to ask whether I may be permitted to speak in my own person: you must determine this. My present obliging scribe has made me some extracts from Sir William Jones, Dr. Middleton, Dr. Barford, and Bishop Hare. At this moment I am expecting from Lincolnshire an answer to some queries about an epitaph in that part of the world. And perhaps I shall be able to trace plagiarism in two instances. — You, as a Tory, must venerate Andrew Snape; I have found one copy of his verses, and three of his sermons. Though a Whig, I love and I revere the memory of Snape; and vexed I am at not having been able to meet with the two or three volumes of his Sermons; but I have enough before me to justify me in applaud-

ing him. There is in Mrs. Piozzi's *Memoir of Johnson* some account of what passed between him and Robert Sumner, about the custom of appointing tasks to boys in the holidays, and I must, from direct experience, oppose Sumner's practice to the concessions which he seems to have made to Johnson. At present I have to lament not only the want of health, but the want of an amanuensis; for Edmund Barker is attending to his conjugal duties; but he comes to me in January, and in his last letter he promises to aid me with his pen in the article of Sumner. I have something to say about Edward Barnard, whose talent for composition was not of a high order, but for scanty praise to him we shall make ample compensation by doing justice to his predecessors. And we shall tell some of our contemporaries some tales which they may have never heard.

"My friend, I have had the good fortune to meet the only writing which Thackeray, the predecessor of Sumner, ever sent to the press; and I am in possession also of every syllable which Sumner himself ever printed.

"I am, dear Mr. N.,

"Your sincere well-wisher,

"and very respectful humble servant,

"S. PARR."

That Dr. Parr's intelligent friend, Mr. Barker, was soon at his post, appears by a letter of his, dated January 23, 1815:—

"January 23. To-morrow I set off for Dr. Parr's house, and there I shall remain for several weeks; and I hope to be the Doctor's amanuensis for the 'Life of Dr. Sumner.' Our excellent friend is quite recovered from his illness."

In a letter dated Hatton, April 26, Mr. Barker says:—

"I am in great hopes that our excellent friend Dr. Parr will make a capital book of the 'Life of Dr. Sumner;'—I am to be his amanuensis; and he begins in earnest next Monday. He is in good health, and his spirits are excellent, when they are not disturbed by angry political discussion."

Again, on the 26th of July, Mr. Barker writes from Whitchurch: —

“ I rejoice to tell you that Dr. Parr has made very considerable progress in the ‘Life of Dr. Sumner.’ You begged me to tell him not to spare pages, and I am afraid that when you come to see the immense extent of the work, you will smile at yourself for charging me with the commission. However, I can assure you, that it will be a most interesting and curious work. It embraces not merely a sketch of Sumner’s life, but very many particulars respecting the masters of Eton and Etonian scholars. The Doctor has thrown into it a great quantity of criticism upon little errors in the Latinity of modern writers of verse and prose; and he has not failed to introduce his opinions upon many controverted passages in Horace, and other classical authors. He has made the book replete with information and learning, and I am no prophet, if I am mistaken in supposing that it will meet with a rapid and extensive sale. As it will be of itself a book of some magnitude, perhaps it will be the best plan to let it form by itself an additional volume to the ‘Literary Anecdotes,’ and while the press is set, to strike off three or four hundred copies, to be sold separately with a separate title-page. But, as Dr. Parr writes the book for a continuation of the “Literary Anecdotes,” he might not altogether approve of its being sold separately, and so, perhaps, you had better not consult him about the matter, but take it for granted that, as he has given the book to you, you are at liberty to pursue such measures, as will give you the best chance of being remunerated for the expences of printing and publishing. I fear that on account of corrigenda and addenda, you will be under the necessity of sending the proofs to be inspected by me, who have so long been the Doctor’s amanuensis, and am so accustomed to his interlineations, &c. I did all I could to finish the work before I left Hatton, for Thetford, in Norfolk; where I shall be by the 1st of August, and where I shall remain for several months, but we could not get it finished. The Doctor expects to have it completed in about a month.”

On the 7th of January, 1816, the Doctor says:—

“I have not lost sight of the ‘Memoirs of Dr. Sumner,’—were you in my upper book-room, you would see at this moment more than forty books on the floor. While Mr. Barker was with me, he made copious extracts. He left me five months ago, and no other progress has been made than in the collection of a few additional materials. I have had correspondence with the men of Eton, and have much to say about Etonian scholars and their masters. The critical matter will be more copious than the historical. I have been urged to make it a separate work—no—no, no—it shall go to John Nichols, it *shall*,—besides, in this form it will be a more permanent record. I am not pleased with Hardinge’s panegyric upon Barnard, nor with his censures upon John Foster. I find in your inestimable work more useful matter. I have no other trouble before me, but dictating a few plain sentences, and putting together the massy materials already brought together, and already examined. I write what no printer can read. My last work was in seven different hands, and I shall bequeath the MS. to a college library, for a proof of the insuperable and almost incredible obstacles that hinder me from publishing. As to reading, and even revising, I am constantly employed. Two of my best auxiliaries are dead; a third lives at ———, and we are not on our former terms of friendship; the fourth, who helped me most largely in the rough draft for Sumner, is now at Thetford, and finds his whole time occupied by Henry Stephens’s ‘Thesaurus.’ Still I shall endeavour to get *one* person to help me. He is a good scholar, and an old friend, but from long disuse he cannot do justice to his own talents.* My friend, I am far more anxious than you can be, to get this business off my spirits; and the more so, as my intentions are known at Eton, Harrow, Winchester, and both Universities, and much curiosity is excited. Oh, that I could finish this work about Sumner! Books, letters, thoughts, and materials are all ready, but where is to be found the scribe? I will do my

* The Rev. John Bartlam.

utmost, even for my own sake, for I am pledged not only to you, but to many of my honoured contemporaries. With unfeigned respect and regard

“ I am, dear Sir, your friend,

“ S. PARR.”

Again, March 17:

“ Dear and much respected Mr. N.

“ I thank you for your letter. I hope in a day or two to find a scribe who will aid me in answering it. You would smile if you saw the eagerness with which I open your letters. You are an honest constitutional tory, and I really cannot name the writer to whom scholars and men of research are so much indebted for useful and curious information, as yourself. I have a promise of help in the summer. I have laid my papers and a mass of books in my upper library, and I am most anxious to finish what I intend. All I want is an amanuensis. The matter is ready, and as to language it will cost me no trouble, for I shall use the very plainest. This week I have found two facts, upon emendations of critical writers, unknown to me before. The critic was Andrew Snape, whom I love and venerate, though in politics and theology we should not have quite agreed. He was a thorough scholar, and a thorough Christian. Remember me to all your family, that is, add my best wishes and my best compliments.

“ I am, sincerely, your friend,

“ S. PARR.”

Once more, Jan. 10, 1817:

“ Dear Sir,

“ Amidst the bustle and the vexations of very important business, I am anxious to acknowledge your kind and warm-hearted letter, and to thank you for the very acceptable present with which you have honoured me. I have always thought with respect of Mr. Hardinge's vivacity, taste, and fondness for classical erudition; and from those who had the good fortune to be acquainted with him, I have again and again heard that he was a most kind-hearted and honourable

man, and, therefore, great and unfeigned is my delight to find that I have some share of his esteem; — permit me to assure you, that his Life of Dr. Davies has not lessened the opinion which I have long had of his ardour in friendship, and his habitual sympathy with the very best feelings of enlightened and virtuous men. The whole heart of Dr. Davies is laid open by his biographer.

“ I am pleased both with the Latin and the English verses, and the air of singularity which runs through the letters is not only agreeable, but interesting. He was an Etonian of the old school, and there is no man living who has a livelier concern than I have in hearing and reading the stories of Etonian worthies.

“ Once only Mr. Hardinge displeased me, and with perfect good humour and good manners I have recorded my dissent. His commendations of Dr. Barnard are extravagant, and not always well-founded. But my chief dissatisfaction arose from his censure of Dr. John Foster, who was both a profound scholar, and a truly honest man. I have not the smallest doubt upon the merits of the conjectural reading in Horace, and you will give me leave to add, that Mr. Bowyer's old and learned friend Dr. Taylor has communicated another most happy conjecture upon another passage, for which we are indebted to Hardinge. A great foreign scholar, who does not seem to have read Taylor's Elements of Civil Law, proposed the same emendation, and supported it by some of the passages which Taylor adduced. Can you tell me where I can obtain the volume of Latin poems which Mr. Hardinge's father wrote, and to which the son adverts in your inestimable collection? From scholars who are no more, I in my early youth have met with much instructive and much delightful information about Mr. Hardinge, the Fellow of King's, and if your friend had ever honoured me with a visit at my parsonage, we should have passed days and nights without any languor in our conversation.

“ Depend upon it, that I shall insert in the book which you gave me such a kind of memorial as would not be un-

satisfactory to yourself or the biographer of Dr. Davies. Yesterday I consulted with my solicitor about some corrections in my will, and the learned person who now writes for me will bear witness to the affectionate and honourable mention which I have made of you, where I bequeath to you a mourning ring. The same person knows that between two or three hundred folio pages are now lying in my library, and must continue to lie there, till I can get a diligent and faithful scribe. The floor of my upper library is covered with books to which I must have recourse; and I am sure that with the materials which I have collected, and with my habits of rapid composition, I could in six or seven days complete my *Memoirs of Robert Sumner*. I should suppose that seventy or eighty additional pages would be sufficient. Alas! I am at a dead stand! I shall interweave something not unfavourable to the memory of George Hardinge. He that writes for me has often heard me say, that from your two quarto volumes about Mr. Bowyer, your curious and copious communications to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and above all, from that noblest of your works, the *Literary Anecdotes*, you have rendered more important services to the cause of learning in this country, and to the learned men of whom it boasts, than any writer now living. May Heaven lengthen your life, and grant you health, prosperity, fame, and every other blessing which can sweeten it. Remember me kindly and respectfully to all your children, and their relations, and believe me, dear Mr. Nichols, with unfeigned regard and respect, your friend and obedient servant,

“SAMUEL PARR.”

It is to be hoped that these rich materials are among those which, as we have already stated, are at present arranging for publication.

Perhaps the reader may wish to know in what manner Dr. Parr conducted his instructions from the pulpit. He wrote many of his sermons; but in Middlesex, at Colchester, and at Norwich, he often preached extempore: and it must be

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One of the most material of the Doctor's intended labours, was a memoir announced in a letter to the conductor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, bearing the date of May 7, 1814:—

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" Hatton, Oct. 14, 1814.

" My enlightened, truly-honest, and much respected Friend,

" Though recovering slowly from a dangerous carbuncle in my left arm, and afflicted sorely with inflammation and tumour from a violent erysipelas, which torments me day and night, I am anxious to answer your sensible letter. Brian, the master of Harrow, was a fellow of Kinn's College, and is not the same person by whom Plutarch was translated or Prologues thought that the editor was of Oxford, and his name was Barr, whereas the Harrow Brian used an *i* : and this I know, because I was very well acquainted with his widow, and his very ingenious daughter. The Christian name of the editor is *Augustus*, and that of the Harrow master was *Thomas*, — and this very morning I had occasion to write to Lord Northwick, a governor of Harrow school, and also to Dr. Butler, the master, in order to obtain some intelligence about the succession of masters from Brian to Butler. I am waiting, also, for information from a friend who lives near Eton, and whom I have commissioned to examine the parochial register of Windsor, and to obtain leave from the Provost of Eton

* Of Hatton church, of which at Dr. Parr's decease scarcely a window remained unadorned by stained glass. Eginton's first works there were, the Crucifixion St. Peter and St. Paul ; Archbishops Cranmer and Tillotson, &c.

for inspecting the college books upon dates and other particulars, which I mean to ascertain with precision. I intend to give myself rather a wide scope, and shall introduce some matter about the Masters of Eton school: and the men of Eton are aware of my intention. Mr. Nichols! I detest the jealous and censorious spirit of scholars towards each other, and I am sure that my mind is in harmony with your own, when I take an opportunity of doing justice to some eminent teachers in the school where my beloved instructors Thackeray and Sumner were educated. As the article will be known to come from me, I shall endeavour to make it interesting to our learned countrymen, and having before me, as models, your two most excellent books about Bowyer, I shall now and then introduce a little criticism. The whole subject is before me, and I have thrown upon paper a great number of notices. The Bishop of Gloucester, Dr. Gabel, the Master of Winchester, the Provost of King's, and the Masters of Eton and Harrow, are apprised of my intention. The narration cannot be very long, for the life of Sumner was not largely fraught with incidents; but it will suggest a variety of matter, which in all probability will do no discredit to your work; and the men of Eton will be pleased with the attention which you and I pay to them. I assure you, my friend, that in the way of inquiry I have been compelled to make many applications in many quarters. Give me leave to ask whether I may be permitted to speak in my own person: you must determine this. My present obliging scribe has made me some extracts from Sir William Jones, Dr. Middleton, Dr. Barford, and Bishop Hare. At this moment I am expecting from Lincolnshire an answer to some queries about an epitaph in that part of the world. And perhaps I shall be able to trace plagiarism in two instances. — You, as a Tory, must venerate Andrew Snape; I have found one copy of his verses, and three of his sermons. Though a Whig, I love and I revere the memory of Snape; and vexed I am at not having been able to meet with the two or three volumes of his Sermons; but I have enough before me to justify me in applaud-

ing him. There is in Mrs. Piozzi's Memoir of Johnson some account of what passed between him and Robert Sumner, about the custom of appointing tasks to boys in the holidays, and I must, from direct experience, oppose Sumner's practice to the concessions which he seems to have made to Johnson. At present I have to lament not only the want of health, but the want of an amanuensis; for Edmund Barker is attending to his conjugal duties; but he comes to me in January, and in his last letter he promises to aid me with his pen in the article of Sumner. I have something to say about Edward Barnard, whose talent for composition was not of a high order, but for scanty praise to him we shall make ample compensation by doing justice to his predecessors. And we shall tell some of our contemporaries some tales which they may have never heard.

"My friend, I have had the good fortune to meet the only writing which Thackeray, the predecessor of Sumner, ever sent to the press; and I am in possession also of every syllable which Sumner himself ever printed.

"I am, dear Mr. N.,

"Your sincere well-wisher,

"and very respectful humble servant,

"S. PARR."

That Dr. Parr's intelligent friend, Mr. Barker, was soon at his post, appears by a letter of his, dated January 23, 1815:—

"January 23. To-morrow I set off for Dr. Parr's house, and there I shall remain for several weeks; and I hope to be the Doctor's amanuensis for the 'Life of Dr. Sumner.' Our excellent friend is quite recovered from his illness."

In a letter dated Hatton, April 26, Mr. Barker says:—

"I am in great hopes that our excellent friend Dr. Parr will make a capital book of the 'Life of Dr. Sumner;'—I am to be his amanuensis; and he begins in earnest next Monday. He is in good health, and his spirits are excellent, when they are not disturbed by angry political discussion."

Again, on the 26th of July, Mr. Barker writes from Whitchurch: —

“ I rejoice to tell you that Dr. Parr has made very considerable progress in the ‘ Life of Dr. Sumner.’ You begged me to tell him not to spare pages, and I am afraid that when you come to see the immense extent of the work, you will smile at yourself for charging me with the commission. However, I can assure you, that it will be a most interesting and curious work. It embraces not merely a sketch of Sumner’s life, but very many particulars respecting the masters of Eton and Etonian scholars. The Doctor has thrown into it a great quantity of criticism upon little errors in the Latinity of modern writers of verse and prose; and he has not failed to introduce his opinions upon many controverted passages in Horace, and other classical authors. He has made the book replete with information and learning, and I am no prophet, if I am mistaken in supposing that it will meet with a rapid and extensive sale. As it will be of itself a book of some magnitude, perhaps it will be the best plan to let it form by itself an additional volume to the ‘ Literary Anecdotes,’ and while the press is set, to strike off three or four hundred copies, to be sold separately with a separate title-page. But, as Dr. Parr writes the book for a continuation of the “ Literary Anecdotes,” he might not altogether approve of its being sold separately, and so, perhaps, you had better not consult him about the matter, but take it for granted that, as he has given the book to you, you are at liberty to pursue such measures, as will give you the best chance of being remunerated for the expences of printing and publishing. I fear that on account of corrigenda and addenda, you will be under the necessity of sending the proofs to be inspected by me, who have so long been the Doctor’s amanuensis, and am so accustomed to his interlineations, &c. I did all I could to finish the work before I left Hatton, for Thetford, in Norfolk; where I shall be by the 1st of August, and where I shall remain for several months, but we could not get it finished. The Doctor expects to have it completed in about a month.”

On the 7th of January, 1816, the Doctor says: —

"I have not lost sight of the 'Memoirs of Dr. Sumner,' — were you in my upper book-room, you would see at this moment more than forty books on the floor. While Mr. Barker was with me, he made copious extracts. He left me five months ago, and no other progress has been made than in the collection of a few additional materials. I have had correspondence with the men of Eton, and have much to say about Etonian scholars and their masters. The critical matter will be more copious than the historical. I have been urged to make it a separate work — no — no, no — it shall go to John Nichols, it *shall*, — besides, in this form it will be a more permanent record. I am not pleased with Hardinge's panegyric upon Barnard, nor with his censures upon John Foster. I find in your inestimable work more useful matter. I have no other trouble before me, but dictating a few plain sentences, and putting together the massy materials already brought together, and already examined. I write what no printer can read. My last work was in seven different hands, and I shall bequeath the MS. to a college library, for a proof of the insuperable and almost incredible obstacles that hinder me from publishing. As to reading, and even revising, I am constantly employed. Two of my best auxiliaries are dead; a third lives at ———, and we are not on our former terms of friendship; the fourth, who helped me most largely in the rough draft for Sumner, is now at Thetford, and finds his whole time occupied by Henry Stephens's 'Thesaurus.' Still I shall endeavour to get *one* person to help me. He is a good scholar, and an old friend, but from long disuse he cannot do justice to his own talents.* My friend, I am far more anxious than you can be, to get this business off my spirits; and the more so, as my intentions are known at Eton, Harrow, Winchester, and both Universities, and much curiosity is excited. Oh, that I could finish this work about Sumner! Books, letters, thoughts, and materials are all ready, but where is to be found the scribe? I will do my

* The Rev. John Bartlam.

utmost, even for my own sake, for I am pledged not only to you, but to many of my honoured contemporaries. With unfeigned respect and regard

"I am, dear Sir, your friend,

"S. PARR."

Again, March 17:

"Dear and much respected Mr. N.

"I thank you for your letter. I hope in a day or two to find a scribe who will aid me in answering it. You would smile if you saw the eagerness with which I open your letters. You are an honest constitutional tory, and I really cannot name the writer to whom scholars and men of research are so much indebted for useful and curious information, as yourself. I have a promise of help in the summer. I have laid my papers and a mass of books in my upper library, and I am most anxious to finish what I intend. All I want is an amanuensis. The matter is ready, and as to language it will cost me no trouble, for I shall use the very plainest. This week I have found two facts, upon emendations of critical writers, unknown to me before. The critic was Andrew Snape, whom I love and venerate, though in politics and theology we should not have quite agreed. He was a thorough scholar, and a thorough Christian. Remember me to all your family, that is, add my best wishes and my best compliments.

"I am, sincerely, your friend,

"S. PARR."

Once more, Jan. 10, 1817:

"Dear Sir,

"Amidst the bustle and the vexations of very important business, I am anxious to acknowledge your kind and warm-hearted letter, and to thank you for the very acceptable present with which you have honoured me. I have always thought with respect of Mr. Hardinge's vivacity, taste, and fondness for classical erudition; and from those who had the good fortune to be acquainted with him, I have again and again heard that he was a most kind-hearted and honourable

man, and, therefore, great and unfeigned is my delight to find that I have some share of his esteem; — permit me to assure you, that his Life of Dr. Davies has not lessened the opinion which I have long had of his ardour in friendship, and his habitual sympathy with the very best feelings of enlightened and virtuous men. The whole heart of Dr. Davies is laid open by his biographer.

“I am pleased both with the Latin and the English verses, and the air of singularity which runs through the letters is not only agreeable, but interesting. He was an Etonian of the old school, and there is no man living who has a livelier concern than I have in hearing and reading the stories of Etonian worthies.

“Once only Mr. Hardinge displeased me, and with perfect good humour and good manners I have recorded my dissent. His commendations of Dr. Barnard are extravagant, and not always well-founded. But my chief dissatisfaction arose from his censure of Dr. John Foster, who was both a profound scholar, and a truly honest man. I have not the smallest doubt upon the merits of the conjectural reading in Horace, and you will give me leave to add, that Mr. Bowyer’s old and learned friend Dr. Taylor has communicated another most happy conjecture upon another passage, for which we are indebted to Hardinge. A great foreign scholar, who does not seem to have read Taylor’s Elements of Civil Law, proposed the same emendation, and supported it by some of the passages which Taylor adduced. Can you tell me where I can obtain the volume of Latin poems which Mr. Hardinge’s father wrote, and to which the son adverts in your inestimable collection? From scholars who are no more, I in my early youth have met with much instructive and much delightful information about Mr. Hardinge, the Fellow of King’s, and if your friend had ever honoured me with a visit at my parsonage, we should have passed days and nights without any languor in our conversation.

“Depend upon it, that I shall insert in the book which you gave me such a kind of memorial as would not be un-

satisfactory to yourself or the biographer of Dr. Davies. Yesterday I consulted with my solicitor about some corrections in my will, and the learned person who now writes for me will bear witness to the affectionate and honourable mention which I have made of you, where I bequeath to you a mourning ring. The same person knows that between two or three hundred folio pages are now lying in my library, and must continue to lie there, till I can get a diligent and faithful scribe. The floor of my upper library is covered with books to which I must have recourse; and I am sure that with the materials which I have collected, and with my habits of rapid composition, I could in six or seven days complete my Memoirs of Robert Sumner. I should suppose that seventy or eighty additional pages would be sufficient. Alas! I am at a dead stand! I shall interweave something not unfavourable to the memory of George Hardinge. He that writes for me has often heard me say, that from your two quarto volumes about Mr. Bowyer, your curious and copious communications to the Gentleman's Magazine, and above all, from that noblest of your works, the Literary Anecdotes, you have rendered more important services to the cause of learning in this country, and to the learned men of whom it boasts, than any writer now living. May Heaven lengthen your life, and grant you health, prosperity, fame, and every other blessing which can sweeten it. Remember me kindly and respectfully to all your children, and their relations, and believe me, dear Mr. Nichols, with unfeigned regard and respect, your friend and obedient servant,

“SAMUEL PARR.”

It is to be hoped that these rich materials are among those which, as we have already stated, are at present arranging for publication.

Perhaps the reader may wish to know in what manner Dr. Parr conducted his instructions from the pulpit. He wrote many of his sermons; but in Middlesex, at Colchester, and at Norwich, he often preached extempore: and it must be

unnecessary to say, that the ardour of his temper, the fullness of his knowledge, and the strength of his understanding, always readily supplied him with matter pertinent, forcible, and abundant. He preached without any preparation whatsoever, and his custom was to select his subject from that which struck him in the lessons, epistle and gospel, or psalms of the day. There was always method in these extemporaneous effusions. They were frequently accompanied with critical remarks; and they were delivered with an earnestness of manner, and a correctness and vigour of diction, most interesting to the hearers, and equal to the highest expectations which could be formed of his powers, even by men most prejudiced in his favour, and most accustomed to his conversation. At Hatton he generally took up a sermon written by Clarke, Balguy, or Jortin, or by some other distinguished divine of the Established Church. But his own observations were always introduced; and from the peculiarity of his thinking and his style, the difference was easily discerned by an intelligent hearer. Such, indeed, were his readiness and copiousness, that of sermons which continued for half an hour or forty minutes, the parts which he merely read occupied scarcely five or six pages. He has been heard to attribute this talent partly to the habit which he had formed, when a young man, of speaking with the late Sir William Jones and the late Bishop of Cloyne, in a fictitious character, upon various subjects of history, ethics, and politics; and partly to the necessity which had been imposed upon him of communicating oral instruction in his schools. The same talent often appeared with great lustre, when he threw out his thoughts upon any intricate and important topic in the presence of his friends.

His views were most comprehensive, his arguments most acute; his diction was correct without stiffness, and his imagery splendid without glare. It was the vulgar notion of those who did not know Dr. Parr, that his information was confined to the structure of sentences, the etymology of words, the import of particles, and the quantity of syllables.

But those who intimately knew and appreciated his singular mental acquirements, were struck alike with their variety and with their depth. In classical erudition he was without a rival, and was one of the few surviving devotees of the old school of learning. His knowledge of ecclesiastical history, particularly as connected with the church history of Britain, was most extraordinary: all the minute and illustrative facts connected with the liturgies, forms, doctrines, and creeds of the establishment, were most accurately known to him. As he idolized the memories of those who had fallen martyrs in the cause of political truth, so, in his own words, he "loved to soar in the regions of religious liberty." His religious sentiments were formed on the most mature reflection, the most accurate balance of evidence, the most extensive, bold, and impartial results. There were no doubts he dared not investigate, no difficulties he did not grapple with. But although there was no polemical question which he did not analyze, yet he entertained the most profound contempt for established bigotry, and sectarian dogmatism. Above all, he early discovered the limitation of the human understanding; the folly of diving after hidden knowledge. To use his own quotation from Johnson, "by the solicitous examination of objections, and judicious comparisons of opposite arguments, he attained what inquiry never gives but to industry, and perspicuity, — a firm and unshaken settlement of conviction; but his firmness was without asperity, for knowing with how much difficulty truth was sometimes found, he did not wonder that many missed it."

Dr. Parr was extensively read in history and legislation, and was well acquainted with what are called the constitutional writers. His character as a politician was most manly and consistent. His own words, in the contrast of the characters of Warburton and Hurd, may be applied to himself; "he never thought it expedient to expiate the artless and animated effusions of his youth by the example of a temporising and obsequious old age; he began not his course, as others have done, with speculative republicanism; nor did he

end it, as the same persons are now doing, with practical toryism." It has already appeared, that he was indebted for all his preferment to the affection of private friends; for though he was animated by an ardent but liberal and enlightened attachment to our Civil and Ecclesiastical Constitution, though he was distinguished by unparalleled learning, gigantic strength of intellect, the most unblemished morals, Christian humility, and profound unaffected piety,—he was never patronised by the government of his country. This is a circumstance which many will perhaps consider explained by the passage in his Character of Mr. Fox, in which Dr. Parr truly states of himself, that, "from his youth upward, he never deserted a private friend, or violated a public principle; that he was the slave of no patron, and the drudge of no party; that he formed his political opinions without the smallest regard, and acted upon them with an utter disregard, to personal emoluments, and professional honours." He adds (what his friends must rejoice to recollect was the truth), "that although for many and the best years of his life, he endured very irksome toil, and suffered very galling need, he eventually united a competent fortune with an independent spirit; and that, looking back to this life and onward to another, he possessed that inward peace of mind which the world can neither give nor take away." Nor will this be wondered at by those who know that his long residence at Hatton was spent by him in diligently performing all the duties of a parish priest; in assisting, advising, and befriending the poor; in the exercise of a generous hospitality; in encouraging and patronising merit; in communicating knowledge, whenever required, from his own inexhaustible stores; in contributing, by a most extensive correspondence, to the general illumination of the literary world; in manifesting by his words and deeds, that he cultivated a spirit of unbounded philanthropy, as the practical essence of our holy religion; and in endeavours to promote from the pulpit and by the press, whatever is most conducive to the public and private welfare of mankind.

So careful a guardian did the doctor prove of the different bequests belonging to the poor of his parish at Hatton, that one of them has been tripled, after having been recovered from thirty-six years' loss. Another is made to produce clothes for the poor in two townships,* nearly in a threefold proportion. Another, left for the decoration of the church, has been rescued from an inferior class of trustees, who formerly misapplied the revenue; and the revenue itself is increased in value, as well as employed to the purpose for which it was originally designed.

The doctor was as strongly attached to a pipe as the learned Dr. Isaac Barrow is said to have been. Wherever he went to dine he was indulged with his favourite whiff. He was once invited to dinner by a gentleman whose wife, a fine lady, had an intense aversion to smoking, and the following story is told of the occasion:—The husband, on his return—“My dear, whom do you think I met in the street just now, and invited to dine with us to-morrow?” “I cannot say, my love, unless you tell me.” “Dr. Parr.” “Very well, love; you know I am always happy to see your friends at our table.” “You are very kind, my dear wife, but I must mention one thing; the doctor, wherever he goes, is indulged with a pipe.” “Indeed, my dear! then I have only this to say, he shall not have that indulgence here; no gentleman shall smoke a pipe in my drawing-room.” The husband perceived the case was lost, and, like a wise man, dropped the subject. On the morrow the doctor came, and a select party met him. After a sumptuous dinner, they retired to the drawing-room. The doctor began to feel certain cravings for the stimulating fumes of his beloved pipe; he tried to catch the eye of his host, but that was constantly averted. The lady of the house was on the *qui vive*; she watched both her husband and the doctor. At length the reverend gentleman grew impatient; he addressed himself in a half whisper to his friend: the word “pipe” caught

* Hatton is divided into three distinct townships; each of which provides for its own poor.

the ear of madam, who immediately took upon herself to answer for her husband. Lady: "Dr. Parr, I hope you will excuse what I am going to say, but I cannot permit smoking in my drawing-room." Doctor: "And why not, madam? I have smoked a pipe with my king, and it surely can be no offence or disgrace to a subject to permit me the like indulgence!" Lady: "Notwithstanding that, Sir, I never will allow my drawing-room to be defiled with the nauseous smoke of tobacco. I have ordered a room below to be prepared for any gentlemen who wish to indulge in that disagreeable habit." Doctor: "Madam ——" Lady, quickly: "Sir." Doctor: "Madam, you are ——" Lady: "I beg, Sir, you will not express any rudeness!" The doctor, raising his voice: "Madam, you are the *greatest tobacco stopper in England*." This sally caused a loud laugh at the expense of the lady, and though the doctor had not the pleasure of his pipe, he enjoyed the effect of his wit.

Soon after the execution at Maidstone, in 1798, of O'Coigley, the Irish priest, for high-treason, Dr. Parr happened to be in company with a gentleman, a native of Scotland, who has since acquired considerable celebrity, both on the bench and in the house of commons, but who was then only a young barrister, and was suspected of more than a disposition to desert whiggism, of which he had been the warm advocate, for the politics of the administration of that day. In the course of conversation, this gentleman observed, that O'Coigley richly deserved his fate, for that it was impossible to conceive a greater scoundrel. "By no means, Sir," said Dr. Parr; "it is possible to conceive a much greater scoundrel. He was an Irishman, he might have been a Scotchman;— he was a priest, he might have been a lawyer;— he was a traitor, he might have been an apostate!"

In Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine for Nov. 1825, there is a very characteristic and amusing sketch of the highly-gifted subject of this memoir, under the title of "Two Days with Dr. Parr," the greater part of which we take the liberty of subjoining:—

“ When I read the epitaph which the late Dr. Parr selected for his tombstone—‘ What doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God,’ I smiled, and thought how many a man who in company had felt the weight of his rebuke, or, as a friend of mine once expressed it, had been *gored by him*, would say, that however he might have walked with God, he did not walk very humbly with men; and yet what I saw of him, led me to believe that when he was not displeased by the conceit, or folly, or something which really deserved castigation in those with whom he conversed, he was singularly condescending and kind—noticing and taking interest in persons of the humblest capacity, who had no other claim to his attention than a humble and virtuous mind. He had been so long a schoolmaster, that when he ceased to be so, he carried his manners and habits from the school-room to the dinner-table, criticizing, rebuking, or applauding mankind, as he had formerly done his scholars; and his great learning, his various knowledge, his conversational eloquence, and latterly, his venerable age and appearance, gave him a claim to this power which was seldom resisted. No man of his age, excepting Dr. Johnson, has said so many things in conversation which have been thought worth remembering and repeating, and which have borne the repetition so well. Of course they lose in the relation—none can enjoy them so much as those who knew him, and who, when they are told what he said, can fancy the manner which accompanied it; but this applies to all oral discourse. What he said, was so much set off by his vivacity, his fire, and a kind of pompous dignity, which would have been absurd in anybody else, but which harmonized with his age, his wrinkles, and his wig, that, when it is repeated, and all these personal embellishments have evaporated, what remains gives an inadequate notion of the effect which it produced: the dead thought has only a faint resemblance to the living discourse; as Lord Erskine has well expressed it in his introduction to Mr. Fox’s speeches, there is as much difference between the report of a speech and the speech itself, as

there is between a bust and the living original; 'the fire of the eye is lost in the marble, and those lips are cold and silent which were the fountain of his fame.' As we cannot have the original, let us have the bust.

"When Dr. Parr was in London a few years ago, (it was the last time in his life,) he dined at the house of a friend of mine, and I was invited to meet him. As I had never seen him before, I was glad of this opportunity, and went with unfashionable punctuality at the hour appointed for dinner. The party had already assembled, excepting the doctor; presently a carriage drove up to the door, and there was a bustle and talking in the hall whilst he was changing his coat and wig, the latter of which, whenever he went into company, he brought or sent in a band-box, that it might not be decomposed by his hat: at length the servant announced Dr. Parr. Those who never have, and now never are to see him, (I write not merely for the present generation, but for those who will live a century hence, for Blackwood will be read then,) must fancy an old man visibly above seventy, of middling height and bulk—in a handsome full-bottomed wig, freshly powdered, a clerical coat, of the cut of half a century ago, apparently of velvet, a silk apron, and large silver buckles in his shoes, you would have said that he was old-looking for seventy, as far at least as wrinkles were concerned, but a restless, somewhat bustling manner, and a quick speech, showed that age had not quenched the activity and energy of his mind—he had a grey lack-lustre eye, and yet it had an expression of vivacity, of good humour, and often of fun, which showed how much more these appearances depend on the posture of this organ, than on the brilliance of its surface. He talked fluently, nay glibly, but, from a lisp in his speech, which I believe he always had, and now, from the loss of his teeth, it was often difficult, or impossible, to catch what he said.

"When we descended to the dining-room, I was fortunate enough to find myself seated next him. The party was not small. During the dinner he paid too much attention to the

dishes to talk much. A plate of lobsters seemed the object of his particular affection, for he eagerly asked, 'Are those lobsters hot?' And on being told that they were so, he desired that one should be taken down to the cook and kept warm, till he sent for it. When the dinner was dispatched, and the clatter of knives and plates had subsided, the conversation became general and animated, and though I have met many, if not most of my countrymen, distinguished for literature or science, I have seldom heard any thing equal to, and never any thing more striking than his conversation. It was spirited, often vehement; it surpassed the rest of the company more in quality than in quantity, for while it was sufficiently distinguished by the value of the thought, or the felicity of the expression, there was never that everlasting flow which sometimes overlays and smothers conversation. When he said any thing striking, it was accompanied by a dictatorial manner, an uplifted arm, and a loud voice; but you could perceive an under expression of humour, as if he was conscious, and meant it to be understood, that it was a piece of acting. In his opinions there was a simplicity, a common sense, a dislike of refinement and paradox, which I was not prepared for; they were the sentiments of a man of good sense—sometimes very simply, sometimes very strikingly expressed. We talked about men who endeavoured to acquire classical learning late in life: he said that the fault they always committed was to over-refine; they must pronounce English words of Latin or Greek origin with a classical accent, when good scholars would pronounce them in the ordinary way. Some one asked what was the rule? Parr: 'Established custom.' He offered to help one of the party to some grass, but would not put it upon his plate till he called it by its name, *grass*. Parr: 'Right, sir; that's the *English* word; if you had called it asparagus, you should not have had any.' I told him that I had lately seen a gentleman whom he once knew, but whom he had not seen for several years; the Rev. Mr. —, rector of —. Parr: 'A most excellent man;' and then after a pause, and energetically, 'Sir, he is

a Methodist, but his Methodism is founded upon good principles, a fervid imagination, and an affectionate heart; he is a most excellent and, besides, a most scientific man.' We talked about politics—about the anti-jacobin war—about the debt in which it had involved the nation—and about Mr. Pitt. He told us a story, which he said, Mr. Coke of Norfolk had told him, and which Mr. Coke had heard from the person who witnessed the scene. When Mr. Pitt was a youth, some law-lord (could it be Lord Mansfield?) one morning paid a visit to Lord Chatham at his country residence. Whilst they were conversing, his son William came through the library. Lord — asked who is that youth. Lord Chatham said, 'That's my second son—call him back and talk to him.' They did so, and Lord — was struck by a forwardness of knowledge, a readiness of expression, and an unyieldingness of opinion, which even then was remarkable in the future minister. When he had left them, Lord Chatham said, 'That's the most extraordinary youth I ever knew. All my life I have been aiming at the possession of political power, and have found the greatest difficulty in getting or keeping it. It is not on the cards of fortune to prevent that young man's gaining it, and if ever he does so, he will be the ruin of his country.' We dared not ask him whether he thought the prophecy had been verified, and that Old England was ruined, for fear of being gored by him. We talked about theology, and, among other particulars, about the remarkable passage in 'Josephus,' in which Jesus Christ is mentioned, and of the three reasons for believing it to be interpolated. He thought there was no force in one of these reasons, viz. that the line immediately before the disputed passage obviously relates to the line which immediately follows this passage; so that if the disputed passage is struck out, the text is consistent sense, but as it now stands, the passage has no connexion with what goes before and after it, but dissevers parts naturally connected: this he thought proved nothing, because it was easy to suppose that Josephus himself had done what authors are continually doing—that is, that

after having written his history he wrote this passage, and inserted it in the most convenient place he could find. It was certainly an interpolation, but Josephus himself might be the interpolator. He thought that the decisive reason for believing that it was a *fraudulent* interpolation by a later hand, was the fact that the early defenders of Christianity never referred to it. Have the Jews preserved the work of Josephus? and, if so, is this passage contained in their copies? I have several times put this question to Jews, but could never get a distinct answer from them. One who is now a Christian, and a very sensible man, said, 'There is not a Jew, not even a Rabbi, who could answer the question: the Jews have preserved nothing, and know nothing.' In the party there was Dr. —, an Arian minister, and Mr. —, a Socinian minister. With these gentlemen he appeared on terms of intimacy and regard; and as the evening advanced, and he became excited with wine, (I do not mean indecorously excited,) he invited them to drink a parting glass with him, and went round to the other side of the table to touch glasses sociably, first above, then below, and then side to side, or, as he called it, hob-a-hob—it was a *parting* glass, for they never met again. Seeing that he was on such friendly terms with these gentlemen, I said to him, I suppose, Sir, that although they are heretics, you think it is possible they may be saved. 'Yes, Sir,' said he; adding with affected vehemence, 'but they must be *scorched* first.'—We talked of economy: he thought that a man's happiness was secure in proportion to the small number of his wants, and said, that all his life-time it had been his object to prevent the multiplication of them in himself. Some one said to him, 'Then, Sir, your secret of happiness is to *cut down* your wants.' Parr: 'No, Sir, *my* secret is, *not to let them grow*.'—There had lately been a contest for the office of preacher to Lincoln's Inn. Reginald Heber, the learned and eloquent Bishop of Calcutta, had been elected, and the other candidate, Dr. Maltby, had lost it by one or two votes. Parr: 'I was very sorry that Edward Maltby was not elected, for he was the very man for them;' adding

sonorously, 'his learning would have ensured their respect, his eloquence would have excited their attention, and his courtesy would have won their affections.' Some one mentioned having heard a sermon which he preached at St. Paul's; he seemed much interested to know whether he was heard distinctly; and when told, tolerably so, he said, 'I preached at St. Paul's only three times in my life; the first time my voice was *below* the place—the second time it was *above* the place—the third time I *hit* it exactly, and that must have been the time when you heard me.'

"The evening was a very agreeable and exciting one. I believe everybody enjoyed it, but no one more than Dr. Parr himself. Although he was by far the oldest man of the party, one only excepted, he was the youngest in vivacity and energy. I am uncertain whether it was one or two years after this interview, but at one of these periods, in the autumn, passing through Warwickshire on a tour of pleasure, and having occasion to spend a day or two at Leamington, I employed one morning in driving over to —, to call on him. The servant said that he was gone to Warwick, to attend a meeting of the Bible Society. We (I and my friends) drove back to Warwick, and inquired for him at the town-hall. He had quitted the meeting, and had gone to the hotel to smoke. I walked alone to the hotel, and there, in a little square parlour, I found him enveloped in clouds of smoke: the skin of his face apparently bronzed by his favourite amusement, for it looked more like dirty parchment, than like the complexion of a living man. His grey eye, dim before, was still dimmer now; and I thought that he had aged fast since our former interview. We—(for during the conversation, my friends, some of whom had known him longer than myself, had entered the room,) we told him how we had been tracking him first to the parsonage, and then to the Bible Society. He said, 'Yes; I went to the meeting to give *my sanction* to it.' We begged him to come and dine with us at our hotel. At first he refused, insisting that we should go and dine with him; but on being told that our party was too large, and that the smaller

one ought to pay the visit to the larger, he consented. He came to the hotel half an hour before dinner-time, and changed his coat and his wig in the carriage. His change of dress had improved his appearance; his face looked less smoke-dried, his eye less dim; and altogether he appeared less altered than he had in the morning; he was very cheerful and animated; talked more, and with more fervour than on the former occasion; and yet I have fewer things to relate of his conversation. He said he had long left off attending to the current literature of the day; and that he never read any new publication, unless it related to a subject on which he was anxious for information; he talked about education, and the different professions, and said, that the most desirable one for a man of intellect was that of physic; the practice of the law, he said, spoiled a man's moral sense and philosophic spirit; the church was too bigotted and stiff-starched; the study and practice of physic was equally favourable to a man's moral sentiments and intellectual faculties. 'I was very near,' added he, 'being a physician; and if I had,' said he, lifting up his arm with an air of jocose pomposity——. We were left to guess what his medical achievements would have been. One of the party, in the course of conversation, quoted a passage from—I forget what writer.—Parr, animatedly and sily, 'Do you remember the rest of the passage?'—The answer was, 'No.'—Parr: 'Then learn it, for it is worth knowing; do not, like the heretics, quote only half a passage;' and then, after a short pause, and with a pompous but playful air—'or, like the orthodox, quote seven texts, and none of them to the purpose.' We talked about the education of schoolboys; he said, it was easy to advise what to do with them when they were twelve or thirteen—that is, send them to a public school, or one equivalent to it in size and eminence, such as Butler's of Shrewsbury; but it was very difficult to advise where to send them, from eight or nine up to that age. He said, that a father should never interfere with the treatment of his boy at school, at least with the little hardships and severities which he would encounter.

We talked of Dr. Johnson: he said, he had once begun to write a life of him; and if he had continued it, it would have been the best thing he had ever written. 'I should have related not only every thing important about Dr. Johnson, but many things about the men who flourished at the same time;' adding, with an expression of sly humour, 'taking care, at the same time, to display my own learning.' He said, Dr. Johnson was an admirable scholar, and that he would have had a high reputation for mere learning, if his reputation for intellect and eloquence had not overshadowed it; the classical scholar was forgotten in the great original contributor to the literature of his country. One of the company reminded him of his first interview with Dr. Johnson, as related by Mr. Langton in Boswell's account of his life. After the interview was over, Dr. Johnson said, 'I do not know when I have had an occasion of such free controversy; it is remarkable how much of a man's life may pass without meeting with any instance of this kind of open discussion.'

"To this remark Dr. Parr replied with great vehemence: 'I remember the interview well: I gave him no quarter. The subject of our dispute was the liberty of the press. Dr. Johnson was very great; whilst he was arguing, I observed that he stamped. Upon this, I stamped. Dr. Johnson said, 'Why did you stamp, Dr. Parr?'—I replied, 'Sir, because YOU stamped; and I was resolved not to give you the advantage even *of a stamp* in the argument.' It is impossible to do justice to his description of this scene; the vehemence, the characteristic pomposity with which it was accompanied, may easily be imagined by those who knew him, but cannot be adequately represented to those who did not.

"One of the striking features in Dr. Parr's character seems to have been a child-like simplicity and sincerity, one effect of which was, that feelings of personal vanity were let out, which any other man would have felt under the same circumstances, but which he would have prudently kept to himself; yet his mode of displaying it rather excited a smile than a sneer. Of this I have given several instances;

but here is another. — One of the party put the following question: As mathematics chiefly are cultivated at Cambridge, and the classics chiefly at Oxford, how comes it that the three greatest classical scholars of our day, Porson, Burney, and himself, were Cambridge men? His answer was this: ‘Sir, Cambridge had nothing to do with their learning; they would have been great scholars anywhere.’ I have heard that he used to say, that ‘there were three great scholars; of these Porson was the first, Burney the third, who the second was it was unnecessary to say.’ A friend of mine told me, that either he or a friend of his, I forget which, meeting him one afternoon in a large party, endeavoured to remind him that they had met before. At first, Dr. Parr did not remember him; but at length recollecting himself, he said, ‘I remember. You were engaged in argument with another gentleman; he was too much for you, but I let him alone till he had completely mastered you, and then — I came pounce upon him.’”

To the latest period of his life the vigour of Dr. Parr’s mind remained unimpaired. In his 77th year he wrote to Mr. Brougham — “*Animo quam nulla senectus, say I, triumphantly, in the words of Statius.*” His last illness was long protracted. In the course of it appearances were, more than once, so favourable as to excite the strongest hopes of his recovery; but about a fortnight before his decease all these flattering ideas took their flight. From that time he gradually declined, the vital powers slowly and almost imperceptibly wasting, until exhausted nature sunk, and in the evening of the 6th of March 1825, he gently expired, having completed his 78th year on the 26th of January. He was to the last serene and placid, — calmly, even cheerfully resigned. It was most gratifying to his weeping relatives and friends to hear, mingled with the devoutest breathings of pious acquiescence in the will of Providence, the warm and glowing expressions which often broke from his lips of intense feeling and generous concern

for the welfare of his friends, his numerous acquaintance, his country, and his fellow-men. Even in his last hours, it seemed to be still his delight, as it ever was in his previous life, to range through the whole compass of rational creation; embracing within his kindest thoughts and wishes all human beings; and interesting himself in every event, in every part of the world, which wore a favourable aspect towards human improvement and human happiness. With that greatness of mind which can anticipate with perfect composure the last awful change of mortal man, he gave minute directions respecting his funeral.

His remains were deposited near those of his late wife and her daughters, in a vault in Hatton Church. They were attended on foot by nearly forty gentlemen in mourning, consisting of the clergy of the surrounding parishes, &c. The pall-bearers were seven clergymen, and one dissenting minister; and the coffin was borne by parishioners of Hatton appointed by himself.

Agreeably to his express instructions, the burial service was read by the Rev. Rann Kennedy, Minister of St. Paul's Chapel, Birmingham. After the reading of the lessons, a sermon was preached, "in obedience to his own request," by the Rev. Dr. Butler, Archdeacon of Derby, and Head Master of Shrewsbury School, from the text which Dr. Parr directed to be inscribed on his monument, viz. "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?" On the following Sunday, the Rev. Dr. Wade, Vicar of St. Nicholas, Warwick, there preached a funeral sermon for him, which was attended by an immense concourse of all ranks. Another was delivered the same day at the High Street Dissenting Chapel.

To do justice to such a man as Dr. Parr; to mark the extent of his erudition, to describe the force of his eloquence, to show the vast magnitude of his genius, but, above all, to praise his virtues as they deserve, is a task which we

are happy to learn is in the hands of an individual in every respect qualified for the undertaking.*

We are indebted for the materials of which the foregoing Memoir is composed, to the Public Characters, the Gentleman's, Blackwood's, the London, Monthly, New Monthly, and Imperial Magazines, the Literary Gazette, the Morning Chronicle, the Oxford University Journal, &c., and to a learned and intimate friend of Dr. Parr's, who has favoured us with various corrections, and several additional facts.— Of the characters of Dr. Parr which have hitherto appeared, no one is more admirably written, and at the same time more impartial and just, than that contained in the sermon by Dr. Butler, to which we have already alluded; and with the following interesting extracts from which we conclude.—

“ It is not without feelings of the most powerful and conflicting nature, that I feel myself called upon, in obedience to the wishes of our revered and lamented friend, to address you upon this sad and affecting solemnity. But for those wishes, earnestly expressed to his executors and to myself, in all the confidence and warmth of friendship, I should feel it most presumptuous to intrude myself into that spot, which he has occupied for so many years to your incalculable advantage. Woe to any who may come after him to this place, unimpressed with a due sense of their vast inferiority to so great a man, and without due reverence for his talents and his virtues. I deeply feel and acknowledge my own deficiencies, but I have a satisfaction in having been requested by himself to undertake this office, and in thinking that by his own express desire I am now addressing you, at the

* Dr. John Johnstone, of Birmingham, is preparing a memoir of Dr. Parr, founded on materials left by Dr. Parr himself for that purpose, and illustrated by letters and papers of various kinds, exclusively in the possession of the executors, (of whom Dr. Johnstone is one,) and by communications from Dr. Parr's most intimate friends, Dr. Davy, master of Caius, Dr. Routh, president of Magdalen, Dr. Maltby, Archdeacon Butler, and other learned men. This memoir of Dr. Johnstone's is intended to be prefixed to a collection of the works published by Dr. Parr himself, and a collection of the sermons, criticisms, inscriptions, and miscellaneous matter, which he has left to a very considerable extent.

moment when the grave is about to close upon his mortal remains, and the final separation is at hand between the pastor and his beloved flock, till they shall meet again in the mansions of eternity.

“ I shall not weary you with common-place observations, nor with the ordinary topics of consolation on this occasion. The shortness and uncertainty of life, the necessity of preparation for death, and the unseen and awful state into which it ushers us, are considerations which every funeral may and ought to bring to our bosoms, and the humblest of our brethren, by his death, may teach us this important lesson as effectually as the greatest and the wisest of mankind. Neither can any man of sense and reflection, while he laments the loss of so great and eminent a member of society, or of so dear and revered a friend, feel immoderate grief at an event which, even long before the present period, the laws of nature might have taught him to expect. In the midst of life we are in death, but old age never can be far from it, and is hourly more rapidly approaching to it. The life of our venerable friend had extended much beyond the limits which the sacred writer has assigned for its natural term, and he had been long prepared to resign it, when God should call him, as, in fact, he did resign it, with the piety of a Christian, and the calmness of a philosopher. He had not only passed his ‘ threescore years and ten,’ but he was fast approaching even ‘ to fourscore years,’ without feeling that ‘ labour and sorrow’ which the Psalmist so truly and pathetically describes as the general concomitants of protracted age. Till within a short period, his old age was green and vigorous, ‘ his eye had not waxed dim, neither had his natural force abated;’ and, above all, that noble and generous spirit, which was alive to all the finer sympathies, and all the holier charities of our social nature, had lost none of its ardour; and that profound and capacious intellect, which seemed the boundless treasure-house of erudition and knowledge, long after the time when the faculties of most men become blunted, and their memory impaired, was still able

to pour forth its exhaustless stores with the prodigality of his brightest years. That when these became impaired, that when the body began to be enfeebled by disease, and the faculties dimmed by age, the period of suffering and obfuscation should have been shortened, is a consummation which none who knew and loved him, as most of those who are here assembled, can reasonably regret. The event brings with it its own consolations, and it is unnecessary to dwell longer on a subject which requires neither enforcement nor explanation. I will rather turn to consider a few points in his character, which, though known and understood by you all, I may be allowed to revert to, at a time when we are assembled to pay him our last duty, and the grave is about to hide his remains from us for ever.

“ I am not about to consider him as a faultless character : were I to do so, I should betray the trust he has reposed in me, in a manner that would, I am sure, be as offensive to the feelings of those who hear me, as to my own. He had not only his share of the faults and failings which are inseparable from our nature, but he had some that were almost peculiarly his own. But then they were such as were nobly compensated by his great and rare excellencies ; such as arose from his grand and towering genius, from his ardent and expansive mind, from his fearless and unconquerable spirit, from his love of truth and liberty, from his detestation of falsehood and oppression ; and not unfrequently also, for we may scorn to conceal it, from the knowledge of his own strength, from the consciousness of transcendent talents, of learning commensurate to those talents, and of eloquence proportionate to that learning. This led him to be impatient in argument, sometimes with a dull and unoffending, often with a legitimate, and always with an arrogant or assuming adversary. From the impetuous ardour of his feelings and the sincerity of his soul, he was apt to judge of others from himself, and this counteracted his natural sagacity, and exposed him too easily to the artifices of pretenders and impostors. Of his intellectual powers it was impossible that he

should not be conscious, and this made him too open to the praise of those who could not truly appreciate them, and who bestowed their hollow compliments with insincerity of heart. Endowed with an ardour of feeling and quickness of perception proportionate to his stupendous abilities, and forming, in fact, an inherent and essential part of their constitution, it was impossible that his likings and aversions should not be proportionably strong, and more plainly expressed than those of other men, and his habits in this and many other respects, were what the great founder of the Peripatetic school ascribes to the character of the magnanimous, and such indeed he was.

“ If I have touched thus plainly and sincerely on the blemishes of his character, I may claim the greater credit in what I have to say on its excellencies. You will readily believe that he who has not sought to conceal the former, will not wish to magnify the latter beyond their due bounds. Indeed it would hardly be necessary to say this, were it not probable that among those who are now assembled there may be some, who were either strangers to him personally, or who have had but slight opportunities of knowing him. But to you, his beloved flock, who have had the benefit of his instruction and converse for more than forty years — to you, his long-tried and long-known friends, whose affection for him has increased in proportion to the length of your intimacy — to those whose frequent and habitual intercourse has given you the best means of estimating his talents and his virtues, to you it is needless to make this appeal. I speak before many and competent, even the most competent witnesses, in whose presence it would be as absurd in me to praise him for virtues which he did not possess, as it would be base in an enemy to censure him for faults which cannot justly be laid to his charge. — I am here in obedience to his command, and so far, I trust, in his own free and manly spirit, as to scorn offering to his memory, what I should despise to receive as a tribute to my own. I must ever speak of him with the warmth of affectionate friendship, with love for his virtues,

with admiration for his learning, and with gratitude for his regard; but I will say of him only that which I believe and know, and will never introduce the language of insincerity in a place and on an occasion, which, of all others, should admit only the voice of truth.

“He was gifted by nature with a most powerful and capacious intellect, which he cultivated by early and diligent application. His memory was almost miraculous, and the stores which he could pour forth from it, on every subject of literature, were perfectly inexhaustible. In abstruse and metaphysical enquiries he had no superior. The quickness of his perception led his mind to remote and occult causes and their consequences, and the soundness of his judgment enabled him to discriminate between truth and error, between hypothesis and fact. Deeply versed in the writings of the ancient philosophers, and especially in those of the Academic and Peripatetic schools, and intimately conversant also with all the eminent writers on moral and metaphysical subjects in modern times, he could pierce into the most secret recesses of the human mind, and trace its passions and its habits, its virtues and its vices, to the very source from which they spring. Yet this knowledge was but human. It had that mixture of infirmity which allays all our brightest acquirements, and thus teaches us the vanity of all earthly attainments. He whose keen and rapid glance could thus develop the motions of the human heart, and scrutinize those causes of our actions and feelings which are often unknown to ourselves, was continually liable to misapprehension and error in his intercourse with mankind. He judged of the hearts of other men from the unbounded benevolence and simplicity of his own. And from being accustomed to metaphysical and abstract views of the constitution of our minds, he forgot how much their legitimate and natural operations are controuled by circumstances, and perverted by intercourse with each other—how fraud, prejudice, and interest, warp many from their natural bent; how pride, passion, and imitation corrupt others. How ceremony, ostentation, and self-love

intimate knowledge of his exalted virtues, and his matchless attainments might have induced them to grant. They saw not the sterling worth, the innate benevolence of his heart; they knew not, what all who enjoyed his intimacy could testify, that if a hasty expression, uttered in the ardour of dispute, was couched in stronger terms than he would have used in a moment of less excitement, it was not meant to inflict a permanent wound, and that it was utterly out of his nature deliberately to do an ill turn to the worst enemy he had.

“ In politics his ardent love of freedom, his hatred of oppression, and his invincible spirit, joined to the most disinterested and incorruptible integrity, and the most resolute independence, even in the days of poverty and privation, made him always a prominent and conspicuous character. Caution he despised; it was not a part of his noble and fearless nature. What he thought greatly he uttered manfully; and such a mighty master of language, when speaking or writing on civil or religious liberty, carried away his hearers with the same resistless torrent of eloquence by which himself was swept along. It may be said by his adversaries, that there was sometimes too much vehemence in his language on this subject, and I have neither time nor inclination to enter the list with them on that head; but they should remember, that he who never knew fear or self-interest, could not speak in tame or servile terms; that all public men (and we cannot class him under any other denomination) sometimes use stronger language during the warmth of debate, than they would adopt in their cooler and less hurried moments, and that men of ardent minds and vivid imaginations are peculiarly liable to this imperfection, in proportion to the strength of their feelings, and the vigour of their eloquence.— But after all that his worst adversary can urge against him, he must be allowed to have been the most sincere and faithful lover of his country, zealously attached to her constitution, and only anxious that all ranks and parties should enjoy as much liberty of action and of conscience, as he conceived to

municating it, and in sowing the seeds and fostering the growth of it, by his advice, by his interest, and very largely and frequently by his pecuniary assistance to all scholars who stood in need of it, and especially to his brethren in the church, and to young men of promising talents, whose means were inadequate to their support at the Universities. Were I not withheld by the delicacy of the subject, I could corroborate this assertion by many splendid instances, some of which, perhaps, may be known to several of those who hear me. He was utterly destitute of all littleness and jealousy of spirit, and never mentioned the name, either of friend or foe, who had any pretensions to learning, without rendering ample justice to his merits on that score. Neither party, sect, pique, or injury, could ever influence him in this respect; he gave to all their due, and sometimes, perhaps, even more than their due meed of praise; not with grudging and parsimonious measure, but with that frank and cheerful spirit which spoke the sincerity and generous feelings of his heart.

“Of his benevolence and liberality I find it difficult to speak. The theme is so ample, and the examples which occur to me are so numerous, that while I feel it impossible to do justice to the subject, I have the satisfaction to think that there can scarcely be one amongst us who has it not written on his heart. You, in particular, who have so long been cheered by his residence among you, to whose wants, and even to whose enjoyments he so long administered; you, whom he has relieved or visited in sickness, has consoled in affliction, has succoured in distress; you, to whom he has been a counsellor, a father, and a friend, to whom his attention, his influence, and his purse, were never wanting; you can tell, each in your private and domestic relations, how beloved and excellent a pastor, how kind and warm-hearted a friend you have now lost; and as for his public liberality, that I may not wander on an exhaustless theme, but confine myself to this place, need I ask a stronger testimony than that of your own eyes at this very moment? Look at the very decorations of this consecrated spot; dear to you by the me-

morials of his generous bounty, yet still dearer by the recollection of his long connexion with it, and by its now becoming the depository of his revered remains. There are those amongst you to whom this scene has been familiar from their birth, but there are others who have grown grey under his pastoral care, and who can remember the striking contrast which it now offers, to what it once presented; who can remember it, without the religious gloom of its numerous painted windows, without the splendid decorations of its altar and its pulpit, with scarcely any of the marble on its walls, without its organ, without those bells in whose cheerful sounds he so much delighted; in a word, who may recollect it to have been one of the meanest, instead of being, as it is now become by his bounty, undoubtedly one of the best kept, and best adorned places of divine worship which this neighbourhood can present? Truly may we say, that he found it brick and has left it marble. And what speaks far beyond the praise of solemn and decorous ornament, behold the testimony of his labours, in the enlarged dimensions of the edifice itself—not so much called for by the increased population of his parish, as by the increased and increasing numbers of that population who have been brought by him to frequent his church. So that he may be said not only to have effected a new creation in the form and decorations of this sacred building by his bounty, but a far more important moral and religious creation by his instruction, in the minds of those who assemble in it; and who, remembering his admonitions, and revering his virtues, will, it is hoped, never look upon these outward decorations and improvements, without associating with them a grateful recollection of those lessons of piety and virtue, with which he taught them to adorn and improve their minds.

“And this leads me to the mention of his piety, which, though unostentatious, was fervent and sincere. Though tolerant in the highest degree to the opinions of all whom he believed to be sincere, he had a thorough and pervading sense of religion in his own mind, a firm belief in the promises of the gospel, and a confiding trust in the mercies of God. I never

knew him mention that august name without the utmost reverence, and though, as I have already observed, his piety was most unostentatious, yet frequently when I have come upon him unexpectedly, and sometimes during the pauses of our more serious conversations (and I may add, that I rarely, perhaps never, passed a day with him, in which some religious topic did not form part of them); I have seen him occupied in devout and private aspirations, with that fervour of manner, and animation of countenance, which though the lips spoke not, sufficiently declared the holy and reverential feelings of his heart. But, above all things, his delight was to contemplate and discourse upon the divine benevolence. This was the master chord to which his own heart was responsive: he loved to be absorbed and lost, as it were, in the contemplation of that divine goodness, which is as ceaseless in its operations as it is boundless in its extent. His own pure and benevolent spirit, indulgent to the frailties, and compassionate to the wants and infirmities of his fellow-creatures, was refined and exalted by the contemplation of that inexhaustible fountain of all goodness, and his hatred of all cruelty, oppression, and injustice was strengthened in proportion as he found them to be at war with the first principles of nature and religion, with the best feelings of the human heart, and the highest sensations of a God of mercy and a gospel of love. Even in his last illness, and in those moments of temporary alienation, for some such there sometimes were, when the mind often betrays itself, and develops its natural bent, by dwelling on the subjects of its most inward thoughts, and revealing the secrets of its most private meditations, even at those periods, I say, this great and pervading feeling was strongly displayed. There was a holiness and purity in his very wanderings, which bespoke the habitual piety and benevolence of his soul, and which, perhaps, is a more affecting and salutary lesson to the survivors, than any death-bed exhortation could afford.

“ And now, my friends, in this spirit, it is not I that speak to you, but himself; you hear him yet once more, teaching

you and yours, even from the grave, uttering those words to you which he has ordered to be recorded on his monument for your instruction, and which, while living, he illustrated by his example. Reverence them as his last, teach them to your children after you, and let them influence your lives; and remember while opportunity is yet given you, like him, *‘to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God.’*”

No. VII.

THOMAS BOWDLER, Esq.

THE following memoir of this gentleman, so well known to the public for his general attainments in literature, and for a variety of useful and important labours, is from the pen of his nephew, the Rev. Thomas Bowdler.

" Thomas Bowdler, the younger son of Thomas and Elizabeth Stuart Bowdler,* was born at Ashley, near Bath, on the 11th of July, 1754. In his childhood he was in every respect formed to engage the affection of his friends and relatives, and the admiration of strangers. By an accident which occurred in his ninth year, he was reduced to a state which almost excluded the hope of recovery, and some effects of it continued through life. His acute sufferings at this time, and his patience under the severe operations which were deemed necessary, while they excited in no common degree the feelings and affections of all around him, afforded at the same time unspeakable consolation to the hearts of those who witnessed them, and a happy prognostic of that fortitude and Christian principle which afterwards so greatly distinguished his character. The time which was passed under this visitation was by no means thrown away. He employed his hours, while he was capable of such employment, in reading, or hearing others read; and thus probably laid the foundation of a vast fund of historical knowledge. So diligent was his attention, and so retentive his memory,

* Mr. Bowdler was descended from the very antient but almost extinct family of Hope Bowdler, in Shropshire. Mrs. Bowdler was the second daughter of Sir John Cotton, of Conington, in Huntingdonshire, who was the fifth baronet in lineal descent from Sir Robert Cotton, the founder of the Cotton Library in the British Museum. She was the author of " Practical Observations on the Book of Revelations."

that nothing seemed to escape his notice, or pass from his mind; and from the judicious instruction of those to whom he owed his birth, and the kindness of other members of his family, this, which would have been to many in his situation fatally and irrecoverably lost, was to him a season of valuable information and improvement.

“ Upon his restoration to health he went to school to Mr. Graves at Claverton, near Bath, and soon became a favourite and distinguished scholar. His powers were considerable, and his progress rapid; and like other clever youths, he advanced beyond those who were of the same standing with himself, in a degree which, if care had not been taken, might have produced inattention at the time, and have been prejudicial to future eminence. Mr. Graves was an excellent scholar, and calculated to form a correct taste; and here his pupil acquired much classical knowledge, which he retained with partial fondness through the rest of his life. At the age of sixteen he went to study at the University of St. Andrew's, and afterwards at that of Edinburgh, as the best preparation for the medical profession; and at both, his talents, his application, and his correct conduct obtained the marked approbation of the professors; his lively disposition and warm affections gained many valuable friends; and his firm and steady principles enabled him to render essential service to some of his fellow-students. At Claverton and St. Andrew's began an intimacy with the late Lieut.-Gen. Villettes. It continued, unabated by time or distance, through the life of this amiable and lamented officer, whose memory was tenderly cherished in the bosom of his school-fellow and fellow-student.

“ His studies at the University being completed, Mr. T. Bowdler set out on a tour through a considerable part of Europe. Passing through Germany, he spent some time at Vienna, which he afterwards strongly recommended as the place which a young man of rank and fortune could make his residence, with the most favourable prospect of improve-

ment, and the least danger to his principles and morals. Here he enjoyed the society, and engaged the regard, of several persons high in rank, and deservedly esteemed; and from hence he travelled through Hungary, carefully examining its mines, and marking attentively the nature of the country, and the character of its inhabitants, to Trieste; and from thence to Venice. He afterwards visited every part of Italy and Sicily, and returned, after an absence of four years, familiarly acquainted with modern languages; his taste formed after the purest models, and his knowledge enlarged from the various sources of information which had been opened to him. At this time he was remarkably strong and active, and his desire of seeing every object of curiosity, almost unbounded; of all which he gave no small proof, among other instances, in twice ascending Mount Etna.

“A long course of foreign travels is perhaps calculated to qualify a person to enjoy and adorn society, rather than to endure the labours of a profession. Yet he followed that in which his lot had been cast for some years very diligently, and with every prospect of attaining the highest eminence in it. His success was great, and he never entered a house as a physician, in which he did not continue to visit as a friend. But it was exceeding irksome and distasteful to him; and the distressing scenes which he was obliged to witness affected his feelings so painfully, that his peace of mind and bodily health suffered materially. A circumstance unhappily occurred in 1781, which left an impression never to be effaced. In that year he undertook a voyage to Lisbon for the purpose of attending a young friend, a member of one of the first families in the kingdom, whose health was delicate, but under Mr. T. Bowdler's judicious attention, was gradually improving. The best hopes were entertained of a complete recovery, when his friend caught a putrid fever, and the medical advisers of the place prescribed a mode of treatment which Mr. T. B. resisted as far as possible, foretelling a fatal issue. When he was no longer able to act as a physician, he attended most anxiously as a nurse,

till he saw his predictions accomplished, and he himself caught the fever. From this attack he recovered, having given the strictest orders that no one should be admitted to advise for him; and soon after returned to England. He returned, however, with his health greatly injured, his spirits broken, and his dislike to his profession changed into utter aversion. Having continued in it for some few more years, lest he should give pain to his father, whom he greatly revered, and tenderly loved, upon the death of his aged parent he renounced it altogether, and with it all hopes of affluence and distinction.

“ But, though not abounding in this world’s wealth, he possessed a large share of those moral and intellectual endowments, the value of which seldom fails to be duly appreciated in this country. He found himself capable of occupying a distinguished place in the best informed, and most highly cultivated circles; and by living in London during the greater part of the year, he was enabled to take the full benefit of it; here, therefore, he fixed his residence. He became a fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; the chess-club, of which he is well known to have been a distinguished member, introduced him to many valuable persons, with some of whom he contracted an intimate friendship, which formed a source of comfort through many years; and his presence was welcome wherever science and literature were cultivated and admired. He was honoured with the particular friendship of Mrs. Montagu, author of the ingenious Essay on the Writings of Shakspeare, whose fine talents, elegant manners, and splendid fortune, drew into her society all those who were most distinguished for learning, and most formed to shine in conversation. In these parties Mr. T. Bowdler met the Bishops Hinchliffe and Porteus, Sir W. Pepys, Mr. Burke, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Chapone, Mrs. H. More, and many others, who were formed to instruct as well as to please. In that society, though the parties were numerous, the greatest attention was always paid to guard against every thing which

could displease the most correct moralist, or the most pious Christian. None would dare to offend against the strictest rules of propriety in the presence of Mrs. Montagu, in whom the most brilliant wit was always restrained by good-nature; and who never, in her gayest moments, lost sight of the respect due to religion and virtue.

“ But the elegancies of art and the charms of society could not enslave a mind which had learned the important lesson, that life is given for higher purposes than the cultivation of literature, and the advancement of science, however rational, or however fascinating these may be. Mr. T. Bowdler had imbibed an hereditary desire to be doing good; and happily the metropolis affords abundant opportunities of exercising benevolence. There, in common with many persons, united to him by mutual regard, and distinguished in their stations, he gave a regular attendance upon several charitable institutions, and upon meetings whose object was to improve the condition of the lower orders. He acted for some time as chairman of the vestry of St. George's, Hanover Square, in which parish he resided; he was for many years a very diligent member of the committee at the Magdalen Hospital; and he was one of three commissioners appointed to enquire into the state of penitentiaries. The condition of the prisons in the country was a subject which engaged his particular attention. He was honoured with the friendship of Mr. Howard, by whom a spirit of enquiry had been excited, and after the death of that benevolent man, he carried on the same plan, visiting the gaols in every part of the country, and suggesting improvements.

“ In the autumn of the year 1787, Mr. T. Bowdler went upon the continent, and being disappointed in his intention of visiting Dresden and Vienna, employed his leisure in passing some time in the Low Countries, which were then the scene of some very interesting transactions. The struggle between the stadtholder and the patriots had reached its height, and things had been brought to a crisis by an insult offered to the Princess of Orange, which had engaged her brother the King

of Prussia in the quarrel. The circumstances which attended this revolution were of no common importance; since, by the avowed protection afforded to the patriots by the French government, Europe was in danger of being again engaged in war. This calamity was averted by the prompt measures taken by Prussia, added, perhaps, to the financial difficulties of France. The Duke of Brunswick entered the United Provinces with an army, which speedily, and almost without bloodshed, restored to the nation its prince, its laws, and its happiness, and contributed to give stability to the constitution, by internal union, and by close alliance with the powers of England and Prussia. Mr. T. Bowdler, with his accustomed energy and desire of obtaining accurate information, visited every place where any important event occurred; and wrote, in a series of letters, an account of what he had seen, which had all the interest that attends a narrative composed by an intelligent person who is an eye-witness of that which he relates. The letters were published in the following year, with an Appendix containing the official documents relating to the journey of the Princess of Orange, which had led to the invasion by the Prussian army.

“ Mr. T. Bowdler was again upon the continent in the following year, when he had occasion to travel through France, where he marked with a penetrating eye the state of the public mind, and foretold, on his return, the approach of some great crisis in that unhappy country. The terrible effects which followed served happily, first to awaken a deep and serious alarm, and then to rouse a spirit of vigilance and exertion, of loyalty and religion, among ourselves: the best and ablest men united together, and associations were formed for the preservation of all that is valuable to the Christian, and the member of society. A few individuals had, indeed, before this time, formed themselves into a society, called the Proclamation Society; its object being to carry into effect a proclamation issued by the king in the year 1787, for the encouragement of piety and virtue, and for the preventing and punishing of vice, profaneness, and immorality. With this

view they directed their attention to resist the growing profanation of the Lord's day; to introduce wholesome regulations into prisons and houses of correction; and to prevent, or, if necessary, to punish, the vending of licentious prints and publications. Some good was effected in these respects, and in procuring an improvement in the state of the police of the metropolis, and of the laws respecting vagrants and parish apprentices. Some of these objects have since been pursued with greater vigour by the Society for the Suppression of Vice, by whose steady and unobtrusive labours, a marked improvement has been effected in London and many other places. Its success is proved by the contrast which, as has been remarked by a very intelligent observer, is exhibited in the state of morals, between our own metropolis and that of France; while in Paris, the most abominable incentives to vice are officiously obtruded upon the notice of young persons, they are scarcely accessible in London to those who, already vicious, industriously look for them. To the Proclamation Society, and to every attempt to improve the morals or the condition of the lower orders, Mr. T. Bowdler, during his residence in London, afforded a ready assistance; not less willing to employ his means and his talents for the benefit of the distressed, and the reformation of the vicious, than to those objects which are generally more attractive to a man of polite and liberal education.

“ His residence in the metropolis during some portion of the year continued till 1800, when finding his health considerably impaired, and wearied perhaps with living constantly in society, where moreover he saw his friends dropping around him, he quitted London altogether, and retired to St. Boniface in the Isle of Wight, where he lived ten years. St. Boniface is, perhaps, in respect of beauty and romantic scenery, the most captivating spot in the whole of that enchanting island; and Mr. T. Bowdler was well calculated to taste and enjoy all its charms. In this beautiful retirement, with an elegant and well-selected library, occasionally visited by his friends and nearest relatives, he passed his years with much comfort and consider-

able improvement to his health. His time was at his own command, he was subject to few interruptions, and seldom perhaps could an elegant retirement be enjoyed in greater perfection. Here he took much delight in exercising his good offices for the benefit of his poorer neighbours, administering relief in their distress, and medicine in sickness, and practising charity with that cheerful spirit which God loveth. The ten years which he spent at this place were, by the favour of God, remarkably peaceful and serene; and he cherished the remembrance of them through the rest of his life. His thoughts at the time may be best described by himself, in some extracts from a paper which he read to his servants on Easter-eve, when he was preparing for his departure.

‘ There are particular periods in the life of almost every man when he is called on, in an especial degree, to reflect most seriously on his situation in respect to his spiritual concerns. Such a period I feel the present moment to be in my own life, and such it may be considered in a certain degree in the life of every one of you. When, after a long residence in the same spot, an entire change of scene is going to take place, if any person approaches the altar of his God, it becomes particularly necessary for him to reflect how he has employed his time past, and how he may improve to greater advantage the time that is to come, if the mercy of his Creator should prolong his existence in this uncertain life. This should be done by all persons suitably to their situation; but without pretending to point out what others ought to do, I can sufficiently convey my opinion, by describing what I feel to be my own duty.

‘ The first consideration which presents itself, when I look back on the events of the ten years which I have spent at St. Boniface, is the immense debt of gratitude which I owe to the Almighty, for the blessings which I have enjoyed during this period of my life. If we think of the melancholy state of the greater part of the world during the last ten years, and consider how few men during that period have enjoyed so large a share of tranquillity and comfort as myself, what ideas does

this consideration suggest of the feelings of gratitude which ought to be excited in my breast towards the Almighty Dispenser of these mercies; and this leads me to the awful consideration, Have I made a proper use of the great blessings which have been bestowed on me? Have I enjoyed them with thankfulness, or have I perversely refused to be happy, when I ought to have been so? Have I expressed my gratitude to Almighty God for the blessings which he has bestowed on me; by endeavouring to communicate them to my fellow-creatures, and have I endeavoured to deserve happiness myself, by striving to promote the happiness of those who are placed within the reach of my exertions? Whatever defects, or faults, or crimes, I may discover in my own conduct (and let me observe to you that we often sadly deceive ourselves with respect to the name and the degree of blame which we ought to annex to various instances of our misconduct), whatever, I say, I can thus discover in myself, I ought humbly to confess at the altar of my God, asking his pardon for what is past, for the merits of my Saviour whose death is there commemorated, and imploring the assistance of his Holy Spirit to render my efforts for the future more successful in endeavouring to avoid the repetition of those offences. And here it is my duty to confess, not only what I have done that is wrong, but also what I have neglected to do, which my duty to God or to my neighbour enjoined me to perform; praying at the same time that I may, in my new abode, bear in mind those omissions, and make greater exertions for the future.

‘ When we ask for pardon of our offences, and the assistance of his Holy Spirit from the Almighty, we have it not in our power to make him any return for those mercies, but he has graciously been pleased to point out the terms on which he is willing to bestow them; namely, that we act by our fellow-creatures, as we pray him to act by us. This brings me to what I consider as a very important part of my duty at this moment; which is, the complete forgiveness of whatever injuries have been done to me during my life in general, and my residence at St. Boniface in particular. I

must here observe, that the situation of one man with respect to another, is widely different from the situation of a poor worm of the earth, in respect to his Creator. In the latter case, confession is necessary to obtain forgiveness; but in my opinion this ought never to be required in the former; I should be much inclined to fear that my forgiveness of him who had injured me, was very far from what a Christian's ought to be, if I exacted for it such an act of humiliation as the requiring my fellow-creature to confess to me that he had injured me. All that in my opinion I have a right to require is, that my enemy should alter his conduct, and forbear to injure me any more.

‘As this subject is very important, I shall dwell a little longer upon it, and notice one expression which is frequently used in common conversation, but which requires some explanation, or at least should be used with great caution, if it be used at all. People frequently say of the man who has done them an injury, I can forgive it, but I cannot forget it. I fear this too often means that they neither forgive nor forget it; and their talking of it gives great reason to believe that this is the case. In another sense, however, the expression is very proper. It is so, if we mean nothing more by it, than that we remember the injury that has been done to us no farther, than to be on our guard in respect to the person who has done it, and not expose ourselves to a repetition of it. This, indeed, it is right for us to do. Our safety requires it in many instances. But our remembrance of the injury ought to go no farther; for it becomes criminal in us, if we make the injuries which have been done us a subject of our conversation, thereby returning evil for evil.

‘What I have further to observe, may be summed up in a few words. To-morrow it will be our duty at the altar of our God, to ask his forgiveness of our offences for the sake of our blessed Saviour, whose death and sacrifice will there be commemorated. At the same time we ought all of us to pray to God Almighty to assist us with his Spirit, to enable us during the remainder of our lives to avoid those offences

which we have here committed, and to perform those duties which we have here neglected. We also ought all of us to express our grateful thanks to our Almighty Benefactor, for the good things which he has here bestowed on us. And this we should do, without suffering one sinful murmur to invade our breasts, on account of those comforts being about to be taken away. Lastly, we ought to pray to Him most fervently, that in the next change of scene, and during the remainder of our lives, He will bestow his blessing upon us, and enable us by his gracious assistance, so to conduct ourselves during the period that he may think proper to continue our existence in this world, that in the world to come we may attain eternal life, through the mercy of our God, and the meritorious sacrifice of our blessed Redeemer.'

" Being unable to obtain an extension of his lease at St. Boniface, or to find another residence in its neighbourhood, Mr. T. Bowdler quitted the Isle of Wight in 1810, and in the close of that year with much kindness took upon himself the charge of accompanying his nephew to Malta, and watching his health during the succeeding winter and spring. Malta was a place of much interest to him. It had been the residence of the friend of his bosom, Lieutenant-General Villettes, who had commanded there during some of the most important years of the late war. Here, too, he was enabled, by his own observations, to form an opinion upon a subject which had always engaged much of his attention, the comparative temperature of the climate of the countries bordering on the Mediterranean and of the islands in that sea, and the choice of a proper residence for persons, the delicacy of whose health will not endure a winter in England. The result of his observations was afterwards given to the public, and will be noticed shortly.

" On his return from Malta he fixed his residence at the Rhyddings, near Swansea, in a small house situated on the rising ground immediately above the sea, and commanding a view of that beautiful bay. The neighbourhood of the sea was to him an object of particular attention, as it secured to

him a mild climate, and the benefit of sea-bathing during some months of the year. Here, therefore, during the fourteen succeeding years of his life, his winter was regularly spent; and from hence in the summer months he made excursions to England and Scotland, for the sake of visiting his friends and relatives, or into foreign parts, either with the same object, or for the benefit of his health. With this last view he tried the waters of Spa in Germany, and of Barèges in the Pyrennees; and at the call of friendship he undertook a journey to Geneva, to see the relations of General Villettes. This was in 1814. In the following year he published a short view of the life and character of his lamented friend, who had died in Jamaica a few years before, inscribing ‘this humble tribute of departed friendship to those persons who feel pleasure in contemplating a character not marked by a few brilliant achievements, but by conduct uniformly good and amiable, from the earliest to the latest period of life.’ This had been written immediately after the general’s death, and was then given to his friends in England, Malta, and Jamaica. It is a short but very pleasing memoir of a most amiable man and excellent officer, an accomplished scholar, and a finished gentleman, who being employed upon very important services in foreign stations during the best years of his life, was less known in this country than he deserved to be, but whose merits were duly appreciated by those who were capable of judging of them, and who at last fell a sacrifice to the zealous discharge of his duty in an honourable but fatal station.

“To this ‘Sketch’ his biographer added some letters written during the journey which had been lately mentioned, giving some account of the state of France soon after the abdication of Buonaparte. Letters written at that time could not fail to be interesting, had they proceeded from the pen of a person of less information and observation. But Mr. T. Bowdler possessed many qualities and many advantages, which do not fall to the lot of other travellers. He had frequently visited that country, and was familiarly acquainted with the language, as well as with the principal objects of

curiosity; he knew Paris before the revolution, and could judge of the change which had since taken place in the manners of the people; he had seen and admired in Italy many of the pictures and statues which had been carried from thence to adorn the gallery of the Louvre, and could tell of the injury which some of them had undergone; he could step out of his way, and converse familiarly with the soldiers or peasants, as well as with persons of a higher class, and could report correctly the sentiments of the people. On all these subjects his curiosity was much awakened, and the account of what he saw and heard is given in a very simple and pleasing style. Two or three of his letters are interesting also, from the subjects of which they treat; — the house, and particularly the bedchamber of Voltaire at Ferney; the mountain and convent of the great St. Bernard, the scene of Buonaparte's astonishing march in 1800, previously to the decisive victory of Marengo, all which he has described with great minuteness; and, lastly, a subject very different from both, but more interesting to the feeling and benevolent heart, the tale of La Sœur Marthe, the kind benefactress of the prisoners at Besançon. To all these is subjoined an Appendix, containing seven original letters of the late Madame Elizabeth, the sister of Louis XVI., written during the horrors of the Revolution, and a prayer composed by her in the temple. In a few pages of introduction is given a brief historical account of this pious and amiable female, whose sufferings alone would serve, if other features were wanting, to stamp an indelible character on that bloody tragedy.

“To these letters Mr. T. Bowdler afterwards added a post-script, containing some valuable ‘Observations on Emigration to France on account of Health, Economy, or the Education of Children.’

‘ Quid terras alio calentes
Sole mutemus? Patriæ quis Exul
Se quoque fugit?’

“Such is his motto; and it serves to mark the general tendency of his opinions. He does not discourage young men

of family and fortune from making a tour upon the continent for the sake of indulging an innocent curiosity, or a laudable desire of acquiring information; but he would check the eagerness of many thousands in this country, who imagine that they can obtain health, and education, and all the comforts and conveniences of life, at a much cheaper rate in France than at home; and he gives some very useful advice to those who are resolved to make the trial. His principal object upon the first of these heads is to recommend a residence at Malta in preference to any town in France. Upon this subject he had taken no small pains to acquire information, having in the earlier part of his life visited every French town on the shores of the Mediterranean, with the exception of Hyères*, which was then scarcely, if at all known; and having subsequently passed a winter and spring in Malta. And the result of his observations is, that this island is secure from the sharp and piercing wind which will be found in every part of France from Antibes to Bayonne, and probably along the whole coast of Italy, Piedmont, Spain, and Portugal. Upon the subject of economy, as well as on that of education, he points out the disadvantages which English families have to encounter; the little hope there generally is of any reasonable expectations being realized, the certain loss of much that is valuable at home, and the danger of contamination from the religious principles of the worthy part of the

* Hyères is probably more free from the Bise and the Mistral than any town in France, and the provisions which can be obtained there may be had at a cheap rate. But let no one expect to find it, what it has been described to be, a terrestrial paradise. With very few exceptions, it is almost wholly destitute of those articles of comfort, which are of great importance to an English invalid; and though it is sheltered in a very peculiar manner, yet there is an opening in the hills to the north-west, the precise quarter from which the Mistral blows. Perhaps its chief advantage consists in its lying near the eastern extremity of France. Hyères is less severely visited by the wind and cold than Toulon, which is a few miles to the westward, and Toulon far less than Marseilles. Nice is probably less subject to wind and cold than Hyères during the winter, perhaps even during the spring also: it possesses, in other respects, infinitely greater attractions to Englishmen, and especially in the opportunity of a regular exercise of religious duties, the comfort and advantage of which can only be duly appreciated by those who have been excluded from them at the very time when they are most anxiously desired.

French people, and from the want of both religion and morality among the generality of them: may we not add, alas! from the same grievous defect among so many of our countrymen who are resident abroad, because they have neither character nor fortune to support them in society at home? The remarks made throughout this postscript are truly valuable; they are from the pen, not of a cynical caviller, who has only heard what others have reported; but from one who had seen far more than has fallen in the way of most men, who was uncommonly accurate in his observations, and scrupulously studious of adhering to truth in all his assertions. Such a man is not likely to be deceived himself or to lead others into error. In truth, his remarks are well worthy of attention, not only by those who may hesitate in their plans, but for the sake of useful advice to those also, who may be unwilling to adopt the general principles laid down by the writer. His own feelings deserve to be recorded in the language in which he himself expressed them, on the day when he landed in his native country.

‘ If a man feeble in his limbs, not possessed of firm health, *et jam senescens*, performs a journey of above 1600 miles, twice crossing the sea and twice the Alps, and, after four months, returns to his native country without having met with any accident, or having experienced the smallest misfortune, he certainly ought to feel grateful to the Almighty for the protection which has been vouchsafed him. I trust that my breast is not insensible to such feelings; but I can with great truth assert, that the foregoing consideration, important as it is, does not hold the first place in my mind at the present moment.

‘ Returning from France to England, and once more setting my foot in my native country, I feel a debt of gratitude to Him who ordained my existence in this island, which rises still higher than preservation from accident or sickness. I compare my situation as an Englishman with that of the inhabitants of other countries of the globe in general, and of France in particular. If I had been born in that land which

If yesterday quitted, I might have received such an education as would have rendered me insensible to the truths of Christianity, and to the duties which its doctrines inculcate.

* Not enjoying the advantages which we derive from our well-constituted government, I might, like the greater part of the neighbouring nation, have fluctuated in opinion from despotism to anarchy. I might then have been taught, as the youth of the French republic were taught, that death was an eternal sleep; and deriving from that doctrine the natural conclusion, that if I could conceal my crimes from a worldly magistrate, I should never be called to account by an all-seeing Judge, I might have been tempted to partake in that vicious system which has been, I will not say universal, but more general in France, than can possibly be conceived by those who have not visited that unhappy country. I contemplate with pleasure the reverse of the picture. I was born in a country, in whose churches the doctrines of Christianity are taught, as I verily believe, in a manner more conformable to the Gospel than in any other land. Without enthusiasm or superstition, equally removed from the Papacy of Rome and the Calvinism of Geneva, the mild spirit of Christianity, as it is taught by our Established Church, is calculated not only to render us better, but to render us happier even in this world, and certainly to give us the hope of eternal happiness hereafter.

‘I sum up the whole with saying, that, in my opinion, the great advantage to be derived by Englishmen from a view of foreign countries in general, and of France in particular, is to increase their attachment to their native land; to make them duly sensible of what they owe to Him who placed their existence in this happy island; and, of course, sensible of the degree to which it is incumbent on them to act a part worthy of the station which his merciful providence has assigned them.’ — *Letter xvi.* p. 128.

“A literary object of a very different nature, but undertaken chiefly with a view to the moral improvement of society, now

engaged Mr. T. Bowdler's attention. This was no less than presenting the plays of Shakspeare to the public, purified from every thing that could offend the most delicate eye or ear. Upon this subject two opinions have prevailed in extreme opposition to each other. While some ardent admirers of our poet have refused to part with a syllable of his works lest the beauty of the whole should be diminished, others have desired to exclude him from their shelves, lest they who read him should be contaminated. Extremes are generally faulty, and happily in this case a middle course could be adopted with less difficulty than could have been imagined till the trial was made; which would leave entire and untouched all that is really valuable, removing only that which is indecent and offensive; which would take away the impurities that have gathered upon the surface, and thereby show to greater advantage the beauty and uniformity of the work. This was attempted some years since by one of Mr. T. Bowdler's nearest relatives in respect of twenty of the best plays. He himself afterwards carried into execution the same plan with regard to the whole number, and in the year 1818 published 'The Family Shakspeare' in ten volumes, 'in which nothing is added to the original text, but those words and expressions are omitted, which cannot with propriety be read aloud in a family.' His object is thus stated in a short preface to the work.

'It certainly is my wish, and it has been my study, to exclude from this publication whatever is unfit to be read aloud by a gentleman to a company of ladies. I can hardly imagine a more pleasing occupation for a winter's evening in the country, than for a father to read one of Shakspeare's plays to his family circle. My object is to enable him to do so, without incurring the danger of falling unawares among words or expressions, which are of such a nature as to raise a blush on the cheek of modesty, or render it necessary for the reader to pause and examine the sequel, before he proceeds further in the entertainment of the evening.' — p. x.

“ To those who desire to prohibit altogether the perusal of Shakspeare's plays, arguments of a different kind must be addressed; and Mr. T. Bowdler's nephew has discussed the question in a paper, written on occasion of the first appearance of the ‘ Family Shakspeare,’ and which has since been printed in his ‘ Select Pieces.’ But in reply to the objections of those who, adopting the opposite extreme, are afraid of injuring the great dramatist by the slightest mutilation, two circumstances may be mentioned which have been brought forward by the editor; the first is, that the folio edition of 1623, is in many respects much more pure than the earlier editions of the plays, and in these respects may be deemed a Family Shakspeare: the second, that in representing the plays of Shakspeare upon the stage, many indecent expressions are always omitted; and without such omission the representation could not be endured. Are these plays, now, rendered feeble and uninteresting by such mutilations? or would any one wish such things to be read in the family, which must not be heard in one of the theatres? But in fact, the question is decided. Seven years have elapsed since the ‘ Family Shakspeare’ was published in 1818; and a third edition is now on sale in octavo, and a fourth in duodecimo. The merit of the work, therefore, may be considered to be acknowledged and established: the readers of Shakspeare will henceforth probably be multiplied tenfold; the ‘ Family Shakspeare’ will be the edition which will lie on the table of every drawing-room; and the name of the editor will be remembered, as of one who has perhaps contributed more than any other individual to promote the innocent and rational amusement of well-educated families.

“ Having finished his labours upon Shakspeare, Mr. T. Bowdler undertook another similar work, which he deemed of yet greater importance. As the first of our dramatic poets is in its original state unfit to be perused by the eye of delicacy, so one of our most celebrated historians has rendered his work highly objectionable, partly on the same ground,

but still more on account of his hostility to our holy religion. To remove from the 'History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,' every thing that can give just cause of offence, yet leave the narrative to be told in the powerful language of its author, was a task well worthy of a man of sound principles and correct judgment. To this work Mr. T. Bowdler devoted much and diligent attention, and as his seventieth year drew on and infirmities increased, he made it his earnest prayer that he might be permitted to finish the important undertaking. This desire was granted. In the autumn preceding his death, the MSS. were committed to the publisher; and during the few months which followed, he was enabled to complete some arrangements, and to make a few alterations which had been kindly suggested by one of the historians of the present day. The work has been committed to the press; and but for an unexpected delay would have appeared by this time.

"There was still one little object which he had much at heart, namely, the paying a tribute of filial piety to the memory of his parents, and particularly of his father. This he accomplished in a few pages which he wrote at Malvern in the autumn of last year, and which he annexed as a postscript to the fourth edition of Shakspeare, and to his edition of Gibbon. It is preceded by some little mention of the different members of his family, for the purpose of correcting the errors which had crept into the 'Biographia Britannica.' After making honourable mention of his mother, he expresses his desire, before the term of his own existence is quite finished, to place one wreath on the tomb of his deceased father, of whom he says as Horace once said of his father, 'If I were to begin life again, and were indulged with the choice of my parents, I would choose my own in preference to all that were most distinguished for wealth, dignity, or power.' The conclusion of this postscript is particularly interesting, as it records the sentiments of the writer, within only a few months of the solemn event, the approach of which he there con-

~~proceeds.~~ After quoting the interesting letter inserted below*,
~~he~~ proceeds:—

• If these reflections appear interesting to strangers, far more deeply must they touch the heart of him who now transcribes them from the original letter of his father. I, that at present hold the pen, am the boy, whose expected death was the cause of their being written; who, sixty years ago, in consequence of a fall from a horse, lay dying, as was supposed, in this same Malvern, where I now write. But I now write in contemplation, not of the uncertain death of wounds and disease, but of the inevitable death of advancing years; looking forward in humble hope of being again united to that parent, who, with such genuine piety, expressed his feelings at his approaching separation, and final re-union with his boy. To the indulgence of that hope, nothing so much encourages me as the reflection of having never departed from the *faith* and *principles* which my parents inculcated, both on my tender, and my riper years. Happy indeed would be the close of my worldly course, if my *conduct* in life had, like my *faith*, been the same as my father's; but in the consideration of all my imperfections, I look to that Rock on which my excellent parents placed their reliance, and to which they never ceased to advise their children to look up; in prosperity, as well as adversity; in the vigour of youth, and in the weakness of old age. Revered and beloved parent, adieu.

'At veniet felicius ævum

Quando iterum tecum, sim modo dignus, ero.'—*Lowth.*

* Extract of a letter from Thomas Bowdler, Esq. to Arthur Annesley, Esq. 1764.

"What strikes me most in your letter, is what you so kindly say to me with regard to my dear little boy. In this, and every trial, I wish to behave as a Christian ought: knowing that I am as much bound in duty to suffer what God inflicts, 'as to do what he commands; but I know that I fail in this and every thing. I am very fond of the boy, and this touches me too nearly. As to his life, I have little or no hope of it; so little, indeed, that the bitterness of his death is, in a manner, over with me. I am trying to resign him, and all the pleasure I had in him, not barely with patience, but even with a cheerful and thorough submission to the will of God. If others can part with their children to make their

“ Such were the occupations, amidst which the evening of his life passed usefully and cheerfully away. In the language of his favourite historian, which he has adopted as one of the mottos of his edition of Shakspeare, ‘ Ubi animus requievit, et mihi reliquam ætatem procul a republica habendam decrevi, non fuit consilium socordia atque desidia bonum otium conterere.’ — *Sallust*. Conversing with his friends or poorer neighbours during some hours in the morning, and devoting his evening to his literary pursuits, happy in contributing to the happiness of those around him, honoured and beloved as he deserved to be, his life may be said to have realised, beyond that of most men, the description of the poet : —

‘ An elegant sufficiency, content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
Ease and alternate labour, useful life,
Progressive virtue, and approving Heaven.’

“ The prevailing sentiment of his heart was thankfulness to the Disposer of all things, for the blessings with which he was surrounded. This we have seen expressed upon leaving St. Boniface; it was his first thought in the letters which he wrote from France; it was his favourite theme in his letters and conversation; and it contributed greatly, no doubt, to that peace and cheerfulness which he enjoyed. The near approach of his latter end was continually in his view, and he marked his strength gradually decline, without dismay or discontent; expressing no fear, unless it were that he might outlive the use of his faculties, and thereby become a burthen to those around him. This evil, if such it be, and all the inconveniences and discomforts of protracted sickness, were averted by a premature dissolution, if at the age of threescore years and ten, it could be called premature. Being detained at Swansea by transacting some distressing business, he caught a cold, which, falling upon the lungs, in a few days termin-

fortunes in the East Indies, from whence they do not expect to live to see their return, why should not I part with him to a far better place, and to his infinitely greater advantage, and where, too, I hope to see him again ?”

ated his life. Fully aware of the event, he desired to receive the holy communion from the hands of a neighbouring clergyman, and conversed with him for a short time. That which he had long anticipated could not take him by surprise: his house was always set in order, and he was at all times prepared to yield up his spirit to Him who gave it. His faculties being entire, and his mind in its full strength, he devoted several hours of the day preceding his dissolution to the dictating of some additions to the little postscript which has been lately mentioned; and on parting from the person who had received his instructions, he expressed his satisfaction that it was thus completed, and desired him to attend punctually at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the next day, saying that he must soon set out on his long journey. A few minutes before noon, as his servant was assisting him to rise, he expired without a sigh or groan. Thus, to use the words of one who well knew and highly esteemed him, the poor lost a generous benefactor, his neighbours a bright example, and those who were more intimately connected with him, a kind and valuable friend. His remains were deposited in a spot which he had marked out in the churchyard of the parish of Oystermouth, near the western extremity of the bay of Swansea; attended by a considerable number of the gentlemen resident in the neighbourhood, who were anxious to testify their sense of his merits, and their regret at the loss which they had individually sustained. These feelings were not confined to the bosom of intimate friends, or to the common language of every day. The sigh of regret was universal; all could tell that one stream of bounty to the poor was cut off, and one powerful stimulus to active exertion and to the support of sound principles, was suddenly checked.

“Of Mr. T. Bowdler's charities no notice has yet been taken; a few words will perhaps suffice; but so important a feature in the character of a Christian must not be altogether overlooked. He practised the most strict economy in regulating his own expences, and thus acquired the means of being bountiful to others, beyond what his means might seem to

allow. To the charitable institutions in his neighbourhood he was a liberal contributor ; and to all who were in distress he was ready to offer his aid. Nor should it be omitted that he had a remarkably kind and affectionate manner with him, which won the regard of those with whom he conversed ; and he was ready to converse cheerfully and familiarly with all of every degree. The points however which most engaged his attention, were the providing of accommodation at the parish church for the lower orders, and instruction for their children. With these objects in view he contributed largely to an additional gallery in the church ; and he printed a selection of chapters from the Old Testament, for the use of the Church of England Sunday School Society in Swansea, to which he prefixed an Introduction, explaining the reasons for the particular selection which he had made, but containing likewise several useful and interesting remarks on some portions both of the historical and prophetical writings. The interest which he took in the school, and his solicitude to promote instruction upon sound religious principles, may be illustrated by one circumstance. When several persons had withdrawn their subscription in consequence of a misunderstanding which had arisen from the appointment of an improper person as mistress, he promptly engaged to make good the deficiency to the amount of twenty-five or thirty pounds, and continued it for some time, till new subscriptions rendered it unnecessary.

“ By his will Mr. T. Bowdler, mindful of the blessings which he had enjoyed, and the source from which they came, bequeathed twenty-five pounds to the poor of the parishes of Swansea and Oystermouth, and of Box, in which he was born ; and a like sum to be given to poor persons within three miles of St. Boniface, adding these words : —

“ ‘ I consider these last four bequests as humble marks of my gratitude to Almighty God, for the happiness which he graciously permitted me to enjoy during a considerable portion of my life in the undisturbed tranquillity of these retired,

but friendly abodes of peace, and religious, but cheerful meditation.'

" To the church of Swansea he also bequeathed a favourite picture, painted by Sasse Ferrati, in the following terms : —

" ' Whereas I am possessed of an invaluable picture of the Virgin Mary and our infant Saviour, my wish is that it may be placed, after my death, as an altar-piece in the chancel of my parish church of St. Mary, Swansea ; thus dedicating the picture to the temple of my God, in humble and grateful acknowledgement of the happy tranquillity with which his merciful Providence has blessed the evening of my life in this parish ; for this purpose, I leave the above-mentioned picture in trust to the following persons,' &c. &c.

" This bequest was gratefully acknowledged by the parishioners at a full meeting, where, after much honourable mention had been made of the pious benefactor, the following resolution was unanimously adopted : —

" ' Resolved, That the late Thomas Bowdler, Esq., of Rhyddings in this parish, having bequeathed a valuable picture (of the Holy Family) to be affixed as an altar-piece to the chancel of this church, the parishioners duly convened and assembled in vestry on the 18th of April 1825, do most respectfully and thankfully accept this interesting decoration of the church, and with all due regard for the exemplary life and character of the pious donor, do unanimously resolve, that this, his tribute of Christian principle at the altar of the Most High God, shall be suitably honoured and carefully preserved ; and that this record of their judgment and feelings shall be inserted in the archives of the parish, with every testimony of their grateful and respectful consideration.'

" The intention of the donor would, however, have been but partially executed, by adding this ornament to the church ; he had a higher object, that of bringing about an improvement in the chancel, and an increased accommodation for the poor ; and this, it is hoped, may be effected, measures having been adopted at the meeting to make such repairs and alter-

ations as may add considerably to the decency of the sanctuary, and to receiving a considerable portion of the large population of that parish to enjoy the blessings of divine worship. Thus, in death, as in his life, has this servant of God contributed to the glory of his Maker and Redeemer, and the essential good of his fellow-creatures."

The intentions of Mr. Bowdler in his "Family Shakspeare," have been so grossly and generally misrepresented, that it is but justice to his memory to subjoin the preface to the first edition of the work.

"If a presumptuous artist should undertake to remove a supposed defect in the Transfiguration of Raphael, or in the Belvidere Apollo, and in making the attempt should injure one of those invaluable productions of art and genius, I should consider his name as deserving never to be mentioned, or mentioned only with his who set fire to the Temple of Diana. But the works of the poet may be considered in a very different light from those of the painter and the statuary. Shakspeare, inimitable Shakspeare, will remain the subject of admiration as long as taste and literature shall exist, and his writings will be handed down to posterity in their native beauty, although the present attempt to add to his fame should prove entirely abortive. Here, then, is the great difference. If the endeavour to improve the picture or the statue should be unsuccessful, the beauty of the original would be destroyed, and the injury be irreparable. In such a case, let the artist refrain from using the chisel or the pencil: but with the works of the poet no such danger occurs, and the critic need not be afraid of employing his pen, for the original will continue unimpaired, although his own labours should immediately be consigned to oblivion. That Shakspeare is the first of dramatic writers will be denied by few, and I doubt whether it will be denied by any who have

really studied his works, and compared the beauties which they contain with the very finest productions either of our own or of former ages. It must, however, be acknowledged, by his warmest admirers, that some defects are to be found in the writings of our immortal bard. The language is not always faultless. Many words and expressions occur which are of so indecent a nature, as to render it highly desirable that they should be erased. Of these, the greater part were evidently introduced to gratify the bad taste of the age in which he lived, and the rest may perhaps be ascribed to his own unbridled fancy. But neither the vicious taste of the age, nor the most brilliant effusions of wit, can afford an excuse for profaneness or obscenity; and if these could be obliterated, the transcendent genius of the poet would undoubtedly shine with more unclouded lustre. To banish every thing of this nature from the writings of Shakspeare is the object of the present undertaking. My earnest wish is to render his plays unsullied by any scene, by any speech, or, if possible, by any word that can give pain to the most chaste, or offence to the most religious of his readers. Of the latter kind, the examples are by no means numerous, for the writings of our author are, for the most part, favourable to religion and morality. There are, however, in some of his plays, allusions to scripture, which are introduced so unnecessarily, and on such trifling occasions, and are expressed with so much levity, as to call imperiously for their erasement. As an example of this kind, I may quote a scene in the fifth act of "*Love's Labour's Lost*," in which an allusion is made (very improperly) to one of the most serious and awful passages in the New Testament. I flatter myself that every reader of the FAMILY SHAKSPEARE will be pleased at perceiving that what is so manifestly improper, is not permitted to be seen in it. The most sacred word in our language is omitted in several instances, in which it appeared as a mere expletive; and it is changed into the word heaven, in a still greater number, where the occasion of using it did not appear sufficiently serious to justify its employment.

“ ‘Nec Deus intersit nisi dignus vindice nodus.’

“In the original folio of 1623, the same alteration from the old quartos is made in a great variety of places, and I have followed the folio.

“I wish it were in my power to say of indecency as I have said of profaneness, that the examples of it are not very numerous. Unfortunately the reverse is the case. Those persons whose acquaintance with Shakspeare depends on theatrical representations, in which great alterations are made in the plays, can have little idea of the frequent recurrence in the original text, of expressions, which, however they might be tolerated in the sixteenth century, are by no means admissible in the nineteenth. Of these expressions no example can in this place be given, for an obvious reason. I feel it, however, incumbent on me to observe, in behalf of my favourite author, that, in comparison with most of the contemporary poets, and with the dramatists of the seventeenth century, the plays of Shakspeare are remarkably decent; but it is not sufficient that his defects are trifling in comparison with writers who are highly defective. It certainly is my wish, and it has been my study, to exclude from this publication whatever is unfit to be read aloud by a gentleman to a company of ladies. I can hardly imagine a more pleasing occupation for a winter's evening in the country, than for a father to read one of Shakspeare's plays to his family circle. My object is to enable him to do so without incurring the danger of falling unawares among words and expressions which are of such a nature as to raise a blush on the cheek of modesty, or render it necessary for the reader to pause, and examine the sequel, before he proceeds further in the entertainment of the evening.

“But though many erasures have for this purpose been made in the writings of Shakspeare in the present edition, the reader may be assured that not a single line, nor even the half of a line, has, in any one instance, been added to the original text. I know the force of Shakspeare, and the weakness of my own pen, too well, to think of attempting

the smallest interpolation. In a few, but in very few instances, one or two words (at the most three) have been inserted to connect the sense of what follows the passage that is expunged with that which precedes it. The few words which are thus added, are connecting particles, words of little moment, and in no degree affecting the meaning of the author, or the story of the play. A word that is less objectionable is sometimes substituted for a synonymous word that is improper.

“ In the following work I have copied the text of the last edition of Mr. Steevens. This I have done so scrupulously, as seldom to have allowed myself to alter either the words or the punctuation. Othello’s speech, for example, in the second scene of the fifth act, will be found as it is in Mr. Steevens’, and in the old editions of Shakspeare, not as it is usually spoken on the stage. In a few instances I have deviated from Mr. Steevens, in compliance with the original folio of 1623. I do not presume to enter into any critical disputes as to certain readings of ‘ Judean or Indian,’ ‘ sables or sable,’ or any thing of that nature, respecting which, many persons of superior abilities have entertained contrary opinions. The glossary (but nothing except the glossary) is borrowed from the edition of 1803. It was compiled by Mr. Harris, under the direction of Mr. Steevens.

“ My great objects in this undertaking are to remove from the writings of Shakspeare some defects which diminish their value, and at the same time to present to the public an edition of his plays, which the parent, the guardian, and the instructor of youth may place, without fear, in the hands of the pupil; and from which the pupil may derive instruction as well as pleasure; may improve his moral principles, while he refines his taste; and, without incurring the danger of being hurt with any indelicacy of expression, may learn in the fate of Macbeth, that even a kingdom is dearly purchased, if virtue be the price of the acquisition.”

No. VIII.

THE RIGHT REVEREND JOHN FISHER, D. D.

LORD BISHOP OF SALISBURY; CHANCELLOR OF THE ORDER OF THE
GARTER; PROVINCIAL PRECENTOR OF CANTERBURY; AND F.S.A.

WE scarcely know of any literary desideratum more called for at the present crisis, than a biographical history of the church of England, written in chronological order, and exhibiting a candid and perspicuous view of the progress of religious knowledge from the time of the Reformation. Such a work, properly executed by a mind free from prejudice, and accustomed to the investigation of moral causes in the affairs of the world, would, we are persuaded, be extremely serviceable. It would be a pleasing thing to contemplate the gradual operation of the national creed and liturgical services, upon the opinions and manners of the people, from age to age; but it would be particularly worthy of notice, to trace the connexion between religion and learning, as furthered by the instrumentality of a body of ecclesiastics, specially designated to the purposes of education.

That laymen of excellent natural gifts and high attainments, have been, and are, both well and successfully employed in the important office of tuition, cannot be denied; but the fact is indubitable, that the best scholars, and most accomplished personages, who, from time to time, have adorned this country, were brought up under clergymen, either in some of the great foundations of learning, or in private seminaries. This circumstance, in a main degree, we scruple not to attribute that moral strength of constitution, which, amidst successive revolutions, has rendered Britain an object

of admiration, and an example of imitation, even to those states that combined for her humiliation, and which still, perhaps, repine at her prosperity.

We are not disposed, however, to confine the advantages of a clerical education to the pale of the establishment; because it is certain that the dissenters of different denominations have most honourably contributed, in this respect, to the support and improvement of the national character. Yet the principle is the same, and the closer the subject is investigated, the clearer will be the proof, that of the great mass of highly cultivated society, which distinguishes the British empire, a preponderating part has been indebted for its intellectual superiority to the labours of ecclesiastics.

In support of this position, we might enumerate a host of learned and reverend individuals, who have established a lasting reputation by their merits as the instructors of youth; though, while so employed, they were little known beyond the sphere of their useful occupation. Some, indeed, like Vincent and Parr, may have made themselves conspicuous by occasionally trimming the midnight lamp, and favouring the public with the fruits of their studious application; but the far greater number of preceptors have been too intensely engaged in the office of teaching, or too diffident of their talents, to appear before the world in the light of authors. This was the case with that illustrious ornament of Westminster, Archbishop Markham, and his no less learned friend, Dr. Cyril Jackson. We might also adduce other instances, as Sumner, of Harrow, Raine, of the Charter House; and lastly, Dr. John Fisher, the venerable bishop of Salisbury, of whom, though his modesty kept him from appearing in the walk of literature, it may be said, in the language of Xenophon, *Τοιγαρουν πολυ μεν αυτος διεφερον εν πας το καλον εργον, πολυ δε ο περι εκεινος, δια η αι μελετη*. "He therefore excelled much in all noble actions, and much also did those about him, by virtue of his example."

This eminent prelate was the eldest of the ten sons (nine of whom grew to man's estate) of the Rev. John Fisher. He was

born in 1748, at Hampton, in Middlesex. His father having married Miss E. Laurens, of Hampton, of which village he was the curate, soon after became acquainted with Dr. Thomas, bishop of Winchester, the preceptor of His Majesty George III., was appointed the bishop's chaplain, and went with his lordship to Peterborough, of which place he became the vicar, as well as prebendary of Preston, in the cathedral of Salisbury. About the year 1768, Mr. Fisher removed with his family to the Isle of Wight, where his old patron gave him the living of Calbourn, in which he continued until his death.

Dr. Fisher received the earliest part of his education at the Free school in Peterborough, and was thence removed to St. Paul's school, under that able but eccentric scholar Dr. Thicknesse. Having acquired in this celebrated seminary a good stock of classical knowledge, he was sent by his father, in 1766, as a commoner to Peterhouse, Cambridge, over which society the learned recluse, Dr. Edmund Law, afterwards Bishop of Carlisle, then presided. Here Mr. Fisher contracted an intimacy with the son of the master, Mr. Edward Law, afterwards Lord Ellenborough, and Chief Justice of England. He lived also on the same friendly footing with the other branches of that family, particularly Dr. John Law, then of Christ's-college, and afterwards bishop of Elphin, under whom, as one of the moderators with Mr. (now Sir) Robert Graham, baron of the exchequer, Dr. Fisher took his first degree in 1770, with extraordinary reputation among the leading wranglers of that year. Two years after this, he succeeded to an appropriated, or Northamptonshire fellowship, in St. John's-college, and at the same time completed his degrees in arts. He now became a tutor of his college, in which capacity he acquired considerable distinction, and was greatly esteemed, not only for his various talents, but for the suavity of his temper, and the peculiarly felicitous manner with which he conveyed instruction. He was engaged as private tutor to Prince Zartorinski Poniatowski, and afterwards to Mr. St. George, son of the late archbishop of Dublin, who dying,

Dr. Fisher was for some time with Sir J. Cradock, the late governor of the Cape of Good Hope. However, deriving no very great advantage from these connections, he accepted the curacy of Hampton.

An extraordinary and unforeseen event occurred about that period. The late eminent Dr. Powell, Master of St. John's-college, Cambridge, having been presented by that Society with the living of Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight, contracted an intimacy with Dr. Fisher's father; and it was in consequence of Dr. Powell's recommendation, that Dr. Fisher became a candidate for the fellowship which he obtained in St. John's-college. Dr. Powell dying soon after, a strong contest took place for the vacant headship, between Dr. Chevalier and Dr. Beadon. Parties ran very high; and Dr. Fisher naturally engaged with his friends, the junior part of the college, in support of Dr. Chevalier, the known friend of his patron, Dr. Powell. Applications were made to Dr. Fisher's father, by the minister, Lord North, by Lord Sandwich, and by other men of high rank and station, his old and particular friends; and above all, by the late Bishop of Winchester, his immediate patron; calling upon him in the strongest terms to prevail on his son to vote in favour of Dr. Beadon. The good old man, however, was too honourable to wish his son to be induced by any motives of interest to desert what he considered a just cause, and to act in opposition to his conscience; and, therefore, left him to decide for himself; and Dr. Fisher being influenced by similar feelings, determined, notwithstanding all the entreaties he received, and the promises which were held out to him, to adhere to his friend's friend. The election was in Dr. Chevalier's favour; an event principally owing to Dr. Fisher's exertions.

To his conduct on this occasion, which in the first instance threatened him with worldly evil, Dr. Fisher was himself accustomed to attribute all the good fortune of his future life. Such was the high character which he obtained by his in-

flexible integrity, that when our late revered Monarch applied to Bishop Hurd, to recommend him a person properly qualified to become the private tutor of Prince Edward, previous to his removal to Gottingen, that great prelate, without hesitation, named Dr. Fisher, who accepted the office, and removed to Windsor. This was in 1780; in which year he proceeded B. D. and soon after he was sworn in one of His Majesty's chaplains in ordinary, and appointed a deputy clerk of the closet, with a certain assurance of further advancement. With the King he soon became a very great and deserved favourite, on account of his unaffected piety, and the perfect simplicity of his manners. The fidelity with which he discharged his important trust as the tutor of Prince Edward is best illustrated in the history of his Royal Highness when he became Duke of Kent. Certain it is, that the conduct of the preceptor was duly appreciated both by the illustrious pupil, and by his august parent; the one treating him, through life, with gratitude, and the King with almost unbounded confidence. So pleased, indeed, was His Majesty with the facile mode of communicating knowledge which distinguished the instructor of his son, and so gratified was he with the solid foundation of moral principle laid in the mind of the Prince, without pedantry, that when, many years after, called upon to provide for the education of the presumptive heiress to the crown, though then in her infancy, the King found not the smallest difficulty in determining his choice of a teacher.

In 1783, Dr. Fisher was elected a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. In 1785, his attendance upon Prince Edward ceasing on his Royal Highness's going to Germany, to finish his education there, he went to Italy for his health; but was recalled from Naples in 1786, being appointed by His Majesty a canon of Windsor, upon the death of Dr. John Bostock, who had enjoyed that situation for thirty years.

On the 5th of September, 1787, Dr. Fisher married Dorothea, only daughter of John Freston Scrivenor, Esq., of

Sibton Abbey, Suffolk; by whom he had one son, and two daughters.

In 1789, he proceeded D.D. — On the bishopric of Exeter becoming vacant, by the death of Dr. Reginald Courtenay, His Majesty at once nominated Dr. Fisher to that see, and on the 17th of July, 1803, the consecration took place, in Lambeth chapel, where also Dr. Thomas Burgess was then set apart, with the same solemnity, to the government of the diocese of St. David's; the sermon being preached by Mr. Ralph Churton, of Brazenose-college, Oxford. Two such prelates have not often been consecrated together; both being men of great learning, remarkably modest, and unaffectedly pious. Of both it may be said, that though they did not refuse the episcopal chair, they neither of them sought it; and when the dignity was offered them, it came upon them by surprise. The King himself first communicated his intention to Dr. Fisher, who, of course, received the gracious proffer with the respect due to his Sovereign. Of the other right reverend prelate, we shall here take the liberty of relating an anecdote which is highly honourable to all the parties concerned.

Dr. Burgess, it is well known, was patronized in early life by the present venerable Bishop of Durham, at that time Bishop of Salisbury, who made him his chaplain, and gave him his first preferment. The doctor received his education at Winchester school, where he was contemporary with Mr. Addington, now Lord Sidmouth. After the elevation of that statesman to the office of prime minister, he took an opportunity of addressing the Bishop of Durham in the House of Lords, and, asking, whether his old friend and schoolfellow Burgess was in town, said, that he thought it very unkind to be neglected by him, and at the same time begged the prelate to let him know that he wished to speak with him the next day. The good bishop delivered the friendly message, and his chaplain, of course, waited upon Mr. Addington on the following morning, and after some conversation about former days, at parting, the premier said, 'Well, since you have

condescended to visit me at last, it shall not be said that you have been with the prime minister for nothing; so I have the pleasure of addressing you as Bishop of St. David's.' This was on the death of Lord George Murray; the *cong   d'elire* was made out immediately; and in what manner the episcopal function has been discharged, the whole principality of Wales will bear ample and grateful testimony.

We have already observed, that Dr. Fisher's merit, both as to ability and integrity, was powerfully evinced by the flattering attention which he at all times received from his Majesty King George the Third, than whom no one was better able to discern, or more willing to appreciate, what was truly and intrinsically valuable. Of the high opinion which his Majesty entertained of the bishop, no stronger proof could be given than that he was selected, towards the end of the year 1803, to superintend the education of her Royal Highness, the Princess Charlotte of Wales; the presumptive heir to the throne of these realms; an office of no ordinary magnitude at any time; but in that case, and under the peculiar circumstances in which the Royal Family were placed, one of singular difficulty and responsibility. It is matter of general notoriety that the bishop had frequent trials, and some of them exceedingly painful ones too, for the exercise of his patience; insomuch, that nothing but a profound respect for his sovereign could have induced him to continue in the important and honourable charge with which he was intrusted. By perseverance and mildness, indeed, he overcame most of the obstacles which, for a considerable time, embarrassed and distressed him; so that, at length, the service, instead of being irksome, proved extremely pleasant. He constantly made it a point to endeavour to mould the temper of his royal pupil according to that principle of self-command, which he had so eminently acquired for his own government. It is well known, that the Princess Charlotte was, at one period, of so very impetuous a disposition, as to occasion the bishop considerable trouble. At length, he de-

sited Her Royal Highness to learn these lines of Pope's Universal Prayer:—

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

Having fixed the stanzas strongly in the memory of the Princess, he begged her, whenever she found her resentment rising against any one, to repeat the verse which she had learnt; and though sometimes youthful heat would get the better of the monition, yet generally the lesson had a good effect. — One day the bishop came into a room where the Princess was scolding with great vehemence a very young female domestic, who stood trembling before her, without being suffered to stir out of the royal presence. Having dismissed the poor culprit, whose offence was of the most trivial description, his lordship asked the angry Princess, whether she had repeated the lesson which she had been taught. "No," said she, "I was in too great a passion to remember that, or any thing else." The excellent preceptor then repeated the lines, and applied them so forcibly to the occasion, that Her Royal Highness burst into tears, and spontaneously calling for the servant, with a magnanimity which she displayed on various occasions during the short time that it pleased Providence to spare her to the nation, asked her forgiveness in the most tender and feeling manner.

In 1804, Dr. Fisher became one of the vice-presidents of the Bible Society. The same year he made his primary visitation of the diocese of Exeter, beginning with Devonshire; and the following year he extended his episcopal inquiry through Cornwall. On both occasions he delivered the same charge, which made such a deep impression on the hearers, that, at their unanimous and repeated request, his lordship sent it at last to the press. In this excellent pastoral address, which would have done honour to Chrysostom, the amiable Bishop went over several points of importance as regarding doctrine and manners. At the time of its delivery, two sub-

jects particularly agitated the public mind, neither of which has, as yet, subsided, or is likely to lose that degree of interest which belongs to religious questions when taken up in connexion with parties. On the claims of the Roman Catholics, which were then urged with great vehemence, his lordship observed: "I am sure your good sense will anticipate me in thinking, that *toleration* is one thing, *civil power*, *rewards*, and *privilege*, another. When *toleration* is granted, that is granted to which all peaceable and conscientious dissenters have a claim. But when men ask to be armed with extensive and formidable powers, it is very natural, it is strictly justifiable, it is highly prudential, to ask, how power has been used by this sect in time past? If doctrines sanctioned by the highest authority in the Church of Rome, have never, by the same authority, been repealed or disavowed, it cannot reasonably be expected, that their practices (if the means of execution were allowed) would be materially different. It is a well-known truth, that from no one principle which the Church of Rome has ever authoritatively made, it has ever authoritatively receded."

The other point on which the Bishop felt himself called, by his intercourse with the clergy, to give his opinion, was, the alleged Calvinism of the Church of England; a charge, as he observed, perfectly groundless, and flatly contradicted in the articles themselves, where universal redemption is stated in express terms, as well as the possibility of falling from grace. On Calvinism itself, the Bishop says: "I confess I never could be induced to think, that the doctrines peculiar to Calvin (for of such only I speak) are analogous to those ideas which all religion, natural as well as revealed, suggests to us, concerning the perfections of a God. It was wisely observed, by an ancient philosopher, that peculiar care was to be taken in obtaining sound and right sentiments concerning the Deity and his attributes. Whatever perversity of opinion enters into men's creeds on this head, must, in a great measure, tincture their whole conduct; and, I think, it can scarcely be denied, that the conceptions of those who are biassed towards

Calvinism, seem peculiarly calculated to influence and keep alive a spirit of fanaticism, not altogether reconcileable with true charity and humility. Those who can work themselves up to a persuasion, that from all eternity they have been the designated vessels of the Divine favour, without any reference to their virtue, their moral conduct, or even their faith, will naturally be elated with a fanatic presumption, little calculated to render them moral in their dealings, mild in their deportment, or submissive to those whom it has pleased Providence to place over them."

In 1806, Dr. Fisher preached the anniversary sermon at the meeting of the charity-schools, before the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, in St. Paul's cathedral. On the 25th of February, 1807, being the day appointed for a general Fast, he preached a sermon before the House of Lords in Westminster Abbey. In this admirable discourse, his lordship took occasion to enter minutely into the want of places of worship in the large outlying parishes of the metropolis, where the increase of the population obviously called for an additional number of churches and chapels. The observation produced a lively effect at the time, but owing to the pressure of the war, no plan adequate to the necessity could then be adopted by the government; and without that support, the benevolent suggestions of the Bishop were hardly practicable. He had the pleasure, however, to see his ideas, at a subsequent period, taken up actively, and on an extensive scale, both by parliament and by the people.

On the death of that distinguished scholar, Dr. John Douglas, in 1807, Dr. Fisher was translated to the diocese of Salisbury.

It 1818 was printed, at Guernsey, a sermon which his lordship preached at the consecration of St. James's Church in that island; and with this the list of his publications ends: for though no divine of his rank was better qualified to instruct men from the press, as well as from the pulpit (for he was a most accomplished scholar), his invincible modesty was such, that nothing but a compliance with established usage could

have prevailed upon him to publish even the few discourses here enumerated.

Sincere and unostentatious in his piety, Dr. Fisher was at all times desirous to promote, to the best of his judgment and the utmost of his ability, the cause of true religion and practical benevolence. Ever the firm and steady friend of all that was valuable in society, his anxious wishes and active services were unceasingly devoted to the security and prosperity of our established church. In the peculiar duties of his diocese, he was most exemplary and attentive. Desirous not only to correct abuses, but to promote what was beneficial to the general and local interests of the church, he was at all times most readily accessible to his clergy. He was not merely their diocesan, but their father and friend. To every thing suggested to him he gave a most willing attention and serious consideration; and his warmest support and co-operation to all that was praise-worthy, and tended to a laudable object.

In the relations of private life, they who experienced his excellent qualities will bear testimony in the poignancy of their feelings, to what, in language, they will find it impossible to express. With all the cheerful vivacity and engaging urbanity of manners which were the overflow of a truly amiable and well-ordered mind, he was invariably modest, humble, kind, benevolent, and charitable, even to an extreme.

The principal feature in the Bishop's character was the command of his temper. Suffering during life under bodily indisposition, he was seldom heard to complain; but bore pain with a patient smile, well known to those about him. He seemed to make it his first study that the mind should not partake of the irritability of the body. If an expression of impatience escaped him, it was followed by instant placability; and a restlessness discovered itself in his manner, until by some act of kindness every unpleasant impression was effaced from the mind of the offended party. His anger was never provoked on his own account: seldom stirred, except when he heard the absent attacked, — a practice which he never indulged in himself, nor was able silently to endure in

BISHOP OF SALISBURY.

It roused him in his most placid moods. From ~~place~~ of place and person he was entirely free. And although he passed the larger portion of his life in the intoxicating air of a court, was distinguished by the personal friendship of his sovereign, and elevated to the highest rank of his profession, he preserved uniformly his natural character. Mild, quiet, and unassuming, he was always ready to attribute his rise to the preference of his royal patron, rather than to his own deserts. If vanity ever discovered itself, it was when he related with honest pride the act of self-denial and integrity to which he owed his advancement. And this, he used to thank God, he had had the grace to practise, and the king the goodness to appreciate. His unbounded benevolence was at once the ornament and the fault of his character. He wished to oblige and serve every man that approached him; and by his urbanity and accessibility he sometimes, perhaps, led the over sanguine to entertain hopes which no human means could realize. Such a disposition was incompatible with the vice of avarice. After his advancement to the episcopal bench, he made it a rule to appropriate a considerable portion of the revenues of each diocese to charitable uses. One proof of his uncommon disinterestedness appeared in his declining to renew the lease of the best manor belonging to the temporalities of the see of Salisbury, by which extraordinary sacrifice, the sum of thirty thousand pounds falls into the hands of his excellent friend and successor, bishop Burgess. Under such circumstances, it is not surprising that Dr. Fisher left his bishoprick as he came to it, master only of his private fortune.

After a life of much, though not ostentatious, activity, this amiable and venerable prelate died on the 8th of May, 1825, at his house in Seymour-street, London, in the 77th year of his age. On the 16th of the same month his remains were interred with appropriate ceremony in St. George's Chapel, at Windsor. The body was conveyed in a hearse drawn by six horses, caparisoned with purple velvet covering and rich plumes of ostrich feathers, with escutcheons and armorial bearings. The hearse was followed by five carriages

of the royal family, one of which belonged to Prince Leopold ; also by three mourning-coaches with four horses each ; the family carriages ; the carriages of the Bishop of Bath and Wells, the Bishop of St. David's, the Bishop of Winchester, and Bishop of St. Asaph ; the carriages of the Earl of Pembroke, Earl Nelson, Lord Bridport ; Wadham Wyndham, Esq., and several others. The body on entering St. George's chapel was met by the Rev. Dean and Canons, together with the Rev. Mr. Gosset, the Rector of Windsor, the Rev. Mr. Sumner, and the surrounding clergy. The whole were dressed in their full canonicals. The burial service was read by the dean, and the body was deposited in a vault in the chapel prepared for the purpose.

Since the funeral, letters of administration have been granted by the Commons to Dorothea Fisher, widow and executrix of the bishop, by which it appears, that his personal property amounted to no more than 20,000*l*.

A portrait of his lordship, as Chancellor of the Garter, adorns the great room in Salisbury Palace.

Some notes which we were so fortunate as to obtain of his lordship's life, have enabled us to correct and enrich the foregoing memoir, which is, however, principally compiled from the Imperial, Gentleman's, and Monthly Magazines, and the Berkshire Chronicle.

No. IX.

HENRY FUSELI, Esq. M.A. R. A.

PROFESSOR OF PAINTING, AND KEEPER IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY
OF LONDON; MEMBER OF THE FIRST CLASS OF THE ACADEMY
OF ST. LUKE, AT ROME, &c. &c.

A FORMER biographer of this highly-gifted and extraordinary man*, thus ably and elegantly introduces a brief but spirited sketch of his character, illustrative of a resemblance of him from the pencil of his friend Opie:

“ To the reader who is about to peruse the history of studious men, the cultivators of art or science, it has been sometimes thought requisite to offer a prefatory apology, by lamenting the deficiency of incident necessarily attendant on their pursuits. But is not this complaint addressed rather to one who contracts his standard of intellectual amusement to the wonders of a novel or a romance, than to the philosopher, whose extensive contemplation ranges with equal ardour over all the varied pages which fill the volume of nature? To the former, a long fluctuating chain of accidents, surprises, and changes, is requisite to continue a slight degree of emotion in his mind: the latter finds, in a few short and simple records of mental progress, a higher gratification than the revolutions of fortune can supply. To him it will appear no less an object of importance than of curiosity, to trace the methods which have conducted, or the contingencies which have combined, to the attainment of eminence; and to such a one no narrative, perhaps, could furnish more ample scope of instructive reflection, than the complete memoirs of the artist whose portrait is

* In the Monthly Mirror, for January, 1801.

prefixed to these pages. It will be found even from the perusal of this short sketch, that it is not the mere impulse of unassisted genius which gives birth to works of classic celebrity, but that they are produced by the slowly-maturing culture of the mind; by enriching the memory with the various treasures of history; by exploring the sources of learning; by exciting the imagination and strengthening the taste, in arduous and experimental researches of the charms of poetry, the graces of art, and the imagery of fancy.

“ Sic mens, habilisque facultas
Indolis excolitur, Geniumque Scientia complet.”

The father of Mr. Fuseli was an artist of Zurich,—John Gaspard Fuessli (for Fuessli was the family name); who, after acquiring the elements of painting in his own country, went at an early age to Vienna, and thence to Rastadt, on the invitation of the Prince of Schwarzenburg, with whom he became a particular favourite. He painted portraits and landscapes with great power. Among others whose portraits he painted was the Margrave of Durlach, who had a great affection for him, and advised him to go to Ludwigsbourg, which he did, with letters of recommendation to the Duke of Wirtemberg, who immediately took him into his service. Here he passed his time agreeably, making occasional excursions to paint the portraits of persons of distinction, until the war of Poland, when the entrance of the French into Germany threw every thing into confusion. Fuessli then removed to Nuremberg, his highness at parting presenting him with a gold watch, and requesting him to return when the state of public affairs became tranquil. After remaining six months at Nuremberg, the Duke of Wirtemberg died; upon which Fuessli returned to his own country, where he married. This union produced three sons: Rodolph, who settled at Vienna, and became librarian to the Emperor of Germany; Henry, the subject of the present memoir; and Caspar, a skilful entomologist, who, after having published several works on his favourite science,

Although young Fuseli evinced, from infancy, strong indications of the peculiar talent by which he afterwards so eminently distinguished himself, his father, who had probably experienced the inconveniences and evils which too frequently beset the profession of an artist, determined to bring him up to the church; and did every thing that he could to thwart the natural bent of his inclination. This opposition met with the fate which usually attends similar attempts. When will parents and legislators take a lesson from the amiable Frenchwoman, who, on drinking a glass of deliciously cool lemonade, after having been heated and exhausted in the dance, exclaimed, "What a pity it is not a sin!" The zest of prohibition being added to the gratification which young Henry felt in the exercise of his pencil, he devoted to it every moment that he could contrive to withdraw from his other occupations; and frequently purloined candle-ends from the kitchen to enable him to sit up at night, and pursue in solitude and secrecy his darling studies. Even at that period, Michael Angelo was his favourite. His father had an extensive collection of prints, especially after that great master; and with their peculiar merits and style, young Fuseli, by repeated copies, rendered himself familiar. Nor did he confine himself to "servile imitation." Among the productions of his juvenile invention were a set of outlines (etchings of which were many years afterwards published), suggested by the perusal of an eccentric German novel, called "The Hour-glass;" and representing a number of fantastic imps engaged in all kinds of mischievous tricks.

He occasionally sold some of his little drawings to his school-fellows. Having by this means amassed a small sum of pocket-money, and happening to fall in love with a flaming-coloured silk which he saw in a mercer's window, he bought it, and had it made up into a coat. The first time, however, that he wore this splendid habiliment, his companions laughed at him so heartily, that he threw it off in a violent passion, and could never bear finery afterwards.

In order that he might be duly qualified for the sacred office to which he was destined, his father placed him, at the proper age, in the Academical Gymnasium, or Humanity College; of which his old friends, Bodmer and Breitinger, were the most distinguished professors. Here he became a fellow-student in theology with the amiable and celebrated Lavater, with whom he formed a friendship that lasted until death; and that was then transferred to Lavater's son with unabated fervour. It was here also that he began to cultivate a knowledge of the English language; in which he soon became so great a proficient as to read Shakspeare with ease, and to translate Macbeth into German. He subsequently translated Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's letters into German. Here, too, the writings of Klopstock and Wieland operated as incentives to his muse; he imbibed an intense love of poetry; and produced several poems in his native language that met with considerable applause.

About this period an event occurred, which proved that the characteristic energy of his mind was already powerfully developing itself. — Fuseli and Lavater had heard much of the acts of injustice committed by a ruling magistrate in one of the bailiwicks of Zurich. But although the complaints of his conduct became daily louder, and his guilt more evident, yet it seemed difficult to obtain redress, as the burgomaster of Zurich was his father-in-law. Fuseli and his friend first addressed an anonymous letter to the unjust magistrate, containing a list of his offences, and threatening a public accusation, unless he gave immediate satisfaction to those whom he had plundered. No notice having been taken of this letter, the two friends made their complaint public, in a pamphlet entitled, "The Unjust Magistrate, or the Complaint of a Patriot," which was printed and introduced into the houses of the principal members of the government. The business was at length taken up by the council at Zurich; a rigorous inquiry was instituted; and the authors of the complaint were called upon to make themselves known.

Lavater and Fuseli immediately stepped forward, and boldly avowed what they had written. The magistrate, however, did not choose to await the issue of the inquiry; but thought it prudent to abscond. The result of the investigation was such as did equal credit to the patriotic exertions of the complainers, and to the impartial administration of justice by the council of Zurich. The unjustly-acquired property was restored, and the guilty magistrate condemned to a suitable punishment.

It was not possible, however, that an act of public spirit, such as this, could be performed without the creation of some private enmity. There is reason to believe that young Fuseli felt the annoying effect of this enmity, and that it induced him soon after to quit Zurich; but not until he had taken the degree of Master of Arts. Accompanied by his friend Lavater, he first repaired to Vienna, and then to Berlin; where they both placed themselves under the instructions of the learned Professor Sulzer, the author of a celebrated Lexicon of the Fine Arts. The ready and apprehensive talent which Fuseli discovered, and the intimate acquaintance that he had acquired with the English language, induced Sulzer to select him, as a person admirably qualified for the prosecution of a design, which he and other learned men had formed, of opening a channel of communication between the literature of Germany and that of England. Added to this peculiar fitness for the undertaking, young Fuseli, who, constant to his early attachment, derived from his pencil all the amusement of his leisure, had made several drawings,—among the rest, *Macbeth*, and *Lear and Cordelia*,—for Sir Robert Smith, the English ambassador at the Prussian court; who, pleased with his genius, and flattered by his application of it, treated him with marked kindness; and strongly recommended him to visit England. The concurrence of so many favourable circumstances was irresistible; and the visit to England was determined upon.

On parting with his friend Lavater, the high opinion which the latter entertained of him was shown by his presenting

him with a small piece of paper, beautifully framed and glazed, on which was written, in German, "Do but the tenth part of what you *can* do."—"Hang that up in your bed-room, my dear friend," said Lavater, "and I know what will be the result."

It was about the year 1762 that Mr. Fuseli arrived in this country. On coming up to London, his first lodging was in Cranbourn-street, then called by the less dignified name of Cranbourn-alley. A perfect stranger,—not being personally known to a single individual in this vast metropolis, the young traveller, notwithstanding the firmness of his character, suddenly became impressed with the apparent forlornness of his situation, and burst into a flood of tears.—An incident which occurred to him at this period, although trifling in itself, also touched his feeling and grateful heart so sensibly, that, in after-life, he frequently related it to his friends. Having, on the day on which he reached London, written a long letter to his mother, communicating to her the events of his journey and voyage, and expressing all the filial affection which absence served only to strengthen, he sallied forth to put his epistle in the post-office; but on inquiring his way of a vulgar fellow whom he saw in the street, his foreign accent provoked a horse-laugh. Fuseli was much annoyed at this insolence; but was relieved from his embarrassment by a gentleman who, happening to witness the occurrence, kindly accosted him, pointed out the error which he had committed in his pronunciation, and directed him to the object of his search.

He did not, however, long remain in this desolate condition. Having brought letters of introduction from Sir Robert Smith to Mr. Coutts, the banker, and to Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Cadell, the booksellers, those gentlemen received him with great cordiality, and by every means in their power forwarded the purpose of his mission. Through their interest he obtained the situation of tutor to a nobleman's son, whom he subsequently accompanied on a visit to Paris. He also engaged with ardour in literary pursuits. In 1765, appeared

his first publication, "Reflections on the Painting and Sculpture of the Greeks, with Instructions for the Connoisseur; and an Essay on Grace, in Works of Art; translated from the German of the Abbé Winckelmann." Soon afterwards, he was tempted to take a part in the dispute between Rousseau and Voltaire, and to write and publish an essay in defence of the former. Almost the whole of the impression, however, was destroyed by fire. His name was not attached to this essay; and he was far from desirous of being considered its author. Some years afterwards, at the table of Dr. Armstrong, the poet, (a great crony of his,) Armstrong challenged him with being so. Fuseli neither denied nor acknowledged the fact, but was angry at the assertion; and stoutly contended that his host had no right to make it.

Among the men of genius and talents to whom Mr. Fuseli was introduced upon his arrival in London, was Sir Joshua Reynolds. On showing several of his drawings to Sir Joshua, that profound judge of the art inquired how long he had been returned from Italy; and expressed great surprise at hearing that he had never before been out of Switzerland. The president would occasionally beg from him some of his little sketches; and was so much struck with the conception and power displayed in these efforts, that at last he could not refrain from saying, "Young man, were I the author of those drawings, and were offered ten thousand a year not to practise as an artist, I would reject the proposal with contempt." This unequivocal opinion, proceeding from such a quarter, at a moment when Fuseli was balancing with respect to his future career, decided it. He had been offered a living if he would take orders; but he now determined to devote his whole life to painting.

The first picture that he produced was "Joseph interpreting the dreams of the Baker and Butcher." It was purchased by Mr. Johnson, and for many years hung in his house; until at length, being much cracked, and otherwise injured by time, Mr. Fuseli had it home, to try if he could restore it; but whether or not the attempt was ever made, we do not know.

The state of the arts in England, at the period to which we are now adverting, was such, that no young historical painter could enjoy the means of beneficial study. Fully aware of the necessity of having recourse to the fountains of excellence in the arduous profession which he had undertaken, Mr. Fuseli resolved to go to Italy. Accordingly, in the year 1770, accompanied by his friend Armstrong, he embarked for Leghorn. The vessel was, however, driven ashore at Genoa; and thence the travellers proceeded to Rome. — The eager delight with which the young and enthusiastic artist rifled all the pictorial treasures of “the eternal city,” may easily be imagined. Of course, the works of Raphael excited his warm admiration; but Michael Angelo, — the object of his early fondness, — Michael Angelo became the god of his idolatry. The master-pieces of that great man were for years the objects of his unwearied attention. From them he imbibed that grandeur of style which redeemed the productions of his future life from the consequences of an occasional inattention to minor qualities. So firm and broad was his pencil, even at that period, that the celebrated Piranesi, seeing him one day sketching a figure, exclaimed, “this is not *designing*, but *building* a man.”

Mr. Fuseli did not confine his studies to Rome. By a very curious and interesting journal which he kept, and which is still in existence, it appears that he visited the other principal cities of Italy, and drew from them all abundant nourishment for his genius. Nor did he pursue the vulgar track of students who restrict themselves to a laborious copying of the works of the ancient masters. His ardent imagination, indeed, was little suited to such a task. Retiring from the intense contemplation of the productions of those masters to his study; while he endeavoured to exalt his own ideas to the standard of their excellence, he poured out, on canvas, the glowing conceptions of his fancy, regardless of any *manner* but that which nature dictated to him. For his subjects he most frequently chose passages of Shakspeare and Milton; but he sometimes

sought them in the stores of his own vivid imagination. He sent several of his performances to England, where they were exhibited in the rooms of the Society of English Painters. In 1774, a drawing by him, the subject of which was "The death of Cardinal Beaufort," appeared in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy; and in 1777, a picture of "A scene in Macbeth."

While in Italy, Mr. Fuseli of course became acquainted with all the Englishmen of rank and talent who visited that country; among the rest with Lord Rivers; who was his warm friend through life.

Feeling that his mind had now acquired its full strength, and his hand its perfect cunning, Mr. Fuseli, after a residence abroad of above eight years, again turned his thoughts to England, whither the invitations of men well known for their love of the arts forcibly attracted him. He left Italy in 1778. He first went to Zurich; where he remained for six months with his family; and thence proceeded to England, in the year 1779. On his arrival, he found himself without a rival as a connoisseur in art; and he soon distinguished himself by his own productions. It will be seen by the list of the pictures sent by Mr. Fuseli to the exhibitions of the Royal Academy, inserted in the sequel of this little memoir, that several of his works appeared in the exhibitions of the years 1780 and 1781. But the first picture which brought him into great public notice was "The Night-Mare," which was exhibited in 1782. The extraordinary and peculiar genius which it evinced was universally felt; and perhaps no single picture ever made a greater impression in this country. A very fine mezzotinto engraving of it was scraped by John Raphael Smith; and so popular did the print become, that although Mr. Fuseli received only twenty guineas for the picture, the publisher made five hundred by his speculation. The original design for this striking composition, and in which the horse is not introduced, is in the possession of John Knowles, Esq. It bears the date of March, 1781.

It is generally believed, that while Mr. Fuseli was at Rome, he suggested the idea of the Shakspeare gallery, which was afterwards so happily carried into effect by the late Alderman Boydell. It is said, however, by some, that the idea was purely accidental, and arose in a conversation at the dining-table of Mr. Josiah Boydell, the alderman's nephew, at Hampstead; that the company consisted of Mr. George Nicol, bookseller to his late majesty; Hoole, the translator of Ariosto; Hayley, the poet; and West, Romney, and Paul Sandby, the painters; that after dinner, the subject of historical painting being started, one of the party lamented the neglect of that branch of the art in this country, when the alderman observed that nothing was wanted but a stimulus for genius, which he would willingly furnish, if a proper topic could be selected; that Mr. Nicol immediately mentioned Shakspeare, and that the effect was electrical; every one present spontaneously exclaiming, that a happier hint could not have been thrown out. But whatever might have been the origin of the Shakspeare gallery, Mr. Fuseli painted eight very fine pictures for it, from the plays of "The Tempest," the "Midsummer Night's Dream," "Macbeth," the "Second Part of Henry IV.," "Henry V.," "King Lear," and "Hamlet." The last was his master-piece, and was inferior to none in the entire collection. The scene is that of the Ghost, and it is painted with wonderful sublimity of conception. There never, perhaps, was a greater testimony given to the effect of any picture, than was involuntarily paid to this performance by a celebrated metaphysician now living. As a matter of favour, this gentleman was admitted to an inspection of the gallery sometime before it was opened to the public. He began his scrutiny with the pictures on the side of the room opposite to that where Mr. Fuseli's Hamlet hung; but, on suddenly turning his head in that direction, he caught a sight of the phantom, and exclaimed, in an accent of terror, "Lord have mercy upon me!"

In 1788, Mr. Fuseli was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy; and on the 10th of February, 1790, he was elected a Royal Academician.

Between the years 1790 and 1800, Mr. Fuseli produced his "Milton Gallery," a series of forty-seven pictures, upon subjects taken exclusively from the works of our divine bard. They were exhibited during the years 1799 and 1800; and the extent of the painter's intellectual acquisitions, of his lofty, though sometimes certainly extravagant imagination, and of his fertile and eccentric fancy, was fully appreciated by the few who were capable of judging of such productions. Not a piece but had its own peculiar merit; though some were distinguished by a superiority over the rest, too striking to escape particular notice. Perhaps, of the whole, "The Lazar-House" was the most masterly effort. It has been well observed by an able critic *, that from the poet's appalling, but somewhat sickening description, the judicious artist wisely obliterated all that spoke too grossly of human weaknesses; and retained on his canvas those "maladies" alone, which, residing but in the mind, admitted of most etheriality in their representation, and required not that the human form divine should be distorted, or curtailed of its fair proportion, in order to convey the desired resemblance. "Spasms," "epilepsies," "fierce catarrhs," and "ulcers," were left for the engraver of pathological embellishments to a book of surgery; but "demoniac Phrensy" is seen, starting from his iron bed, still entangled in the coarse rug, and still encumbered with the chain that failed to secure him there. His wife, worn out with the long and thankless toil of watching him, has nevertheless made a last effort to save him from self-destruction; but her strength had all been wasted by her former anxieties and exertions, and she sinks at his feet, unnerved in mind and body, and with little more consciousness than yonder infant that lies half lifeless, just fallen from the sterile breast of its dying mother. This latter scene is a beautiful episode of the painter's introduction. It is, to be sure, an interpolation in the text of Milton; but it is one of the few amendments which (notwithstanding Dr. Johnson) may be made without any "token of a rent." But who that has once beheld "moon-struck madness," can ever forget

* In the *European Magazine*;

death of Mr. Tresham (who never lectured), he was, in the year 1810, unanimously re-elected; and the Royal Academy rescinded the order above alluded to, to enable him to retain both his appointments. He soon produced and read three additional lectures; the first on the resumed subject of Invention, the second on Composition and Expression, and the third on Chiaro-scuro; but they were not published until 1820. Of Mr. Fuseli's profound knowledge of the history and principles of his art, and of the energetic and comprehensive manner in which he was accustomed to communicate that knowledge to the Students of the Royal Academy, they only can adequately judge who were so fortunate as to be his auditors; but the following introduction to his last series of lectures may convey to others some idea of the extent of his learning, and of the power of his English style.

"It cannot be considered as superfluous or assuming to present the reader of the following lectures with a succinct characteristic sketch of the principal technic instruction, ancient and modern, which we possess; I say a sketch, for an elaborate and methodical survey, or a plan well digested and strictly followed, would demand a volume. These observations, less written for the man of letters and cultivated taste, than for the student who wishes to inform himself of the history and progress of his art, are to direct him to the sources from which my principles are deduced, to enable him, by comparing my authors with myself, to judge how far the theory which I deliver may be depended upon as genuine, or ought to be rejected as erroneous or false.

"The works or fragments of works which we possess, are either purely elementary, critically historical, biographic, or mixed up of all three. On the books purely elementary, the van of which is led by Leonardo da Vinci and Albert Durer, and the rear by Gherard Lairesse, as the principles which they detail must be supposed to be already in the student's possession, or are occasionally interwoven with the topics of the lectures, I shall not expatiate, but immediately proceed to the

is Pliny when he speaks from himself, or perhaps from the hints of some dilettante; but when he delivers an extract, his information is not only essential and important, but expressed by the most appropriate words. Such is his account of the glazing-method of Apelles, in which, as Reynolds has observed, he speaks the language of an artist; such is what he says of the manner in which Protogenes embodied his colours, though it may require the practice of an artist to penetrate his meaning. No sculptor could describe better in many words than he does in one, the manœuvre by which Nicias gave the decided line of correctness to the models of Praxiteles; the word *circumlitio*, shaping, rounding the moist clay with the finger, is evidently a term of art. Thus when he describes the method of Pausias, who, in painting a sacrifice, foreshortened the bull, and threw his shade on part of the surrounding crowd, he throws before us the depth of the scenery, and its forcible chiaro-scuro; nor is he less happy, at least in my opinion, when he translates the deep aphorism by which Eupompus directed Lysippus to recur to Nature, and animate the rigid form with the air of life.

“ In his dates he seldom errs, and sometimes adjusts or corrects the errors of Greek chronology, though not with equal attention; for, whilst he exposes the impropriety of ascribing to Polycletus a statue of Hephestion, the friend of Alexander, who lived a century after him, he thinks it worth his while to repeat that Erynnæ, the contemporary of Sappho, who lived nearly as many years before him, celebrated in her poems a work of his friend and fellow-scholar, Myron of Eleutheraæ. His text is, at the same time, so deplorably mutilated, that it often defies conjecture and interpretation. Still, from what is genuine, it must be confessed, that he condenses in a few chapters the contents of volumes, and fills the whole atmosphere of art. Whatever he tells, whether the most puerile legend, or the best attested fact, he tells with dignity.

“ Of Quintilian, whose information is all relative to style, the tenth chapter of the twelfth book, a passage on expression

in the eleventh, and scattered fragments of observations analogous to the process of his own art, is all that we possess; but what he says, though comparatively small in bulk with what we have of Pliny, leaves us to wish for more. His review of the revolutions of style in painting, from Polygnotus to Apelles, and in sculpture from Phidias to Lysippus, is succinct and rapid; but though so rapid and succinct, every word is poised by characteristic precision, and can only be the result of long and judicious inquiry, and, perhaps, even minute examination. His theory and taste savour neither of the antiquary nor the mere dilettante; he neither dwells on the infancy of art with doating fondness, nor melts its essential and solid principles in the crucibles of merely curious or voluptuous execution.

“Still less in volume, and still less intentional, are the short but important observations on the principles of art and the epochs of style, scattered over nearly all the works of Cicero, but chiefly his *Orator* and *Rhetoric Institutions*. Some of his introductions to these books might furnish the classic scenery of Poussin with figures; and though he seems to have had as little native taste for painting and sculpture, and even less than he had taste for poetry, he had a conception of nature; and, with his usual acumen, comparing the principles of one art with those of another, frequently scattered useful hints, or made pertinent observations. For many of these he might probably be indebted to Hortensius, with whom, though his rival in eloquence, he lived on terms of familiarity, and who was a man of declared taste, and one of the first collectors of the time.

“Pausanias, the Cappadocian, was certainly no critic, and his credulity is at least equal to his curiosity; he is often little more than a nomenclator, and the indiscriminate chronicler of legitimate tradition and legendary trash; but the minute and scrupulous diligence with which he examined what fell under his own eye, amply makes up for what he may want of method or of judgment. His description of the pictures of Polygnotus at Delphi, and of the Jupiter of Phidias at Olympia,

are perhaps superior to all that might have been given by men of more assuming powers,—mines of information, and inestimable legacies to our arts.

“The Heroics of the elder, and the Eicones, or Picture Galleries, of the elder and younger Philostratus, though, perhaps, not expressly written for the artist, and rather to amuse than to instruct, cannot be sufficiently consulted by the epic or dramatic artist. The Heroics furnish the standard of form and habits for the Grecian and Troic warriors, from Protesilaus to Paris and Euphorbus; and he who wishes to acquaint himself with the limits the ancients prescribed to invention, and the latitude they allowed to expression, will find no better guide than an attentive survey of the subjects displayed in their galleries.

“Such are the most prominent features of ancient criticism, and those which we wish the artist to be familiar with; the innumerable hints, maxims, anecdotes, descriptions, scattered over Lucian, Ælian, Athenæus, Achilles, Tatius, Tatian, Pollux, and many more, may be consulted to advantage by the man of taste and letters, and probably may be neglected without much loss by the student.

“Of modern writers on art Vasari leads the van; theorist, artist, critic and biographer, in one. The history of modern art owes much, no doubt, to Vasari; he leads us from its cradle to its maturity, with the anxious diligence of a nurse,—but he likewise has her derelictions; for, more loquacious than ample, and less discriminating styles than eager to accumulate descriptions, he is at an early period exhausted by the superlatives lavished on inferior claims, and forced into frigid rhapsodies and astrologic nonsense to do justice to the greater. He swears by the divinity of M. Agnolo. He tells us himself that he copied every figure of the Capella Sistina and the Stanze of Raffaello; yet his memory was either so treacherous, or his rapidity in writing so inconsiderate, that his account of both is a mere heap of errors and unpardonable confusion; and one might almost fancy that he had never entered the Vatican. Of Coreggio he leaves us less informed than of

Apelles. Even Bottari, the learned editor of his work, his countryman and advocate against the complaints of Agostino Caracci, and Federigo Zuccherò, though ever ready to fight his battles, is at a loss to account for his mistakes. He has been called the Herodotus of our art, and if the main simplicity of his narrative, and the desire of heaping anecdote on anecdote, entitle him, in some degree, to that appellation, we ought not to forget that the information of every day adds something to the authenticity of the Greek historian, whilst every day furnishes matter to question the credibility of the Tuscan.

“What we find not in Vasari it is useless to search for amid the rubbish of his contemporaries or followers from Condivi to Ridolfi, and on to Malvasia, whose criticism on the style of Lodovico Caracci and his pupils in the cloisters of St. Michele in Bosco, near Bologna, amount to little more than a sonorous rhapsody of ill-applied or empty metaphors, and extravagant praise, till the appearance of Lanzi, who in his ‘*Storia Pittorica della Italia*’, has availed himself of all the information existing in his time, has corrected most of those who wrote before him; and though, perhaps, not possessed of great discriminative powers, has accumulated more instructive anecdotes, rescued more deserving names from oblivion, and opened a wider prospect of art, than all his predecessors.

“The French critics composed a complete system of rules. Du Fresnoy spent his life in composing and revising general aphorisms in Latin classic verse; some on granted, some on disputable, some on false principles. Though Horace was his model, neither the poet’s language nor method has been imitated by him. From Du Fresnoy himself we learn not what is essential, what accidental, what superinduced, in style; from his text none ever rose practically wiser than he sat down to study it: if he be useful, he owes his usefulness to the penetration of his English commentator; the notes of Reynolds, treasures of practical observation, place him among those whom we may read with profit. What can be learnt from precept, founded on prescriptive authority, more than

on the verdicts of nature, is displayed in the volumes of De Piles and Felibien; a system as it has been followed by the former students of their academy, and sent out with the successful combatants for the premium to their academic establishment at Rome, to have its efficacy proved by the contemplation of Italian style and execution. The timorous candidates for fame, knowing its rules to be the only road to success at their return, whatever be their individual bent of character, implicitly adopt them, and the consequence is, as may be supposed, that technical equality which borders on mediocrity. After an exulting and eager survey of the wonders the place exhibits, they all undergo a similar course of study. Six months are allotted to the Vatican, and in equal portions divided between the Fierté of M. Agnolo, and the more correct graces of Raffaello; the next six months are, in equal intervals, devoted to the academic powers of Annibal Caracci and the purity of the antique.

“About the middle of the last century the German critics established at Rome began to claim the exclusive privilege of teaching the art, and to form a complete system of antique style. The verdicts of Mengs and Winkelmann became the oracles of antiquaries, dilettanti, and artists, from the Pyrenees to the utmost north of Europe; have been detailed, and are not without their influence here. Winkelmann was the parasite of the fragments that fell from the conversation or the tablets of Mengs. A deep scholar, and better fitted to comment a classic than to give lessons on art and style, he reasoned himself into frigid reveries, and Platonic dreams on beauty. As far as the taste or the instructions of his tutor directed him, he is right whenever they are; and between his own learning and the tuition of the other, his history of art delivers a specious system, and a prodigious number of useful observations. He has not, however, in his regulation of epochs, discriminated styles and masters with the precision, attention, and acumen, which, from the advantages of his situation and habits, might have been expected; and disappoints us as often by meagreness, neglect, and confusion, as

he offends by laboured and inflated rhapsodies on the most celebrated monuments of art. To him Germany owes the shackles of her artists, and the narrow limits of their aim; from him they have learnt to substitute the means for the end, and by a hopeless chase after what they call beauty, to lose what alone can make beauty interesting, expression and mind. The works of Mengs himself are no doubt full of the most useful information, deep observation, and often consummate criticism. He has traced and distinguished the principles of the moderns from those of the ancients; and in his comparative view of the design, colour, composition, and expression of Raffaello, Corregio, and Tiziano, with luminous perspicuity and deep precision pointed out the prerogative or inferiority of each. As an artist, he is an instance of what perseverance, study, experience, and encouragement can achieve to supply the place of genius.

“Of English critics whose writings preceded the present century, whether we consider solidity of theory or practical usefulness, the last is undoubtedly the first. To compare Reynolds with his predecessors would equally disgrace our judgment, and impeach our gratitude. His volumes can never be consulted without profit, and should never be quitted by the student's hand, but to embody by exercise the precepts he gives, and the means he points out.”

In 1802 Mr. Fuseli visited Paris, where he remained about six weeks. He there conceived the intention of writing some account of the treasures of art which at that time were accumulated in the Louvre, and collected materials for the purpose; but the renewal of the war prevented the booksellers from encouraging the production of the work.

In 1805, Mr. Fuseli's critical powers were again displayed in a new and much enlarged edition of “Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters.”

One of the friends of Mr. Fuseli's earlier life was Lord Orford, then Horace Walpole. Cipriani was a favourite

artist of Mr. Walpole's, and was much employed by him. The latter, however, wishing for a picture of Hero and Leander, Cipriani said that it was not a subject that would suit him, but that he knew a young artist who could execute it better than any man in England. He accordingly, in the kindest and handsomest manner, introduced Mr. Fuseli to Mr. Walpole, for whom he painted several pictures, which, we believe, are now at Houghton. Mr. Coutts, Mr. Angers-stein, Mr. Lock, Mr. Roscoe, Mr. Knowles, Mr. James Carrick Moore, and Vice Admiral Sir Graham Moore, were among Mr. Fuseli's most intimate friends. Mr. Balmanno, and Mr. Moses Haughton (the excellent artist in miniature, who, exchanging for a while the pencil for the graver, transferred to copper some of Mr. Fuseli's finest productions), maintained for many years a constant and kind intercourse with him. For thirty or forty years Mr. Fuseli was in the habit of dining once a week at the hospitable table of his old friend Mr. Johnson, the bookseller. Here he met a number of distinguished literary characters. Among the frequent visitors at Mr. Johnson's, during that long period, were Mr. Bonnycastle, Dr. Aikin, Mrs. Barbauld, Sir Humphrey Davy, Mr. Godwin, Mrs. Mary Wolstonecroft *, Mr. Horne Tooke, Dr. Walcot, Dr. Stock, the late Bishop of Killala, Dr. Priestley, the Rev. John Hewlitt, Dr. Henry, Mr. Holcroft, &c. &c. Such were the attractions of Mr. Fuseli's conversation, which was full of point, that it was considered quite a blank day at Mr. Johnson's when any accident prevented him from being of the party. He was remarkably happy in repartee. He had also great powers of argument, but he was an enemy to protracted discussions, and especially if at any time he found that he had taken the wrong side, he generally contrived to turn the matter off with a joke. His friends relate many of his felicitous remarks; but owing to the peculiarity and vigour of his enunciation and gesture, they lose much in narrative; and, when they have not the advantage

* Every one has heard of the animated correspondence between this lady and Mr. Fuseli.

even of imitative tone and action, their spirit in many cases almost entirely evaporates.

On one occasion, when dining at Mr. Johnson's, a gentleman called out to him from the other end of the room,—“Mr. Fuseli, I lately purchased a picture of yours.” Mr. F. “Did you? what is the subject?” Gent. “I really don't know.” Mr. F. “That's odd enough; you must be a strange fellow, to buy a picture without knowing the subject!” Gent. (a little nettled) “I don't know what the devil it is.” Mr. F. “Perhaps it *is* the devil: I have often painted him.” Gent. “Perhaps it is.” Mr. F. “Well! you have *him* now; take care that he does not one day have *you*!”

Lounging in his Milton Gallery, a decently-dressed stranger accosted him:—“These pictures, Sir, are from Milton?” “They are.” “Milton wrote ‘Paradise Lost?’” “He did.” “I never read it; but I will.” “You had better not; you'll find it an exceedingly tough job.”

When Mr. Fuseli resided in Berner's-street, two of the Royal Academicians, men more remarkable for their abilities than for their attention to “the outward man,” of which they were sadly negligent, called on him to talk over some business connected with the Academy. The host and his visitors disagreed on the subject, and on their departure, the discussion which had commenced above stairs continued as they descended, and was prolonged as they all three stood on the step of the street-door. At length, Mr. Fuseli, adverting to his friends' shabby habiliments, put an end to the conversation by saying to them in a humorous tone, “Come, go away! go away! I don't wish my neighbours to think I have bom-bailiffs about me!”

He had a great dislike to common-place observations. After sitting perfectly silent for a long time in his own room, during the “bald, disjointed chat” of some idle callers-in, who were gabbling with one another about the weather, and other topics of as interesting a nature, he suddenly exclaimed,—“We had pork for dinner to-day.” “Dear! Mr. Fuseli,

what an odd remark!" "Why, it is as good as any thing you have been saying for the last hour."

Like most persons of studious habits, he was occasionally liable to fits of great irritability. A well-known living engraver, a man not only of extraordinary powers in his art, but in perfect possession of every faculty of mind and body, with the exception of his hearing, which is much impaired, tapped one day at the door of Mr. Fuseli's painting-room: "Come in," was the answer, in a subdued tone of voice, which, of course, was not audible. Another tap followed. "Come in," again said Mr. Fuseli, with a slight increase of emphasis, that still did not vibrate sufficiently on his visitor's tympanum. A third tap: "Come in!" roared Mr. Fuseli, with the lungs of a Stentor, accompanying the alarming request with an ejaculation, as loudly vociferated: of which, however, it may be enough to say that it was exceedingly expressive, although perhaps not strictly classical. The astonished Mr. L. entered the den, and received the full glare of the lion's eye. It can scarcely be necessary to add, that as soon as Mr. Fuseli discovered who it was, he laughed at his misapprehension, and apologized for his rudeness.

Speaking one day of a contemporary artist, whose countenance was not of the most prepossessing character, and who, although he had a firm and vigorous pencil, did not evince much taste in the selection of his subjects, Mr. Fuseli said, "He paints nothing but thieves and murderers, and when he wants a model he looks in the glass."

Mr. Fuseli understood the Latin language thoroughly, and wrote it with great elegance and power. He was likewise an excellent Greek scholar. When Cowper was preparing his translation of the *Iliad* for the press, Mr. Fuseli, having seen the "Prospectus" of the work, made some observations upon it while sitting at Mr. Johnson's table, which, having been reported to Mr. Cowper, struck him so forcibly that he requested the critic's assistance in the revision of his manuscript, and received it. In Hayley's "Life of Cowper" there is a

letter from Cowper to the Rev. Wm. Unwin, dated March 13, 1786, in which the fact is mentioned in the following terms :

" I have put my book into the hands of the most extraordinary critic that I have ever heard of. He is a Swiss ; has an accurate knowledge of English ; and for his knowledge of Homer, has, I verily believe, no fellow. Johnson recommended him to me. I am to send him the quires as fast as I finish them off, and the first is now in his hands."

In a letter to his bookseller, dated February 11, 1790, Cowper says :—

" I am very sensibly obliged by the remarks of Mr. Fuseli, and beg that you will tell him so ; they afford me opportunities of improvement which I shall not neglect."

And in another letter, dated Sept. 7, 1790 :—

" It grieves me that after all, I am obliged to go into public without the whole advantage of Mr. Fuseli's judicious strictures I beg you to present my compliments to Mr. Fuseli, with many and sincere thanks for the services that his own more important occupations would allow him to render me."

" It is a singular spectacle," Mr. Hayley remarks, " for those who love to contemplate the progress of social arts, to observe a foreigner, who has raised himself to high rank in the arduous profession of a painter, correcting, and thanked for correcting, the chief poet of England, in his English version of Homer."

On the publication of Cowper's work, Mr. Fuseli wrote an admirable critique upon it, in the " Analytical Review ;" * which publication, indeed, is enriched with a great many contributions from his pen, on subjects connected with natural history, the fine arts, and classical learning. It would be difficult to convey a more adequate notion of the soundness of Mr. Fuseli's remarks, than by showing, in the following passage of a letter from Cowper to Samuel Rose, Esq.

* For January, 1793.

dated Feb. 17, 1793, what the author himself—a man who, however amiable, was, at least, as sensitive as authors in general are—thought of the review:—

“I have read the critique of my work in the Analytical Review, and am happy to have fallen into the hands of a critic, rigorous enough indeed, but a scholar and a man of sense; and who does not deliberately intend me mischief. I am better pleased indeed, that he censures some things, than I should have been with unmixed commendation; for his censure (to use the new diplomatic term), will accredit his praise. In his particular remarks he is for the most part right, and I shall be the better for them; but in his general ones, I think he asserts too largely, and more than he could prove.”

Of his intimate knowledge of Greek, Mr. Fuseli frequently availed himself for his amusement. He would compose Greek verses extemporaneously, and then pretend that he could not recollect the author. “Whose are those, Porson?” repeating four or five sonorous lines. “I really do not know,” answered the learned professor, after a short pause; no doubt surprised to find that any Greek existed in the world with which he was unacquainted. “How the deuce should you,” was the chuckling reply, “when I wrote them myself?”

There were few modern languages also of which Mr. Fuseli did not know something; for he had great facility in acquiring languages, and used to say, that the application of six weeks was enough to enable a man to grasp the elements of any language. German was his native tongue. We have already shown what a master he was of English. He wrote French with great ease, and Italian in its purest dialect; and could read Dutch without difficulty. — His memory was singularly retentive; he was never at a loss in quoting a classic author; and could always tell the part of the work in which the quotation might be found. Shakespeare, Milton, and Dante were his favourites. With the first especially,

perhaps few men ever lived who were so thoroughly conversant.

Mr. Fuseli wrote the "Advertisement," as it is called, but which is in fact the preface to Dr. Hunter's translation of "Lavater's Physiognomy." It is a very able and a very characteristic composition. We subjoin the concluding paragraphs, not only to show the kindly feeling of Mr. Fuseli towards his earliest friend, but for the sake of the allusion to himself which they contain.

"It might, perhaps, be expected, that some information should be given relative to the author of this work; a task in our power, and sufficiently pleasing, if we consider the character of the man. But the narrative of a writer's life, however celebrated, cannot furnish details sufficiently important or varied to entertain or instruct the public — unless it be a confession, a task only to be performed by himself. Besides, the writer still lives, and what might be allowable or amusing, if related of him who is no more amongst us, would border on indelicacy, whether it were praise or blame, if exhibited during his life. Let it suffice to say, that Mr. Lavater is in rank the second minister of the churches of Zurich, and that it can only be accounted for from the painful sentiment which his superiority must have excited in his fellow-citizens, that he is not the first. Every period of his life has been marked with luminous zeal in his clerical capacity, with intrepidity in his public, and with primitive innocence in his private conduct. His works on a great variety of topics, though all directed to one end, that of promoting order, instructing ignorance, exciting virtue, diffusing humanity, and regulating taste, are sufficiently numerous to furnish a small library. He was born a poet, an orator, a philosopher, a critic; but a fatality, the very reverse of that which he laments in the character of some one in this work * — an unbridled will of composing at all times — has, perhaps, stained his productions with greater inequality, than he would wish to have imputed to him who is desirous of unmixed praise. Still the

* Mr. Fuseli himself.

greater part of his writings, as they are, will bid defiance to the torrent that in all ages sweeps to oblivion the produce of mediocrity; and it may safely be pronounced, without prophetic sagacity, that the work here presented to the public, notwithstanding its celebrity, has not yet reached the summit of fame which it must command hereafter."

When Lavater published his "Aphorisms on Man," it was with a view that they should be translated into English by his friend Fuseli; which they accordingly were. With this intention he dedicated them to Mr. Fuseli, in the following terms:—

"Take, dear observer of men, from the hand of your unbiassed friend, this testimony of esteem for your genius. All the world know that this is no flattery; for in an hundred things, I am not of your opinion; but, in what concerns the knowledge of mankind, we are nearer to one another than any two in ten thousand. What I give here is the result of long experience, matured and confirmed by various and daily application. It will be found, I hope, an useful book for every class of men, from the throne to the cottage. All is, cannot be, new; but all ought to be true, useful, important; and much I trust is new and individual. I give you liberty not only to make improvements, but to omit what you think false or unimportant."

A warm and sincere friendship subsisted between Mr. Fuseli and Sir Thomas Lawrence; commencing at a very early period in the life of the latter, and continuing, not only with undiminished, but with increasing ardour, until the close of the life of the former. So great, indeed, was the congeniality of mind and feeling between those two distinguished artists, that it is said, that when the Milton Gallery was projected, it was intended that the execution of it should be their joint work. Although the splendid result would render it extremely ungracious, to regret that that Gallery was eventually the entire production of Mr. Fuseli's powerful pencil; yet, whoever has seen the magnificent picture by Sir Thomas, of "Satan calling up his Legions," which was so long the

attractive ornament of Norfolk house, must feel, that had his powers been devoted to the illustration of our great epic poet, England would have acquired some of the proudest proofs of native genius. We are indebted to a friend who knows the fact, for an anecdote which shows the generous and delicate feeling of both these highly-gifted men. Mr. Fuseli, happening to express his high admiration of two original and very valuable drawings, by Raphael, in Sir Thomas Lawrence's collection, the latter sent them to him the next day, with a request that he would accept them as a small testimony of regard and respect. Mr. Fuseli, divided between his delight at this instance of Sir Thomas's kindness, and his unwillingness to deprive his friend of two such choice works, declared that he would consent only to hold them in trust; and that, at his death, they should revert to the liberal donor. After a few years, however, when he found that Sir Thomas's cabinet of drawings by Michael Angelo, Raphael, Corregio, and all the great masters, had attained to an extent far beyond that of any private or even royal collection in Europe, he insisted upon restoring the two drawings in question, remarking that it was a pity to separate them from the society of their compeers. It may here be mentioned that, after Mr. Fuseli's death, Sir Thomas Lawrence became the purchaser, at a handsome price, of the extensive collection of historical and poetical drawings by Mr. Fuseli's hand; and it may, with justice, be added, that Mr. Fuseli's drawings are among the most admirable of his productions.

So impressed were the students of the Royal Academy, with the kindness with which Mr. Fuseli conducted himself towards them in his office of keeper, one of the principal duties of which situation is, to superintend what is called "The Antique Academy," that some years ago they presented him with a handsome silver vase, executed by Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, from a design by Mr. Flaxman; a tribute of grateful respect which affected him sensibly.

In 1817, he was honoured with the diploma of the first class of the academy of St. Luke, at Rome,

Some of his principal productions are in the following hands:—"The Lazar-House," and "The Bridging of Chaos," have been bought since his death by the Countess of Guildford. The Duke of Buckingham has two of his finest pictures from "The Midsummer Night's Dream." "Noah Blessing his Family," Mr. Fuseli presented to the church at Luton, in Bedfordshire. Mr. Roscoe has his "Lycidas," "Robin Goodfellow," and several others. "Sin and Death," and "The Night-Hag," are in the possession of John Knowles, Esq. The late Mr. Angerstein had three of his pictures: "Satan starting from Ithuriel's spear;" "The Deluge;" and "The Meeting of Adam and Eve."

Mr. Fuseli continued to paint to the last week of his life. The picture which was on his easel at the time of his death, and which is in a state that may fairly be called finished, was "Constance," from King John. He was painting it for James Carrick Moore, Esq. He left, however, above sixty pictures, most of them finished (the greater part, indeed, having been exhibited,) and the rest in different stages of advancement; for it was frequently his practice, when he had completed his composition, and imparted to it some expression and a little effect, to set it aside, and take up something else. Perhaps, it may not be uninteresting to mention, that he painted with his left hand.

During his long life, Mr. Fuseli generally enjoyed excellent health. His only complaint was an occasional tendency to water in the chest, which he always removed by the use of digitalis. "I have been a very happy man," he was accustomed to say, "for I have been always well, and always employed in doing what I liked."

At the time of his death he was on a visit to the Countess of Guildford, at Putney Hill. On the Sunday preceding the fatal event, he was engaged to dine with his early, admired, and admiring friend Mr. Rogers, the poet, to meet Sir Thomas Lawrence, and his attached friend and half-pupil Mr. W. Young Ottley; but, having taken a short walk in the garden at Putney Hill, and feeling himself

a little indisposed, Lady Guildford persuaded him to send an apology, which he rather reluctantly did.—It is impossible to pay too high a tribute to Lady Guildford, and her amiable and accomplished daughters Lady Susan and Lady Georgina North, for the uniform kindness with which they treated Mr. Fuseli, and for the solicitude which they evinced on his account when he appeared to be in danger. His illness, if it might be so called, for he had no particular disorder, lasted only five days. He was attended by Sir Alexander Crichton and Dr. Holland; but nature was evidently giving way, and all medical skill proved unavailing. To the last he retained the perfect possession of his faculties, and his mind was as vigorous and alert as at any former period of his life. On Mr. Knowles, who had been his daily visitor from the commencement of his indisposition, calling to see him the evening previous to his decease, Mr. Fuseli said to him, “My friend, I am going to that bourne whence no traveller returns.”

It being the period of the year at which the annual exhibition of the Royal Academy is always in active preparation, Sir Thomas Lawrence was at the time peculiarly engaged at Somerset House; but he nevertheless contrived to pay those kind attentions to his dying friend, the value of which at such a moment it is impossible adequately to appreciate. Notwithstanding his occupations, and the distance from town, Sir Thomas went to Putney Hill at least once every day during Mr. Fuseli's illness. Early on the morning of Saturday the 16th of April, 1825, Mr. Fuseli anxiously and repeatedly asked if Sir Thomas Lawrence was yet come; thus exemplifying the exquisite lines of Gray:

“ On some fond breast the parting soul relies;
Some pious drops the closing eye requires.”

Shortly after he expired, without suffering the least pain.

On the 17th of April Mr. Fuseli's remains were brought to town by Mr. Knowles, one of his executors, and received

at the Royal Academy by Mr. Balmanno, his other executor. On the 25th they were deposited in a private vault in the Cathedral of St. Paul, close to that of his great friend and admirer, Sir Joshua Reynolds. The procession proceeded from Somerset House about eleven o'clock, and arrived at the Cathedral a little before twelve. The hearse, drawn by six horses, was followed by eight mourning-coaches, each drawn by four, the first containing the two executors, John Knowles and Robert Balmanno, Esqrs.; the others Sir Tho. Lawrence, Pres. R. A.; Henry Howard, Esq. Sec. R. A.; Rob. Smirke, jun. Esq. Treasurer, R. A.; Sir Wm. Beechey, R. A.; Tho. Phillips, Esq. R. A.; Alf. E. Chalon, Esq. R. A.; Wm. Mulready, Esq. R. A.; G. Jones, Esq. R. A.; R. R. Reinagle, Esq. R. A.; Jeff. Wyatville, Esq. R. A.; Rev. Dr. C. Symmons; S. Cartwright, Esq.; Lord James Stuart, M. P.; Vice Adm. Sir Graham Moore, K. C. B.; Hon. Col. Howard, M. P.; Sir E. Antrobus, Bt.; W. Lock, Esq.; Samuel Rogers, Esq.; Henry Rogers, Esq.; Wm. Young Ottley, Esq.; Wm. Roscoe, Esq.; Rob. Roscoe, Esq.; B. R. Haydon, Esq.; Henry Roscoe, Esq.; T. G. Wainewright, Esq.; and M. Haughton, Esq. The procession was closed by the carriages (mostly drawn by four horses, with servants in state liveries) of the Marquess of Bute, the Countess of Guildford, Lord Rivers, Lord Ja. Stuart, Hon. Col. Howard, Vice Adm. Sir Graham Moore, Samuel Rogers, Esq., Mrs. Coutts, Sir Edm. Antrobus, Sir T. Lawrence, Dr. Symmons, Mr. Lock, Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Smirke, Mr. Wyatville, &c. &c.

In the year 1788, Mr. Fuseli married Miss Sophia Rawlins, who survives him, and to whom he has bequeathed the whole of his property.

On the day after the funeral, a character of Mr. Fuseli as an artist appeared in a Morning Paper,* which, we understand, was written by a young artist of great promise; and which seems to us to be so just and impartial, that we must be permitted to quote it.

* The Morning Herald.

subjects, yet it must be acknowledged upon the whole that he was not eminent as a colourist. Although in many of his works there are defects in drawing, yet for power in drawing, for style, for heroic and epic form, he commands the highest admiration as a draughtsman.

“As a man of general taste he was truly liberal. Whatever beauties he did not possess himself, he was not the less capable of appreciating and enjoying, when he found them in the works of others. The charms of colour seemed always to give him the greatest pleasure; and he even took delight in those lesser graces of art to which he himself never descended. Although his existence was valuable to all, yet by none will his loss be so severely felt as by the younger artists. No man was more acute in discerning the germ of genius, and no man more ready and more capable to foster and mature, when he found it.”

Mr. Fuseli has left many manuscripts; some complete, others imperfect. Of the first description, the principal are eight Lectures on Painting, and a volume containing nearly three hundred Aphorisms on Art, which are said to manifest extraordinary power and acumen. About twenty years ago he engaged to write, and commenced a History of Modern Art. Unfortunately this history, although it consists of between five and six hundred manuscript pages, is in an unfinished state; the narrative being brought down only to the death of Michael Angelo. There is also a German poem on art, which Mr. Fuseli himself considered the best thing he ever wrote; and there are innumerable fragments, comprehending observations on art, and on artists. All these remains have been sent to Mr. Roscoe for his revision.

Besides two or three drawings, there are at least five portraits of Mr. Fuseli in existence. A portrait in profile, painted by Mr. Northcote, at Rome, in the possession of James Moore, Esq.; a portrait painted many years ago by Mr. Opie; a most characteristic cabinet picture on ivory, by Mr. Haughton; an admirable cabinet picture, by Mr. Harlowe; and a recently painted half-length, by Sir Thomas

1788. *Theseus receiving the clue from Ariadne.* A finished Sketch.
1789. *Beatrice.* Vide *Much Ado about Nothing.*
1790. *Wolfram introducing Bertram of Navarre to the place where he had confined his Wife with the Skeleton of her Lover.* Vide *Contes de la Reine de Navarre.*
1792. *Falstaff in the Buck-basket.* Vide *Merry Wives of Windsor.*
Christ disappearing at Emaus.
1793. *Macbeth; the Cauldron sinking, the Witches vanishing.* Sketch for a large picture.
Amoret delivered from the enchantment of Busirane by Britomart. Vide *Spenser.*
1798. *Richard III. in his Tent, the night preceding the Battle of Bosworth, approached and addressed by the Ghosts of several, whom, at different periods of his Protectorship and Usurpation, he had destroyed.*
1799. *The Cave of Spleen.* Vide *Rape of the Lock.*
1800. *The Bard.* Vide *Gray.*
The Descent of Odin. Ditto.
The Fatal Sisters. Ditto.
1801. *Celadon and Amelia.* Vide *Thomson's Seasons.*
1808. *Thetis and Aurora, the Mothers of Achilles and Memnon the Ethiopian, presented themselves before the throne of Jupiter, each to beg the life of her son, who were proceeding to single combat. Jupiter decided in favour of Achilles, and Memnon fell.* Vide *Æschylus.*
1804. *The Rosicrusian Cavern.* Vide *Spectator.*
1805. *The Corinthian Maid.*
1806. *Count Ugolino, Chief of the Guelphs of Pisa, locked up by the opposite party with his four sons, and starved to death in the Tower, which from that event acquired the name of Torre della Fame.* Vide *Inferno.*
Milton dictating to his Daughter.
1807. *Criemhild the widow of Sivril, shews to Trony, in prison, the head of Gunther, his accomplice in the assassination of her husband.*

1808. *Cardinal Beaufort terrified by the supposed Apparition of Gloucester.* Vide Hen. VI. Pt. 2nd. act iii. sc. 3.
1809. *Romeo contemplating Juliet in the Monument.* Vide Shakspeare.
The encounter of Romeo and Paris, in the Monument of the Capulets. Ditto.
1810. *Hercules, to deliver Theseus, assails and wounds Pluto on his throne.* Vide Iliad B. 5. v. 485.
1811. *Macbeth consulting the Vision of the Armed Head.* Vide Shakspeare.
Sarpedon slain in Battle, carried home by Sleep and Death. Iliad B. 17. v. 682.
Richard III. starting from the Apparition of those whom he had assassinated. Vide Shakspeare.
Dion seeing a Female Spectre overturn his Altars and sweep his Hall. Vide Plutarch's Life of Dion.
1812. *Lady Macbeth seizes the daggers.* A sketch for a large picture.
The Witch and the Mandrake. Vide Ben Johnson.
Eros reviving Psyche. Apuleius.
Ulysses addressing the Shade of Ajax in Tartarus.
1814. *Sigelind, Sifrid's mother, roused by the Contest of the Good and Evil Genius about her Infant Son.* Vide Liet der Nibelunge, XI.
Queen Mab—
 "She gallops night by night through lover's brains," &c.
Vide Romeo and Juliet.
Criemhild mourning over Sifrid. Vide Liet der Nibelungen, XVII.
1817. *Perseus starting from the Cave of the Gorgons.* Hesiod's Shield of Hercules.
Theodore in the Haunted Wood, deterred from rescuing a Female chased by an Infernal Knight. Vide Boccaccio's Decameron.
Criemhild throwing herself on the Body of Sivril, assassinated by Trony. Das Nibelungen lied.
Sivril, secretly married to Criemhild, surprised by Trony,

- on his first interview with her, after the victory over the Saxons. *Das Niebelungen lied.*
1818. *Dante in his descent to Hell, discovers amidst the flight of hapless lovers, whirled about in a hurricane, the forms of Paolo and Franscesoa of Rimini. Vide Inferno, Cant. 5.*
A Scene of the Deluge.
1820. *An Incantation. See the Pharmaceutria of Theocrites. Criemhild, the widow of Siegfried the Swift, exposes his body, assisted by Sigmond his father, King of Belgium, in the minster at Worms, and swearing to his assassination, challenges Hagen Lord of Trony, and Gunther King of Burgundy, his brother, to approach the corpse, and on the wounds beginning to flow, charges them with the Murder. Lied der Nibelunge. Aventure XVII.—4085, &c.*
Ariadne, Theseus, and the Minotaur, in the Labyrinth. Vide Virg. Æn. 6.
1821. *Amphiaraus, a chief of the Argolic League against Thebes, endowed with prescience, to avoid his fate withdrew to a secret place known only to Eriphyle his wife, which she, seduced by the presents of Polynices, disclosed; thus betrayed, he on departing commanded Alcmaeon his son, on being informed of his death, to destroy his mother. Eriphyle fell by the hand of her son, who fled, pursued by the Furies.*
Jealousy. A Sketch.
Prometheus delivered by Hercules. A Drawing.
1823. *The Dawn.*
 “ Under the opening eye-lids of the morn:
 What time the gray-fly winds his sultry horn.”
Vide Milton’s Lycidas.
1824. *Amoret delivered by Britomart from the spell of Busy-rane. Vide Fairy Queen.*
1825. *Comus. Vide Milton. } Posthumous pictures.*
Psyche. }
- Total 69.

For by much the larger and more interesting portion of the facts contained in this memoir, we have been indebted to the **kind** communications of several of Mr. Fuseli's intimate friends. We have also availed ourselves of the biographical notices in Pilkington, the Monthly Mirror, and the European, Gentleman's, and Imperial Magazines,

No. X.

THE REV. ABRAHAM REES, D. D.

THIS eminent person long held a most distinguished rank in the literary and scientific world. He was the son of the Rev. Lewis Rees, a dissenting minister, who contributed, during an almost unexampled length of active life, to promote the cause of nonconformity in North and South Wales. When Mr. Lewis Rees first settled in the northern part of the principality, the country was, with regard to religion, in a state of extreme barbarism, for which it is by no means difficult to account. For many years after Wales was incorporated with England, great pains were taken to eradicate the Welch language, and, by a particular statute in the reign of Henry the Eighth, it was enacted that "no man that used that language could enjoy any office or fees under the Crown." Though the stigma thus fixed upon the tongue of this hardy race of ancient Britons produced no material change among the generality of the Welch, yet it did not fail to excite, in a considerable degree, the ambition of those who were best capable of instructing in the sound principles of morality and religion the great mass of the people. Looking to the favour and preferment which generally attach to those who readily acquiesce in the measures of a court, many of their ecclesiastical guides either ceased to labour in the vineyard of their heavenly master, or delivered their instructions in an unknown language. It is true, that after the reformation, both under the auspicious reign of Elizabeth, and during the profligate one of Charles the Second, the Welch language was commanded to be used in the churches in Wales, where that language was commonly understood; but, as if to counterbalance the good effect which those ordinances were calculated to produce, it was long the custom to induct to the

best ecclesiastical preferments persons who were absolutely ignorant of Welch. Under such circumstances the care of the Welch churches naturally devolved upon men who were, in the strictest sense of the phrase, the "hireling shepherds" alluded to in the gospel; and who, for the sake of a moderate subsistence, were content to serve two, three, or even four congregations, at the distance of several miles from each other. The duties of the holy office were necessarily hurried over in a slovenly manner; the people derived little advantage from public instruction; and the more important benefits which ought to have accrued to the rising generation from private teaching, and the example of the teacher, were wholly unknown to them. To these defects in the administration of the national religion may be ascribed that ignorance which generally prevailed in North Wales in the early part of the last century; and to the same cause may be attributed the rapid progress of Methodism in that country, and the prevalence of various absurd and fanatical sects, more especially of that which is peculiar to Wales, and which is known by the whimsical appellation of "Jumpers." Mr. Lewis Rees, during the whole of his ministry, discouraged in his followers every species of enthusiasm, but his zeal in the assertion of the doctrines of Christianity was eminently distinguished. In the laborious discharge of all the duties pertaining to a Christian minister he was singularly assiduous and indefatigable. The insults which he frequently experienced in the performance of his sacred functions excited his pity and sorrow, but had no effect in abating his ardour. To avoid the assaults and indignities of the bigot and fanatic, who even threatened his life, he travelled from place to place in the darkness of night. On Sundays, and during the hours of leisure on other days, he preached to crowded congregations; and he neglected no fit opportunity which presented itself of instructing in virtue and the Christian religion the children and younger branches of those families who attended upon his ministry. Such was his success, that he became most popular in the very places

in which he had begun his labours at so much personal hazard. In the course of a few years the minds of a great mass of the people became enlightened, and their dispositions ameliorated to a degree scarcely conceivable; and the name of Lewis Rees is to this day held in veneration by the descendants of those who were originally his bitterest enemies and persecutors. After having spent the most vigorous and active part of his life in this scene of labour and danger, and having laid the foundation of many dissenting congregations in North Wales, he removed to Glamorganshire, where he passed his remaining years, an eminently popular and useful preacher; and died at the advanced age of ninety.

By his mother's side, Dr. Abraham Rees was collaterally descended from the celebrated Perry, who died a martyr to nonconformity in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Dr. Rees was born at or near Montgomery, in the year 1743. Having, with a view to the ministry, to which his father devoted him from his birth, received the elements of education under Dr. Jenkins, who superintended a respectable seminary for Protestant dissenters at Carmarthen, he was removed to London, and became a pupil in the academy for dissenting ministers, founded by Mr. Coward at Hoxton, and which was then conducted by Dr. David Jennings, the learned author of a work on Jewish antiquities, and Mr. (afterwards Dr.) Samuel Morton Savage. Here he made such proficiency, especially in the mathematics and in natural philosophy, to which studies, on the recommendation and with the assistance of his friend Dr. Price, he devoted as much of his time as his other engagements and his views as a candidate for the ministry would allow, that in 1762, on the death of Dr. Jennings, and when a new arrangement took place in the academy, Dr. Kippis being appointed classical tutor, Dr. Rees, although only nineteen years of age, and although his regular term of study was not completed, was appointed by the trustees of the institution to the mathematical department of tuition. In this arduous situation he gave so much satisfaction, that he was soon after chosen to the more responsible office of resident

tuitor, which he continued to hold for twenty-three years, to the credit of the academy, and the great advantage of the dissenting cause. During the time that Dr. Rees retained these appointments, he had under his tuition many gentlemen who afterwards became eminent as preachers in their respective denominations, and not a few survive who are well known to the religious and the literary world.

For some time Dr. Rees officiated only as an occasional preacher. At length, in July, 1768, he was unanimously elected pastor of the Presbyterian congregation, St. Thomas's, Southwark, (since removed to Stamford-street, Blackfriars Road), a connexion of which he was always accustomed to speak with pleasure. His predecessor was Mr. Henry Read, who, with his brother, Mr. James Read, strenuously opposed, in 1719, the imposition of articles and confessions of faith upon dissenting ministers, for which they suffered not a little obloquy from some of their more complying brethren. Mr. Henry Read had presided over the congregation in St. Thomas's above half a century, and with such popularity, that for many years he was obliged to take his station in the pulpit nearly an hour before the commencement of the service, on account of the crowds of auditors who literally blocked up the aisles of the meeting. Dr. Rees remained in this situation fifteen years, and the congregation flourished under his ministry. At the end of that term, on the death of Mr. Nathaniel White, he was invited to become minister of the congregation of Jewin Street, then assembling in the Old Jewry, in a place consecrated by the labours of a succession of eminently pious men, nearly the last of whom was the highly-gifted and learned Dr. Chandler. From various causes, the congregation had much declined, and it was judged (wisely as appeared by the event), that Dr. Rees would revive the interest; and with this hope, and without any calculation of an increase of emolument, with the consent of his friends at St. Thomas's, he accepted the invitation, and from 1783 to the period of his death, continued to labour with unquestionable and increasing success.

we must now revert to his academic occupations. In year 1784, Dr. Savage and Dr. Kippis resigned their connexion with the seminary at Hoxton; and Dr. Rees soon after followed their example. The cause of this separation has never been properly explained; but there is reason to believe that it was occasioned, in a great measure, by some dissatisfaction expressed on the part of the trustees, at the wide departure of this academical institution from the doctrinal principles which it was established to support. The old seminary at Hoxton, therefore, being now broken up, and that at Warrington, as well as the one at Daventry, falling into rapid decay, it was resolved by a meeting of the more liberal and wealthy dissenters in London, to form another near the metropolis, on a more extended scale than had as yet appeared in England, for the education of young men in the free principles of nonconformity, unshackled by creeds, articles, and confessions of faith. Accordingly, a large subscription, headed by Mr. Newton, a gentleman of fortune, was entered into, and in a short time a fund was provided, sufficient for the purchase and fitting up of some extensive premises at Hackney. The building went on with alacrity, and at the opening of it in 1786, Dr. Kippis, the principal director and tutor, preached a sermon, which was published. The next commemorative discourse was preached by Dr. Price, who was succeeded, in 1788, by Dr. Rees, and he by the younger Mr. Hugh Worthington, of Salter's Hall, after whom followed Dr. Priestley, with whom, we believe, the series of annual sermons ended. From the beginning of the design, Dr. Rees was looked up to as the person best qualified to discharge the duties of a resident tutor in the natural sciences; and he continued to do so as long as the institution existed. But though great things were expected from the New College, as it was called, there were not wanting some persons of shrewd judgment, to foresee and predict the speedy fate of this splendid edifice. One objection to the new establishment, was the expensiveness of the system of education therein adopted; and another, of equal, if not greater import-

latter days will be rendered comfortable by a provision legally secured for them. They are further stimulated to perseverance by the prospect of advancement in the church; few instances having occurred, in which the conductors of great schools, after spending some years in the honourable discharge of their painful office, have been passed over without some promotion. But in the present case, the tutors at Hackney were doomed to incessant fatigue, without the least chance of realizing a fund for their future support.

Every thing here was capricious; and the instability of the fabric soon became apparent in the declension of subscribers, the paucity of scholars, and the secession of instructors. Dr. Kippis, who was now far advanced in years, left Hackney to be near his congregation in Westminster; and Dr. Priestley, who, after his settlement as the successor of Dr. Price, had taken an active part in the management of the college, quitted the kingdom in disgust, to end his days in America. Thus Dr. Rees, having now passed the meridian of life, was left almost alone, surrounded with difficulties, oppressed by labours, and perplexed by anxieties. It should also be observed, that the period was remarkably gloomy, and the aspect of the times very unfavourable to an institution of this description. The horrors of the French revolution had filled the minds of many dissenters, as well as of other members of the community, with the dread of witnessing similar scenes in England. The political sentiments avowed by Dr. Price in his famous revolutionary sermon, increased the apprehension; and the allusion to that discourse by Mr. Burke, in his celebrated "Reflections on the French Revolution," spread the alarm from one end of the kingdom to the other; insomuch, that numbers, whose doctrinal opinions coincided with those inculcated at Hackney, drew back from countenancing the academical establishment there, lest they should be suspected of republicanism.

Further than this,—it cannot be denied, that the religious principles of the dissenters, speaking of them as a general body, were now undergoing a very material change; or ra-

ther, reverting fast to the doctrinal standard of the old Puritans and Nonconformists. About the time when the college at Hackney was projecting, some writers of powerful intellect had accused the dissenters with having abandoned the faith of their forefathers. This occasioned some warm discussion; and particular congregations, in various districts, were adduced as proofs that the principles of the dissenters remained the same. In reply, it was observed, that these insulated societies were so far from furnishing a refutation of the charge, that, on the contrary, they strengthened and proved it; especially when it appeared, that the fountains of knowledge were entirely under the direction of Arians or Socinians. The agitation of this question was far from being favourable to the new college at Hackney; and while the institution was in this stage of decay, the death of Dr. Kippis put an end to it entirely.

On this melancholy loss, Dr. Rees preached a sermon at the meeting in the Old Jewry; in which discourse he drew the character of Dr. Kippis very ably, and then concluded as follows:

“Such are the general outlines of the character and labours of our deceased friend. The portrait, I am sensible, is not sufficiently just to the original. In delineating a character which exhibits so many excellencies, and so few defects, none can suspect me of approaching to adulation. My respect for him was great. I honoured him as a father. I loved him as a brother. But my affection, I am confident, has not misled my judgment. By the favour of Providence, which marks the bounds of our habitation, I was led in early life into an intimate acquaintance with him. Our acquaintance, as co-tutors and co-adjutors in public business, ripened into an established friendship; and our friendship continued, without so much as a momentary interruption, and with increasing attachment, for more than thirty-two years, to the day of his death. It must have been my own fault, if I have not derived advantage from his extensive literary knowledge, from the wisdom of his counsels, and from the exemplariness of his

conduct. No apology, I trust, will be thought necessary for introducing myself on this occasion. As it was my ambition to cultivate the friendship I enjoyed, it is my pride to have it publicly known, that I valued that friendship as one of the chief honours and pleasures of my life. The friend I have lost cannot be easily replaced."

Having thus brought the history of this short-lived, but once noted, institution to a termination, we must now notice the literary career of Dr. Rees, which many probably will be disposed to regret, with us, was ever so interrupted.

About the year 1776 or 1777; the proprietors of Chambers's Cyclopædia having been disappointed in procuring a qualified person to superintend a new edition of that important and valuable compilation, were recommended to employ Dr. Rees, who undertook the Herculean labour; and in the course of the following year, the first weekly number made its appearance. The publication took up near nine years, being completed, in four folio volumes, in 1786; about which time, the learned editor was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society. As this undertaking forms an interesting feature in the history of general literature, we trust to be excused for giving a brief sketch of the origin of the Dictionary, with some account of its improvements, and the imitations to which it has given rise.

The first performance of the kind, was the "Lexicon Technicum" of Dr. John Harris, which appeared in the year 1708, in two volumes folio; and was afterwards enlarged by a supplemental volume; the last edition being in 1735. This Dictionary possesses great merit, and may, even now, as far as relates to the mathematics, be consulted with advantage. It was by frequently consulting this work in the shop of his master, Senex, the globe-maker, that Ephraim Chambers was led to conceive the idea of a more comprehensive and general dictionary of science. Having formed his plan, he quitted the counter to devote himself entirely to the execution of his project, and in 1728 appeared the first edition of the Cyclo-

pædia, in two folio volumes, dedicated to the King. The reputation which the author gained by this performance, procured his election into the Royal Society; and in 1738 a new edition came out, which sold so rapidly that the very next year a third impression was called for; which was almost as quickly followed by a fourth in 1741; and a fifth in 1746. After this, and while a sixth edition was in contemplation, the proprietors thought it might be supplied by a supplement in two more volumes, for which purpose Mr. George Lewis Scott, mathematical tutor to His late Majesty, and the indefatigable Dr. John Hill, were selected as the compilers. In this state the Cyclopædia continued some years, when the proprietors formed the resolution of blending the original and supplement together in one alphabet, with additions. To execute this design, Owen Ruffhead was engaged: but he had not proceeded far, when he died; and the work stood still for a considerable time. Dr. Kippis was the next person, we believe, to whom the intended new edition was intrusted; but finding the labour above his strength, he relinquished it, and was succeeded by Dr. Rees.

In the "Biographia Britannica," under the article *Chambers*, Dr. Kippis pays this just compliment to his friend:—"It would have been difficult to have found a single person more equal to the completing of the Cyclopædia than Dr. Rees; who, to a capacious mind, to a large compass of general knowledge, and an unremitting application, unites that intimate acquaintance with all the branches of mathematics and philosophy, without which the other qualifications would be ineffectual. The success of the work, thus improved, and digested into one alphabet, in four volumes folio, hath exceeded the most sanguine expectations. This last and best edition of the Cyclopædia began to be published in weekly numbers in 1778, and at the time of writing this article, (1783) the third volume was finished. The sale is at the rate of four or five thousand numbers in a week, and the demand is continually increasing. The names, therefore, of Chambers and

Rees will be handed down with great reputation to posterity; the first as the original author, and the second as the completer, of this grand undertaking."

When the popularity of the work is considered, it is not surprising that it should give rise to imitations. The principal of these were, "Barrow's Dictionary of Arts and Sciences," in two volumes folio, 1751; "A new and complete Dictionary of Arts and Sciences," in four large octavo volumes, published without a name, but compiled chiefly by Benjamin Martin, in 1763; "The Complete Dictionary of Arts and Sciences," by Temple Croker and others, three volumes folio, in the same year; "The Encyclopædia Britannica," originally published in three volumes, quarto, at Edinburgh, in 1773; and progressively extended to above twenty volumes. Since that time, the number of rival publications, in different forms, has multiplied to an amazing extent. But by far the most celebrated work of all that has hitherto arisen upon the model of Chambers, is the "Encyclopédie, ou Dictionnaire Raisonné des Sciences," begun at Paris in 1743, by Diderot, with whom, soon afterwards, was associated D'Alembert; the latter a mathematician of the first order, and the other a second-rate metaphysician; but both sceptics, if not indeed positive atheists. From translating the English dictionary, they proceeded to form an entire new one, and at length procured co-adjutors in the different branches of literature, by whose united efforts the work grew to the enormous magnitude of twenty-one folio volumes, without reckoning those which contain the plates. The third edition, in thirty-six quarto volumes, appeared at Geneva in 1779; after which another, still more extended, was begun at Paris, the joint labour of Lalande, Condorcet, Monge, and other distinguished literary and scientific characters.

Thus the old saying, that the French invent and the English improve, was reversed; for here, the Encyclopedists were certainly the copiers of an original design; and it is only to be regretted, that, when they adopted the plan of Chambers, they did not at the same time observe the same integrity of

mind in the execution of it. Instead of this, they made their dictionary a vehicle for the promulgation of principles destructive of public and private happiness; but these tenets are so artfully blended with practical information and reasoning on scientific subjects, as to escape the observation of general readers, whose minds, without suspecting any such thing, thus become tainted, and drawn unawares to infidelity.

Notwithstanding this radical defect in the *Encyclopédie*, yet, as a magazine of practical knowledge, its merits are unquestionably very great; and the success which it met with stimulated the proprietors of the English *Cyclopædia*, after a lapse of fourteen years, to enlarge their work in a similar manner. For this purpose Dr. Rees was employed to superintend the undertaking, and several other persons of considerable talents were engaged to discuss and explain those subjects with which they were, from their professional pursuits and peculiar habits, eminently conversant. Of this vast, spirited, and expensive undertaking, we shall not here venture to enter into a critical examination. With respect to such voluminous compilations in general, it certainly may be doubted whether they have not all departed widely from the true design of a Lexicon, which is simple utility. A dictionary of science, like that of language, should, perhaps, be a mere book of reference, for definition and explanation only; instead of which, the compilers of nearly all the modern *Encyclopædias* have, in imitation of the French illuminati, rendered their works inaccessible to the mass of the public (who stand in most need of information), by the introduction of hypothetic dissertations on abstruse questions, details of history, and prolix treatises upon elementary subjects.

But, whatever may be thought of the partial imperfections that necessarily belong to all undertakings of this nature, no one can deny that the *Cyclopædia*, the first volume of which appeared in 1802, was a truly gigantic task for any individual, even with the powerful assistance derived from numerous distinguished contributors. Dr. Rees had the satisfaction, however, to see it completed in forty-five volumes, and to enjoy

the well-earned reputation which its able execution secured for him. We have already stated that he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. At different periods his eminent attainments received similar tokens of respect from other public bodies. The University of Edinburgh conferred on him the degree of D.D. from the spontaneous recommendation of Dr. Robertson the historian, at that time principal. He was chosen a Fellow of the Linnæan Society soon after its institution. More recently he was made an honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature, and was besides an honorary member of some foreign literary and scientific institutions.

Before embarking in the vast undertaking of the new Cyclopædia, Dr. Rees published several single sermons, some of which were the following. "A Sermon on the Obligation and importance of searching the Scriptures," 8vo. "The Advantages of Knowledge, a sermon preached before the supporters of the New College at Hackney, 1788," 8vo. "Two Sermons, preached at Cambridge on the death of the Rev. Robt. Robinson," 1790. "A Funeral Sermon on the death of Dr. Roger Flaxman, 1795." Another, "On the death of Dr. Kippis, 1795." "The Privileges of Britain, a Sermon on the Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 29, 1798." "Economy Illustrated and Recommended, and a Caution against Modern Infidelity, in two Sermons, 1800," 8vo. He also published "An Antidote to the Alarm of Invasion, 1803." "Practical Sermons," selected from his Pulpit Exercises, 2 vols. 1809, 8vo, second edit. 1812; and "The Obligation and Utility of Public Worship, a Discourse on the opening of the Old Jewry Chapel, in Jewin-street, 1809," 8vo.

Throughout life, Dr. Rees never engaged in any controversy till the year 1813, when he printed an octavo pamphlet, with the title of "The Principles of Protestant Dissenters stated and vindicated." But here he may be said to have acted defensively; and it is not known that he any where appeared as an opponent, except it was in writing the article of Polygamy, in his folio Dictionary. Just at that time, the Rev.

Martin Madan, of the Lock Chapel, published his famous work, entitled, *Thelyphthora*; in which he maintained the position, that whosoever seduces a young woman, is bound by the divine law to make her his wife, even though he may be already a married man. This strange doctrine, though far from being a new one, gave general offence to serious persons of all parties, and, of course, excited a warm controversy. Dr. Rees took no other part in the dispute, than that of noticing it in strong terms, under the head of Polygamy, in the *Cyclopædia*; which so irritated the author of "*Thelyphthora*," that he addressed "Five Letters" to the editor, whom he accused of unfair dealing, and particularly in writing criticisms on his book in the *Monthly Review*. Those strictures, however, were not the production of Dr. Rees, but of Mr. Samuel Badcock, one of the acutest and most learned controvertists of the day. Dr. Rees, indeed, was an occasional writer in the *Monthly Review*, in conjunction with Dr. Kippis, which circumstance probably led Mr. Madan to believe that the critiques upon his work proceeded from the editor of the *Cyclopædia*.

Dr. Rees was gifted by nature with a mind of extraordinary powers. He had a singular quickness and clearness of perception, and a readiness of apprehension which enabled him at once to penetrate and to master the subjects to which he directed his attention. The range of his intellectual faculties was most comprehensive.

His memory was, in a remarkable degree, faithful and tenacious, retaining all his mental treasures at his immediate disposal; and he added to these endowments a sound and discriminating judgment. There have been men who have possessed, in a higher degree, the imaginative and inventive faculties, and who have displayed talents of a more showy and sparkling kind; but in the more solid and useful properties of the understanding, none have surpassed and few have equalled him.

With mental capacities of so elevated an order, he was evidently qualified for the most extensive literary and scien-

tific attainments. There was no subject with which he was not fitted to grapple; and the vigour and assiduity with which he brought his talents into operation in the prosecution of his studies, enabled him to enrich his mind with an abundant store of learning and knowledge. He did not, indeed, equally excel (and where is the human genius that ever did?) in all the branches he cultivated. But if, as a classical scholar, he may not rank with some highly-gifted individuals who have attained distinguished celebrity in this department, his acquisitions were by no means inconsiderable.

The mathematical and physical sciences had, however, engaged his chief study from his earliest years, and these he cultivated with eminent success. In the branches of literature more immediately connected with his profession as a Christian moralist and divine — in biblical and theological learning, in metaphysics and ethics — his attainments were extensive and profound; whilst on the other subjects of general literature he was well and deeply read. He was not a man to rest satisfied with superficial attainments whilst the means of completer knowledge were within his reach. The talents and acquisitions of Dr. Rees were not matters of mere conjecture and opinion. He gave the most unequivocal and ample proofs of their reality, variety, and extent. It was never his object to study and learn in order to hoard up knowledge as an useless treasure. He looked to utility in all that he aimed to acquire. He coveted no attainments but such as he could render subservient to the practical benefit of himself or of others. And the employments to which he devoted himself, afforded him abundant opportunities for bringing forth all that he had accumulated for the instruction and the improvement of the world.

The incessant labour and close application which were demanded by his literary and scientific pursuits, might be thought so fully to engross his attention as to leave no time for other public engagements. But these occupations, which to any other man would have furnished the full employment of an active life, were to him only subordinate to duties which

cate of religious liberty, which he considered to be intimately allied in this country with the cause of nonconformity. As a member, and for many years the father, of the general body of London Dissenting Ministers, he was amongst the foremost supporters of every liberal measure, and the steady and inflexible assertor of their religious privileges. The freedom he claimed for himself he willingly conceded to others. He lived on terms of cordial intimacy with religious professors of various communions; and could number among his most valued friends churchmen of high rank and distinguished eminence. His own theology he was wont to describe as the moderate scheme, lying between the extremes of opinion that prevail in the present day. Owning no human authority in religion, he yet avowed that he subscribed for the most part to the creed of the late Dr. Price; who believed the pre-existence of Christ, though he denied the doctrine of his essential divinity.

In his politics, he was a Whig upon principle; but though firmly attached to the cause of civil and religious liberty, he was a decided enemy to faction, and never engaged in the contentions of parties.

He was an active member of all the principal charitable trusts in his own religious denomination. He was a manager of the Presbyterian Fund for about sixty years, and during nearly fifty years of that period, discharged the duties of secretary to that important institution with essential benefit to the various objects contemplated by its benevolent founders and supporters. Dr. Daniel Williams's Trust reaped also, for a long series of years, great advantage from his talents for business, which he devoted to the direction of its concerns with zeal and assiduity. There are many other dissenting trusts, which it is unnecessary now to name, having the disposal of funds for charitable purposes, in which he acted a leading and influential part. In all these situations, it was with him a point of conscience to be always at his post.

Dr. Rees was the principal distributor, under His Majesty's government, of the annual parliamentary bounty to indigent

dissenting ministers;—"and if," says Mr. Aspland, (in a funeral sermon preached in the Old Jewry Chapel, in Jewin-street, on Sunday, June 19, 1825,) "I were called upon to point out the most prominent excellence in his character, I should name his conscientious discharge of this delicate trust, in the administration of which he preserved on the one hand his independence, and on the other his affability and kindness."

To his native country, Wales, he was a great benefactor. From funds in the distribution of which he shared, and from large sums placed annually at his disposal by opulent individuals, who made him the channel of their unostentatious beneficence, he contributed a considerable proportion to relieve the pressing exigencies of Welsh ministers (without respect to their peculiar theological sentiments), whom he thought to be deserving of encouragement in their works of piety in their respective churches. When those worthy men were removed by the hand of death, he extended his almost paternal care to their bereaved families; and thus caused the heart of many a mourning widow to sing for joy. There never was an individual who effected so much good in this way.

It does not always happen that men of the highest intellectual powers and attainments, are remarkable for the display of those virtues and graces which are most attractive in the intercourse of private life; habits of literary abstraction sometimes operate as hindrances to their cultivation of the social dispositions, and unfit them for relishing the pleasures of the social and domestic circles. But this was not the case with Dr. Rees. He shone as much in his private as in his public character. No man was ever more alive to the domestic affections, or acted upon them in a more exemplary manner in the various relations of son and brother, husband and father. By the acknowledged excellence of his character, and the urbanity of his manners, he drew around him a large number of friends, with whom it was his delight to associate; and his almost unrivalled powers of conversation gave increased interest and animation to every social scene in which

he appeared. No one who ever partook, will forget his cheerful, cordial hospitality.

In his occasional intercourse, as one of the representatives of the body of dissenting ministers, with His Majesty's court and government, Dr. Rees was courteous, dignified, firm, and upright. He was honoured twice with being deputed by the dissenting ministers of the three denominations of Protestants, to present their address of congratulation to King George III. and to King George IV., a fact which, perhaps, never before happened to the same man. In the former case, Lord Halifax, the lord in waiting, expressed a regret that Dr. Rees did not belong to the right church, as then his loyalty might have been personally rewarded.

The character of Dr. Rees's mind was that of a sober thinker, and logical reasoner. He possessed equal powers of comprehension and discrimination. His eyes betokened his sagacity. He was quick in discerning men's foibles, and he sometimes laid them under tribute for the promotion of the objects of religious charity that lay near his heart. "I do not represent him," continues Mr. Aspland, "much as I revered him living, sincerely as I mourn him dead, and lasting as will be my remembrance of his talents and his virtue — I do not represent him as a perfect man. He had doubtless his infirmities, but they were mere infirmities — and they were as few as I ever saw (for here I must speak my own opinion) in a man of the same natural robustness of mind, the same resolution, the same zeal, and the same anxiety for the great purposes to which his life, and heart, and soul, and strength were devoted. The bodily weaknesses that were the consequences of extreme age, were no part of himself, and cannot be brought into the estimate of his character. His heart was always right. His Christian principles never forsook him. They had been the guide of his youth, and the distinction of his mature life, and they were the stay of his old age!"

In 1798, Dr. Rees suffered a severe loss by the death of

his son, Mr. Philip Lewis Rees, in a consumption, at the age of twenty-two.

For several months before his death, Dr. Rees's health had been visibly on the decline ; but his life insensibly waned to its close without much bodily suffering ; and on the 9th of June, 1825, in the eighty-second year of his age, he sank, with the hope and patience of a Christian, into the repose of death, without a struggle. He died as he lived, respected and beloved by all who had opportunities of appreciating the various excellencies of his character : and his memory will be long cherished and revered by a large circle of friends, who have either benefited by his public religious instructions, or enjoyed the pleasure of his interesting conversation in the more intimate and familiar intercourse of social life.

" Semper honos, nomenque tuum, laudesque manebunt."

His body was interred on the 18th of June in Bunhill Fields.

The foregoing memoir and character of Dr. Rees are derived from his Funeral Sermon, by the Rev. Thomas Apsland ; from an Address delivered over the body previously to its interment, by Dr. Thomas Rees ; from the Public Characters ; from the Imperial and Gentleman's Magazines ; and from the Literary Gazette.

No. XI.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
FREDERIC HOWARD, EARL OF CARLISLE;

VISCOUNT HOWARD, OF MORPETH; BARON DACRES, OF GILLES-
LAND; AND A KNIGHT OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE
GARTER.

THE family of this distinguished nobleman was ennobled towards the middle of the seventeenth century, soon after the close of the civil war; the first patent being dated April 20, 1661.

The late earl was the eldest son of Henry, fourth Earl of Carlisle, by his second wife Isabella, daughter of William, fourth Lord Byron. He was born May 28, 1748; and on the death of his father, Sept. 3, 1758, succeeded to the family title and estates. His lordship was sent early to that celebrated seminary erected by the "ill-fated Henry,"* where so many of our noble youths have been educated. At Eton College he was the contemporary of many men who afterwards attained either high rank or great celebrity; of Hare, whose verses were appended to the school-room on account of their excellence; of Charles James Fox, whom he was fated to admire, "ere yet in manhood's bloom," to differ from at a riper age, and again to support; and of the late Duke of Leinster, with whom he always lived in habits of familiarity. It was here too that his lordship formed an intimacy with the late Mr. Storer,† the son of an eminent

* Eton College was founded by Henry VI. in 1440.

"Let softer strains ill-fated Henry mourn,
And palms eternal flourish round his urn."

† Mr. Storer, on his death, became the benefactor of the seminary which he had adorned while living; bequeathing to it his superb collection of books and paintings.

planter in the island of Jamaica. This young gentleman, ingenuous, engaging, and accomplished, beloved and admired by all his schoolfellows, became the fast friend of Lord Morpeth (by which title the earl was of course known during his father's life-time), and they were the Pylades and Orestes of Eton. It was with such companions as these that Lord Carlisle was accustomed to spend his early days in alternate study and recreation. It was with them that he imbibed a taste for the classic page, or trundled the hoop, bowled at the wicket, or manned the galley, and was borne on the bosom of the silvery flood. It was here, too, that he probably caught the inspiration of poetry, and might have exclaimed: —

“ First in these fields I try the sylvan strains,
Nor blush to sport on Windsor's blissful plains:
Fair Thames! flow gently from thy sacred spring,
While on thy banks Sicilian muses sing;
Let vernal airs through trembling osiers play,
And Albion's cliffs resound the rural lay.”

But the time at length arrived when his Lordship was compelled to quit this retreat of the muses, and tread the busy haunts of men. He repaired to the continent, and made the grand tour. During his travels, although he was not a peer of Scotland, he was elected one of the Knights Companions of the Order of the Thistle, and was invested with the insignia of the order Feb. 27, 1763, at Turin; the King of Sardinia representing his Britannic Majesty on that occasion.

On the expiration of his minority, Lord Carlisle returned to England, and took his seat in the House of Peers. He presently became one of the gayest noblemen in the capital. Possessing a small but elegant figure, in which symmetry was happily blended with agility and strength, he shone a meteor of fashion. Elegant in his dress and manners, with his green ribband across his vest, a brilliant star sparkling on his side, and his person otherwise decorated with the greatest care, he was considered one of the chief ornaments of the court.

It is no less singular than true, that at that period Mr. Fox and Lord Carlisle were the two greatest beaux of their day; and, among other juvenilities, endeavoured strenuously, but ineffectually, to introduce the foreign foppery of red heels. But the intoxication of youth soon yielded to "maturer counsels;" and after the lapse of a few years the country beheld them resuming the original bent of their nature and education, and contending in the lists of Parliament for the prize of eloquence, and the meed of fame.

Lord Carlisle entered on the political stage at a time when the government of his late Majesty was almost paralyzed by the selfish contests of faction. At length, however, Lord North obtained the ascendancy, and appeared to be the first minister who had enjoyed the full confidence of his Sovereign since the Earl of Bute. At this epoch the empire had attained an unexampled degree of prosperity. Our national debt was indeed large, even at that period, but our means were ample, and our resources untouched. A glorious war, terminated by a magnanimous, if not an advantageous peace, had rendered us respected abroad; our trade at home was in a flourishing state; and our colonies in another hemisphere appeared to regard us with a filial eye, and to look up to us for security and protection. But the differences with our trans-atlantic possessions soon put an end to all these flattering prospects. We found ourselves engaged in an unnatural and hopeless contest. During the earlier part of it, the Earl of Carlisle, who began to distinguish himself in the House of Peers, was sworn a member of the privy council, and nominated treasurer of the household; and when it was found that measures of coercion had failed in their anticipated effect, a different plan was resorted to; and this nobleman was selected, on account of his acknowledged temper and moderation, to act a conspicuous part during the disputes between the mother country and the insurgent colonists.

The scheme of sending commissioners to America had already been tried, and had proved unsuccessful. In 1776, a commission, at the head of which was Lord Howe, had in vain

endeavoured to restore public tranquillity in America. Notwithstanding this previous failure, Lord North persevered in his efforts; and accordingly, in 1778, the Earl of Carlisle repaired to America, in the character of one of His Majesty's commissioners for the purpose of restoring peace. He was accompanied by Governor Johnstone, who was included in the mission, and by Mr. Eden, afterwards Lord Auckland. It is well known that their joint efforts were ineffectual; and that all their arguments failed to persuade the Americans to return under the government of Great Britain; but it was acknowledged by all parties that the noble Lord at the head of the embassy executed the office entrusted to him in a manner that redounded greatly to his honour.

Soon after their return, Mr. Eden published four letters, which he addressed to his patron, Lord Carlisle, on the spirit of party, the financial condition of the country, and the representations of Ireland respecting a free trade. Immediately after this, in October 1780, the Earl of Carlisle, who had been nominated lord lieutenant of the East Riding of Yorkshire, was appointed viceroy of Ireland; whither he was accompanied by his friend, Mr. Eden, who, in the capacity of chief secretary, managed the interests of England in the Parliament of the sister kingdom.

The period at which his Lordship was called upon to preside over the affairs of Ireland was peculiarly arduous and critical. The administration of Lord North had become odious; America had boldly thrown off her allegiance; and various parts of the empire had strongly marked their disapprobation of the measures of government. Ireland having been drained of all the regular troops for the purpose of carrying on the contest in America, the inhabitants had associated for their own defence and protection; and an army of volunteers, officered by gentlemen of rank and fortune, and headed by the Earl of Charlemont, was in complete possession of the country. The situation of a viceroy was therefore extremely delicate; more especially as a formidable and increasing party in opposition tended not a little to embarrass those

entrusted with the government, and obliged them at times to deviate from the course which had been chalked out for their conduct. Yet, notwithstanding these circumstances, the administration of the Earl of Carlisle was accompanied with many circumstances calculated to conciliate popular favour, and to meliorate the condition of an unhappy people. It was during his Lordship's government that a national bank was established; and many excellent plans were formed and bills passed for encreasing the trade of a portion of the empire unjustly deprived of many privileges and immunities to which it was entitled.

In the mean time, the existing British cabinet was threatened with destruction. Lord North, unfortunate in his attempts to subjugate America, and perceiving the storm that was gathering around him, wished to escape its fury by withdrawing from public affairs. The Marquis of Rockingham, the Duke of Portland, Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, Mr. Windham, and their political adherents, had, in fact, already hunted the minister into their toils, and were preparing to divide his spoils. About the end of March, 1782, an entire change took place, and the government of Ireland fell to the share of the Duke of Portland.

This event occurred at a period when the Earl of Carlisle happened to be negotiating the repeal of so much of the statute of George I. as affected the legislative independence of Ireland; and it was accompanied with some circumstances that rendered his recal far from agreeable. The Irish parliament, however, was not unmindful of the services of the viceroy; for, after the appointment and arrival of his successor, the House of Commons, on the 15th April 1782, passed the following vote: "That the thanks of this house be presented to the Right Honourable Frederic Earl of Carlisle, for the wisdom and prudence of his administration, and for his uniform and unremitted attention to promote the welfare of this kingdom." Thus ended the viceregal government of Lord Carlisle in Ireland. During its continuance, great benefits appear to have been contemplated in behalf of the people of

that country; and as much was achieved as the short period of the noble Lord's residence, and his sudden and unexpected recal would permit.

The demise, however, of that great and disinterested patriot, the Marquis of Rockingham, dissolved all the hopes and projects of his co-adjutors. From that moment, a spirit of personal aggrandisement, which had been checked by his virtues, appeared to infect their councils, and to spread jealousy and suspicion among their ranks. In consequence of the subsequent changes, we find the Earl of Carlisle enjoying the honourable appointment of steward of the household; and he soon after succeeded to the still more dignified and confidential one of lord privy seal. But a variety of important alterations soon ensued. It became difficult to preserve a firm footing amidst the volcanic explosions of politics. At length the extraordinary genius of one man for a while tranquillized the tempest until the French revolution became the prognostic of a new and still more portentous storm.

During the discussions that took place in Parliament in 1789, relative to the regency, Lord Carlisle took an active part in favour of the claims of the heir-apparent. The opinions of the people were greatly divided on this subject. In Ireland, it is true, the parliament evinced a decided inclination to consider the Prince of Wales as of right the temporary governor of the kingdom during the incapacity of his royal father. But it was otherwise in this country; for while some broadly asserted that the prince had the same hereditary right to the full exercise of the powers of royalty, although in trust, that he would have had in the case of the actual demise of the sovereign; others maintained the converse of that proposition, and spurned the idea of an hereditary ownership, as something savouring of the obsolete pretensions and exploded doctrines of the house of Stuart. Mr. Pitt declared, "that the Prince of Wales had no more right to the regency than any other subject."

It is well known that the House of Commons passed three resolutions in conformity to the sentiments of the prime

minister. When the subject came before the House of Peers, a warm debate took place, in the course of which the Earl of Carlisle, in a brief but elegant speech, asserted the claims of the Prince of Wales. It was his lordship's opinion, that "as a deficiency in one branch of the legislature had been proved, that deficiency ought to be supplied, and that the circumstances of the times were fully sufficient to direct the wisdom of parliament how to accomplish that object, without having recourse to periods dissimilar in all respects. He therefore deprecated the idea of searching for precedents to influence their proceedings; and as to the phantom of right which had been so much contended for, he considered it as a false light, meant to bewilder and lead their lordships from the way of their duty, while the whole nation pointed direct to the heir-apparent." His Lordship concluded by hinting, with a truly prophetic spirit, that if the peers swerved from the right course, the example would not be imitated in Ireland.

In 1791 we find his Lordship once more acting in opposition to Mr. Pitt's administration. At the period we allude to, the Turks and Russians were still at war, and the successes of Catharine II. were such as to indicate the speedy downfall of the Ottoman empire. This princess, however, notwithstanding her masculine ambition, perceived that the time was not quite arrived when she could place a successor on the throne of Constantine, and garrison the ancient Byzantium with her armies. She expressed herself content, therefore, with the fortress of Oczakow, and assumed great credit for this moderation, although it was evident that the possession of that fortress would enable her to retain the Crimea, and in the case of a future contest, (which she had always the means of provoking) would render her efforts more destructive to the enemy. In this state of affairs it was determined by the English ministry that Great Britain should arm to oppose the claims of Russia, and vindicate the cause of the Turks; and on the 28th of March, 1791, a message from the King was brought down to both Houses of Parliament,

announcing the armament and its cause, and calling upon them to assist His Majesty in his efforts to effect a pacification between Russia and the Porte, and thereby to restore general tranquillity on a secure and lasting foundation.

When the subject came to be debated in the House of Lords, Earl Fitzwilliam strenuously opposed the address which was proposed by Lord Grenville, and moved an amendment. No minister rising to explain or defend the conduct of government, after Lord Stormont and Lord Porchester had briefly reprobated so unusual a silence, the Earl of Carlisle took the opportunity of expressing his objections to the original address. His Lordship said, "that in the course of his parliamentary attendance he had often witnessed the contemptuous behaviour of the ministry, but never in so insulting a manner as on that occasion. As the matter stood, he contended that it was impossible for that house to know whether they were then called upon to assist Russia in any of her schemes, or to support the Turks. They could not vote the address but upon confidence, and confidence merely; and he begged to know upon what ground ministers called for such confidence? Did they rest their claim on their conduct last year — on the armament which had then taken place, and the object of which, whether against Spain or against Sweden, no one could pretend to divine? If the present measure was in contemplation at the commencement of the session why did they disarm? Why not use the force they had then afloat? As it was, the fleet had served only to pillage the public, and to make a show between the Isle of Wight and Portsmouth. If we were resolved to enter into continental alliances, we ought to have made such as would be most likely to prove serviceable to us, and to have considered that Russia was the natural ally of this country. We had neglected to cultivate the friendship of the Empress, and now we were going to provoke her hostility. If we were entering into a war from necessity, the country would willingly strain every nerve to carry it on, and to bring it to a speedy and suc-

cessful conclusion. No other war would be justifiable; but, whether this was a war of necessity, a war in consequence of existing continental alliances, or a war occasioned by the haughtiness and arrogance of ministers in pursuing a blundering system, the house was as yet wholly unable to determine."

The Dutch East India Company having sold two forts, Cranganore and Jacottah, possessed by them in the dominions of Tippoo Saib, to the Rajah of Travancore, with whom they had entered into an alliance offensive and defensive, the indignant Nabob of Arcot immediately marched at the head of his army and menaced revenge. Whether the English government in India felt any just apprehension from this proceeding, or whether they thought it afforded a plausible pretence to reduce the power of the Sultan, the British forces were immediately put in motion, and a long and destructive war ensued. As soon as the subject engaged the attention of Parliament, Lord Porchester, on the 9th of April, 1791, moved three resolutions in the House of Peers with a view of putting an end to the war. All the noble lords who spoke on the occasion seemed cordially to assent to the first resolution, which declared "that schemes of conquest and extension of dominion in India were measures repugnant to the wish, honour, and policy of the nation;" and indeed the chief objection to the two resolutions which followed seemed to be the fear of attaching blame to the conduct of Marquis Cornwallis, then governor-general of Bengal.—The Earl of Carlisle took a principal part in the discussion. He reprobated the idea of a new war in India, and was of opinion that instead of attacking the Mysore we ought to have defended it, as he had always believed that Tippoo Sultan was our natural ally, and the Mahrattas our natural enemies. With respect to our possessions in India, the noble Earl intimated his conviction that Bengal was the only one we really had, or indeed ought to have in that quarter of the globe; and questioned if the remainder were to be considered as a resource in case of need, or as a millstone

best writings on the same subject avail, if there were not a public conviction of its excellence? In what did that excellence consist? In maintaining a proper degree of jealousy and vigilance, in watching the conduct of ministers, in the freedom of debate, and in the demarcation of that confidence which he was ready to allow that ministers on great and momentous occasions had a right to expect, and which, however high party might run, he was certain would never be denied them." The noble Earl then proceeded to state, at considerable length, the reasons which induced him to support the motion of censure proposed by his noble friend.

Nor was it in a constitutional point of view alone, that his Lordship was averse from the measures of the cabinet of that day, for he steadily opposed every scheme, either on their part, or on that of any of their adherents, which did not appear to him to be fraught with advantage to the public. Accordingly, when Lord Grenville, on the 5th of June, 1792, moved the order of the day for the second reading of the bill "for the further increase and preservation of timber within the New Forest, in the county of Southampton, and for the sale of rents, and the enfranchisement of copyhold tenements in the said forests," the proposition was warmly disapproved by the noble subject of this memoir, who said he regarded the bill as a measure that could fairly be called by no other name than that of "a job," in favour of a clerk at their table, who was, at the same time, secretary to the Treasury, under the pretence of providing timber for the royal navy; and that he was convinced, that the goodness and paternal affection of His Majesty (the readiest of princes to relinquish advantages of his own for the benefit of his people,) had been abused on the occasion.

On the sudden recall of Earl Fitzwilliam from the government of Ireland, he addressed a letter to his old friend the Earl of Carlisle, detailing the principal events of his administration, and explaining the motives by which he had been actuated. This letter was soon after published in Dublin;

and a reply, in thirteen pages, appeared in the course of a short time in London; which rendered it evident, that the sentiments of the two noble lords were not exactly in unison with respect to Irish affairs.—In this reply, after mentioning his early friendship for Earl Fitzwilliam, and the continued respect that he entertained for him, Lord Carlisle laments that his noble friend “had adopted a system difficult to recede from or abandon, before he had been long enough near the source of real information confidently to take, by his own scale, the just measure of its magnitude.” Both these pamphlets occasioned a considerable sensation at the time; the first was reprinted both in England and in Ireland; the second passed through two, if not three editions.

When, after the first burst of the revolution in France, it appeared that the hopes which every rational and liberal man entertained from that event were threatened with disappointment, and that the French, instead of employing themselves in the establishment of a free and wise system of government in their own country, were endeavouring to induce the people of other countries to rebel against their respective governments, and to subvert every existing institution, Lord Carlisle took the alarm, and, quitting the ranks of opposition, ranged himself on the side of His Majesty’s ministers, and contributed all in his power to give efficacy to their measures. On the 26th of December, 1792, on the motion, in the House of Lords, for the third reading of the Alien Bill, Lord Carlisle said, “that though not accustomed to agree with the present administration, yet he would support their measures in this instance. He had often thought a change of administration was the only thing that could be of essential service to the country, and his opinion was not altered; but at that juncture, he was afraid that a change of administration might bring about a change of measures, and that, he thought, would be of very dangerous consequence. If there was to be a change of ministers, it might naturally be supposed, that the first act of a new ministry would be to negotiate with France, and

that of all things was what he never wished to hear of; because it would only tend to strengthen our enemies, and could be of no use to ourselves."

Again, in the debate on the King's Message for the augmentation of the forces, February 1, 1793, we find Lord Carlisle expressing "his astonishment that there should be any opposition to a measure upon which he had conceived there could be but one voice, one heart, and one mind, throughout the nation at large. Of the necessity and justice of the war, he entertained no doubt. We had been driven into it, not only by the necessity of the preservation of our good faith with our allies, but by the total want of it in those who had been endeavouring to divert our attention by professions to which their every action gave the lie. He trusted that we should never be brought to negotiate with men avowing such principles and abetting such practices, as those which disgraced the existing faction of France."

For the distinguished loyalty thus exhibited by Lord Carlisle, under circumstances of so critical a nature, he was, in 1793, honoured with the Order of the Garter.

In the debate on the address, January 21, 1794, Lord Carlisle repeated the sentiments which he had expressed in the preceding year, and on the 17th of February he opposed the Marquis of Lansdown's motion for treating with France.

On the 22d of May, 1794, in the debate on the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, Lord Carlisle asserted the necessity of the measure.

On the 6th of January 1795, Lord Carlisle moved an adjournment, which was carried, with a single exception, *nemine contradicente*, on Lord Stanhope's motion against any interference in the internal affairs of France; observing, "that the noble Earl's proposition was not objectionable in itself, but objectionable or not according to the application of it. If it meant generally that no nation had a right to interfere with the internal affairs of another country, or with its government, he could not have a difficulty in acceding to it; but if

the noble Lord meant that one country had not a right to interfere with another which had formed such a system of government as contained in it seeds of alarm and danger to the safety of its own, he could not concur in it. It was not against the French republic that we directed our arms, merely because it was a republic, but because it threatened Europe with destruction: a monster had sallied forth from its den and menaced the adjoining states with ruin and devastation; common safety therefore made it necessary to hunt it back to its retreat, and, if possible, to hedge it in, so as to secure ourselves from encroachment."

On the 3d of February 1795, Lord Carlisle again declared his approbation, under the peculiar circumstances of the times, of the bill for suspending the habeas corpus.

That the noble earl was influenced only by the most honourable and independent motives in the support which he gave His Majesty's ministers in the war with France, is manifest from his speech on the 16th of March, 1797, on the Earl of Albemarle's motion relative to the invasion of Ireland, in which speech he warmly censured the Board of Admiralty for their neglect; as also from his reprehension, on the 3d of May following, of the silence of government with respect to the circumstances which attended the alarming mutiny of the seamen.

In 1798 the noble earl published, for general distribution, a spirited tract, entitled "Unite, or Fall."

Lord Carlisle was a great friend to the union with Ireland. On the 19th of March, 1799, in the debate on the resolutions relative to that subject, his lordship adverted to his former administration of the government of that country as qualifying him to speak on the subject, and remarked, "that if the Union should produce the desirable effect of ameliorating the condition of the Irish peasant, making him feel an interest in his existence, rescuing him from the sullen despair in which he held his miserable being, and converting him into the child of hope and expectation, so as to put him on a footing with

every description of British subjects, it would be a measure the most politically useful that human invention could have devised."

In the debate of the 28th of January, 1800, on the King's message respecting an overture of peace from the consular government of France, Lord Carlisle observed, that the war in which we were engaged "was not a war to retain a trifling colony, or to gain an extension of dominion; but a war to preserve our laws, our liberties, our religion, our property, — every thing we held dear. We fought for security, and we should accept of no offers of peace, until it could be established on a permanent basis. To enter into a negotiation at that time would be to ruin the country. Still, however, he thought it would be more prudent merely to thank His Majesty for his gracious communication, and not to give any opinion upon the conduct of the executive government. He thought very highly of ministers; by their prudence and steadiness they had saved the country, which would inevitably have been lost had the opposition been allowed to carry into execution their impolitic projects. He only wished that they would not shift the responsibility which they themselves were so able to bear, upon others who must necessarily be incompetent judges of all the facts of the case."

On the 27th of February in the same year, Lord Carlisle again supported the Bill for the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus, on the ground that "although the horrid principles which had occasioned the suspension appeared to be weakened, they were not yet extinct."

On the 23d May, 1800, Lord Carlisle opposed the bill called the Adultery Prevention Bill; contending "that no alteration ought to be made in the established laws of divorce, unless it were unequivocally proved that such alteration was absolutely necessary. The arguments which had been urged by the noble framer of the bill served to confirm him (Lord Carlisle) in the opinion he had always entertained, that monkish seclusion (for there were legal as well as ecclesiastical monks) was not adapted to qualify a man for legislation. The studies

opposition by any paltry motive of obtaining place or power; but if by other ministers the ambition of Buonaparte was likely to receive a greater check; if the tone and spirit of the country were more likely to be supported under the management of men of greater talents, and of more elevated minds, he must wish to see the government of the country in the hands of such men."

On the 19th of April, 1804, Lord Carlisle obtained a majority against ministers, 31 to 30, on a motion for "an humble address to His Majesty, praying His Majesty to give directions that there be laid before the House an account of the date of instructions sent to the officer commanding the naval force in the East Indies, previous to His Majesty's message to Parliament on the rupture with France."

When the Earl of Liverpool (then Lord Hawkesbury) on the 30th of April, 1804, requested the Marquis of Stafford to postpone his motion respecting the defence of the country, Lord Carlisle again manifested his disapprobation of the Addington administration, by observing "that if the cause of the noble lord's request was that His Majesty's ministers were about to retire from the situations they then held, such a circumstance would send every noble lord and every man in the House home, contented and rejoiced."

In the debate on the Address, 15th January, 1805, Lord Carlisle, while he agreed to the address, protested against being pledged to approve of the conduct of government with regard to the war with Spain; not merely with reference to the war itself, but with reference to the manner in which it had been commenced.

When, on the 21st of February, 1805, it was proposed by government to suspend the standing orders of the House of Lords for the purpose of rapidly passing the Irish Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, the Earl of Carlisle contended "that whatever reasons there might be for continuing the suspension of the habeas corpus in Ireland, there could be none for treating Parliament in that summary way. Acts of Parliament were not subject to apoplexy. Their dissolution was

necessarily foreseen, and it became the duty of ministers to explain to that House what had prevented the introduction of this bill in time for it to undergo its regular investigation. It seemed necessary to create a new patent office to apprise ministers of the approaching death of their own acts. He was an enemy to this unexplained mode of depriving the subject of his most invaluable privilege."

The Additional Defence Act was treated with great ridicule by Lord Carlisle in the debate on 3d March, 1805, on Lord King's motion for a committee on the defence of the country. He observed, "that the praise demanded by ministers for increasing our military strength seemed to be in an inverse proportion to their success. It reminded him of the line in one of Dryden's tragedies, where a lover exclaimed,

' My wound is great, because it is so small; '

on which a wit who was present, cried out,

' Then 'twould be greater, were it none at all.'

When the conduct of Mr. Justice Fox was brought under the consideration of the House of Lords in 1805, Lord Carlisle took an active part in the defence of that learned judge.

On the 20th of June, 1805, Lord Mulgrave having moved an address to the King, thanking His Majesty for his most gracious message relative to our continental connexions, the Earl of Carysfort moved an amendment, in which His Majesty was requested not to prorogue Parliament until he should be able to communicate more fully the state of his negotiations with foreign powers. This amendment was supported by Lord Carlisle, who adverted, in strong terms, to the apparent negligence both of the naval and of the military departments of government. "There was another reason," the noble earl observed, "for agreeing to the amendment of his noble friend, and that was the dissensions which were known to exist in His Majesty's cabinet. Instead of being employed in considering how the country was to be extricated from its difficulties, almost the whole time of ministers was known to be

taken up in endeavouring to reconcile disputes, which were constantly occurring. These things were notorious; every person in the street talked of them; he could not meet any body whom he knew, without being asked who was in, and who was out. He could answer only, 'I don't know; but the Rochfort squadron have been out, have done great mischief to our West India possessions, and have returned home unmolested; the Toulon squadron is out, and gone God knows where, and what mischief it may do.'"

When his old friend Mr. Fox came into power, he was warmly supported by Lord Carlisle. The first opportunity which the noble earl took of expressing his approbation of the new government was on 3d March, 1806, on the Earl of Bristol's motion respecting Lord Ellenborough's having a seat in the cabinet council. Lord Carlisle observed, that "the unfounded alarm which existed on the subject of the motion appeared to have been excited in order to lower the new administration in the eyes of the people, to disturb that public confidence which was placed in men of such great talents and integrity as those respectable characters who composed the present administration, and to banish the joy with which all ranks of men witnessed the paternal care of His Majesty, in calling forth persons of the most exalted talents to direct the affairs of the country. He could not avoid condemning the choice of the moment at which the motion was made, for it was necessary that the new administration, to execute the arduous duty which at that period of danger they had undertaken to perform, should have the public voice and opinion in their favour."

On the 10th March, 1808, when the Offices in Reversion Bill was under discussion, Lord Carlisle "objected to the bill, on the ground that no necessity for it had been proved; there was nothing but the mere statement in the preamble, that it was expedient; but why it was expedient was not shown; and that, in his opinion, was not a sufficient ground for calling on the King to give up a long-used prerogative."

ferences, at a time when events had occurred which even the other day could scarcely have been hoped. A short time since, when thanks (in which he so heartily concurred) were voted to Lord Wellington, he did expect to have heard from the opposition side of the house some acknowledgment, at least, that in the share which they had borne in recent events His Majesty's ministers had deserved well of their country. That opportunity not having been taken, his lordship felt it incumbent upon him (and the more so, because, for so many years he had felt it necessary to vote in resistance to the measures of government) to give them that applause which they had so well merited, in securing the peace, liberty, and welfare, not only of this country, but of all Europe. This tribute of admiration might have been paid by an individual who could speak better, but who could not feel more than he did."

Lord Carlisle took a decided part in the discussions on the Corn Bill, in 1815. When the Earl of Liverpool moved the second reading of the bill, on the 15th of March of that year, Lord Carlisle contended, "that the greater part of the argument, by which the noble earl had supported the measure was fallacious. There could be no doubt, that to the lowest rank of the labouring classes of the community—to the individuals who work by task—a high price of corn would be productive of infinite misery, as it would not be attended by any circumstance of alleviation; and he was far from thinking that legislative interference was demanded by the great mass of the agricultural interest of the country." On the motion for the third reading of the bill, five days after, Lord Carlisle "objected to the bill, as being calculated to excite great discontent, without its having been shown that any advantage could be derived from it."—This, we believe, was the last important public question on which the noble earl expressed his opinion in the House of Lords.

We will now speak of Lord Carlisle as a votary of the muses. It has been already observed, that he cultivated a

taste for poetry at a very early period of life, Many of his juvenile compositions stole into two publications of the day destined for the reception of fugitive pieces; the one called "The Foundling Hospital for Wit," the other "The Asylum." Four poems by his lordship were published in 1773, in a quarto edition; they consisted of an ode on the death of Mr. Gray; two copies of verses destined for the monument of a favourite spaniel; and a translation of a passage in Dante. The ode was written in 1771, at a period when the noble author had scarcely attained his twenty-third year, and exhibits an endeavour at once to commemorate the merits of the poet, and also, in some measure, to imitate his numbers. The passage translated from Dante is the twenty-eighth canto, containing the story of Count Ugolino — a story which the pencils of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Mr. Fuseli, have so powerfully embodied on canvas.

In 1801 appeared a splendid edition, from the press of Bulmer, of "The Tragedies and Poems of Frederic, Earl of Carlisle, Knight of the Garter, &c." — Of the poems, one of the most interesting is that addressed to Sir Joshua Reynolds, on his resignation of the president's chair, at the Royal Academy. This is certainly his lordship's best poetical production, and while it conveys a most delicate compliment to the distinguished individual to whom it was addressed, at a critical and interesting moment of his life, at the same time exhibits great taste in the fine arts.

In the collection is one song, which we believe was originally addressed to Lady Margaret Caroline Gower, daughter of the first Marquis of Stafford, to whom his lordship was married, the 12th of March, 1770, by whom he had ten children, six daughters and four sons, and who died on the 25th of January, 1824.

"The Father's Revenge," and "The Step-mother," are the names of the two tragedies in the same volume. In Boswell's "Life of Johnson," there is a letter from Dr. Johnson to Mrs. Chapone, who had prevailed upon the

doctor to read this tragedy in manuscript, and to give her his opinion of it. The following is an extract from the letter: —

“ The construction of the play is not completely regular ; the stage is too often vacant, and the scenes are not sufficiently connected. This, however, would be called by Dryden, only a mechanical defect, which takes away little from the power of the poem, and which is seen rather than felt.

“ A rigid examiner of the diction might, perhaps, wish some words changed, and some lines more vigorously terminated. But from such petty imperfections what writer was ever free ?

“ The general form and force of the dialogue is of more importance. It seems to want that quickness of reciprocation which characterizes the English drama, and is not always sufficiently fervid and animated.

“ Of the sentiments, I remember not one that I wished omitted. In the imagery, I cannot forbear to distinguish the comparison of joy succeeding grief, to light rushing on the eye accustomed to darkness. It seems to have all that can be desired to make it please. It is new, just, and delightful.*

“ With the characters, either as conceived or as preserved, I have no fault to find ; but was much inclined to congratulate a writer who, in defiance of prejudice and fashion, made the archbishop a good man, and scorned all the thoughtless applause which a vicious churchman would have brought him.

“ The catastrophe is affecting. The father and daughter, both culpable, both wretched, and both penitent, divide between them our pity and our sorrow.”

The plot of “ The Step-mother ” is less involved than that of “ The Father’s Revenge ; ” but the catastrophe is equally dreadful. In the one we behold a parent presenting the heart

* “ I could have borne my woes ; that stranger joy
Wounds while it smiles : — the long-imprison’d wretch,
Emerging from the night of his damp cell,
Shrinks from the sun’s bright beams ; and that which flings
Gladness o’er all, to him is agony.”

fresh torn from the bosom of her lover to the agonized sight of a distracted daughter ; in the other we find a father and a son, instigated by a cruel and revengeful woman, inflicting mutual death.

In 1806 Lord Carlisle published some verses on the death of Lord Nelson ; and in 1808 (anonymously) " Thoughts on the present condition of the Stage, and the construction of a new Theatre."—On the death of Buonaparte, understanding that he had bequeathed to Lady Holland a snuff-box, Lord Carlisle addressed to her ladyship the following stanzas :

To Lady Holland, on the Legacy of a snuff-box, left to her by Buonaparte.

" Lady, reject the gift ! 'tis ting'd with gore !
Those crimson spots a dreadful tale relate :
It has been grasp'd by an infernal power ;
And by that hand which seal'd young Englien's fate.

" Lady, reject the gift : beneath it's lid
Discord, and slaughter, and relentless war,
With every plague to wretched man lie hid —
Let not these loose to range the world afar.

" Say, what congenial to his heart of stone
In thy soft bosom could the tyrant trace ?
When does the dove the eagle's friendship own,
Or the wolf hold the lamb in pure embrace ?

" Think of that pile* to Addison so dear,
Where Sully feasted, and where Rogers' song
Still adds sweet music to the perfum'd air,
And gently leads each grace and muse along.

" Pollute not, then, these scenes — the gift destroy !
'Twill scare the Dryads from that lovely shade ;
With them will fly all rural peace and joy,
And screaming fiends their verdant haunts invade.

* Holland House.

“ That mystic box hath magic power to raise
Spectres of myriads slain, a ghastly band ;
They'll vex thy slumbers, cloud thy sunny days ;
Starting from Moscow's snows, or Egypt's sands.

“ And ye, who bound in Verdun's treacherous chains,
Slow pin'd to death beneath a base controul,
Say, shall not all abhor, where freedom reigns,
That petty vengeance of a little soul ?

“ The warning muse no idle trifler dream ;
Plunge the curst mischief in wide ocean's flood ;
Or give it to our own majestic stream,
The only stream he could not die with blood.”

In the “ Hours of Idleness,” published by Lord Byron in 1808, his noble relative Lord Carlisle's works are said “ to have long received the meed of public applause, to which, by their intrinsic worth they were entitled.” This forms a striking contrast to Lord Byron's subsequent asperity. On his coming of age, Lord Byron, wishing to take his seat in the House of Lords, applied to Lord Carlisle to introduce him ; and being just at that time engaged in the composition of the “ English Bards and Scotch Reviewers,” adverted in it to Lord Carlisle in the following lines :

“ On one alone Apollo deigns to smile,
And crowns a new Roscommon in Carlisle.”

The noble subject of this adulation, however, declining to accompany Lord Byron, the latter, for the lines just quoted, substituted this heartless sarcasm :

“ No more will cheer with renovating smile,
The paralytic puling of Carlisle.”

And in speaking of Lord Carlisle's tragedies (the worth of which he had so lately proclaimed) says :

“ So dull in youth, so drivelling in his age,
His scenes alone might damn our sinking stage ;
But managers for once cried, hold, enough !
Nor drugged their audience with the tragic stuff.”

ters, in various schools and classes, but particularly of the Italian schools. They are partly contained in a picture gallery, and partly dispersed about the different apartments; the former, indeed, being not well constructed with regard to light, it has been found expedient to hang all the best pictures in the dwelling-rooms. The chief point of interest in this collection is a small picture by Annibale Caracci, well known under the name of the 'Three Marys.' This picture was formerly in the possession of the Duke of Orleans, and passed into the hands of the late Earl of Carlisle on the sale of that Prince's collection. Fuseli should have made an exception in favour of this picture, when he talked of the school of Caracci's aiming at a combination of every excellence, and falling short of all; for this surely comes as near to the perfection of painting as any work can be expected to do. In all the executive departments, in drawing, colouring, chiaro-scuro, composition, its excellence is astonishing, and in the still more important quality of expression, it is inimitably fine. Had Annibale Caracci painted no other work than this, his fame would probably have stood much higher than it does; but it is not by a single work that a painter is to be judged. His talents can be justly estimated only by a general examination of his various productions, and Annibale Caracci must be content to take a much lower station on the list of painters than the excellence of such a work as the 'Three Marys' would seem to entitle him to.* His relation, Ludovico Caracci, whose sober twilight effects have given such an air of grandeur and solemnity to his compositions, was perhaps the greater genius of the two, though his qualifications as a painter were of a less varied and extensive character. The 'Entombment of Christ,' at Castle Howard, which is also from the Orleans collection, is a very fair specimen of his powers of execution. The figure of our Saviour is drawn with admirable science, and the whole composition is distinguished by a

* It is much to be regretted that there exists no tolerable print of this admirable work. Sharp, we understand, was occupied in an engraving from it for some years previous to his death, but we have not heard whether it was ever accomplished.

degree of repose and solemnity beautifully adapted to the subject. There is a curious and interesting specimen in this collection of an early Flemish painter, named Mabenge, a composition of a considerable number of figures in a great variety of rich dresses, with landscape, architecture, animals, &c. all finished with the most elaborate nicety, and of the most brilliant colours; a picture which, one would fancy, must have consumed the greatest part of a lifetime to execute, and no doubt obtained the highest reputation for its author, at the period at which he lived, though now it can be interesting only as a specimen of the antiquity of art. There are several very fine portraits; one particularly, by Velasquez, full of depth, richness, and powerful effect of Nature. One excellent specimen of Vandyke, a portrait of his friend Snyders; and a fine head of the famous Earl of Arundel, by Rubens. The Snyders possesses all that simplicity and truth which characterize the best works of Vandyke, and is evidently painted *con amore*. It is a specimen of his very best style, before his love of money, and the extraordinary demand for his works in England, had led him into partial negligence and manner. The Earl of Arundel has, like most of Rubens' portraits, a powerful look of Nature, combined with a great display of executive skill. It shows a power of seizing on the most prominent characteristics of objects, and of rendering them with a bold fidelity of hand. Greatly similar, though with less vigour and confidence, is the style of Reynolds's portraits, of which there are also two or three very charming specimens at Castle Howard. Lady Cawdor, when a child, and the late Countess of Carlisle are the best, the former full of the expression of infantile simplicity and artless grace, the latter teeming with the more finished elegance of maturer beauty. A fine St. John, by Domenichino, some excellent specimens of Canaletti, and a variety of other pictures, by different masters, contribute towards the contents of this collection."

In the year 1804 Lord Carlisle presented to the Dean and Chapter of York, for the embellishment of the minster, a

window of beautiful painted glass, purchased during the revolutionary troubles in France, from the church of St. Nicholas at Rouen. The subject is the Visitation of the Virgin Mary; the figures are as large as life, admirably drawn: and the composition has been always considered as having been designed either by Sebastian del Piombo, or by Michael Angelo. In 1811 his lordship presented to York minster another beautiful window of stained glass, in a pure Gothic style.

The noble earl died at Castle Howard, on the 4th of September, 1825, in the seventy-eighth year of his age; leaving only two noblemen living, the Duke of Gordon and Earl Fitzwilliam, who, with himself, were in possession of their titles and estates in the reign of George the Second.

The "Public Characters," and the "Parliamentary Debates," are the principal sources whence the foregoing Memoir has been derived.

No. XII.

ALEXANDER TILLOCH, LL. D.

M. R. I. A., M. R. A. S., MUNICH ; M. G. S. M. A. S., S. S. A., EDINBURGH
AND PERTH ; M. S. E. I. N., OF FRANCE, & C. & C.

THE following memoir is principally extracted from the pages of the *Imperial Magazine*, with a few interwoven paragraphs from the *Philosophical Magazine*, and the *Literary Chronicle*.

Dr. Tilloch was a native of Glasgow, where he was born 28th February 1759. His father, Mr. John Tilloch, filled the office of magistrate for many years. He also followed the trade of a tobacconist, and was highly respected by all ranks of people, both as a merchant, and in his official capacity. Alexander, being designed for business, received in the place of his nativity an education suitable to the station he was intended to fill. We are not aware that he manifested any particular indications of genius at an early age ; but his habits were sedate and thoughtful, apparently arising from a conviction that he knew but little, and had much to learn. On leaving school he was taken to his intended occupation ; but as his intellectual powers began to expand themselves, his views were directed to objects more elevated than any thing which a tobacco-warehouse could afford, and his mental energies soon arose above the mere manufacturing of an Indian weed.

Ardent in the pursuit of knowledge, and sanguine in his expectations, the occult sciences, in early life, at one time attracted much of his attention ; and when animal magnetism was introduced into this country, its novelty and charms were not without their influence on his youthful mind. The magic, however, of this delusive science soon ceased to operate ; yet judicial astrology he was never disposed to treat with sover-

reign contempt. But it was not long that he wandered in these visionary regions; he soon saw the folly of pursuing phantoms, and, without loss of time, applied his talents to the cultivation of that which promised to be useful to mankind.

Among the various branches of science and the mechanic arts, those which conduced to the progress of literature chiefly arrested his attention; and though totally uninstructed in the art of printing, he soon conceived that the mode then in constant practice was susceptible of considerable improvement. He accordingly hit upon the expedient, when the page was set up in type, of taking off an impression in some soft substance, in its comparatively fluid state, that would harden when exposed to the action of fire, and thus become a mould to receive the metal when in a state of fusion, and form a plate every way correspondent to the page whence the first impression was obtained. In other words, he laid the foundation of stereotype printing. It may perhaps be said, that this art was practised by Vander Mey and Mullen, at Leyden, about the end of the sixteenth century, and some antiquaries even assert that it was known to the Romans. Without, however, entering into an inquiry which, however interesting, is foreign to our present purpose, we may remark that the art was lost, and that at the death of Vander Mey the art of printing with solid blocks ceased. It is true that about the year 1725, Mr. Ged, a jeweller of Edinburgh, though unacquainted with what Vander Mey had done, devised the plan of printing from plates, and in 1736, with the aid of a son whom he had apprenticed to a printer, published an edition of Sallust, which was printed from metallic plates. Another work, 'The Life of God in the Soul of Man,' was also printed by the Geds in 1742; but so much was this art undervalued, that these works were the only evidences of the art Ged left; and when, in 1751, his son attempted to prosecute it, he met with so little encouragement that he abandoned his design, and went to Jamaica, where he died. With him the art sunk

a second time into utter oblivion. To Alexander Tilloch the public is indebted for the revival, or rather second discovery of stereotype printing; for, in a brief account which he published in the *Philosophical Magazine*, (vol. x.) he states, in a manner which must convince the most sceptical, that he made the discovery without knowing any thing whatever of Ged's previous attempts. Like Ged, he was no printer himself, and was led solely by the force of what logicians call the *sufficient reason* to see that founding whole plates of types was quite as practicable a thing as founding single types. He began his experiments in 1781, and in 1782, having brought his plates to a state of comparative perfection, flattered himself that many advantages would result from his successful efforts.

As he was not bred a printer himself, he had recourse to Mr. Foulis, printer of the University of Glasgow, to whom he applied for types to make an experiment in the new process: the experiment succeeded, and Mr. Foulis, who was a very ingenious man, became so convinced of its practicability and excellence, that he entered into partnership with Dr. Tilloch in order to carry it on. They took out patents in both England and Scotland, and printed several small volumes from stereotype plates, the impressions of which were sold to the booksellers without any intimation of their being printed out of the common way. Circumstances, however, of a private nature, induced them to lay aside the business for a time, and others supervened to prevent their ever resuming it. "At the time of the discovery," says Mr. Tilloch, with a great deal of philosophic candour, "I flattered myself that we were original; and with those sanguine ideas which are natural to a young man, indulged the hopes of reaping some fame at least from the discovery; nay, I was even weak enough to feel vexed when I afterwards found that I had been anticipated by a Mr. Ged of Edinburgh, who had printed books from letterpress plates about fifty years before. The knowledge of this fact lessened the value of the discovery so much in my estimation, that I felt but little anxiety to be known as a second

inventor; and, but for the persevering attempts of others to deprive Ged of the fame his memory so justly merits, and which he dearly earned, I might still have remained silent."

The attempts here alluded to were made by the French, who are never behind-hand in claiming the merit of a new discovery. The art, however, being in its infancy, underwent rapid improvements; so that although Dr. Tilloch's patent remained unimpeached, it never seems to have been to him of any pecuniary benefit. It appears, nevertheless, from some circumstances which transpired at the Society of Arts at the Adelphi, some years afterwards, that Earl Stanhope was indebted to Dr. Tilloch for much of his knowledge in the process of making stereotype plates.

On returning to Glasgow, he entered into the tobacco business, in conjunction with his brother and brother-in-law; but not finding it answer their expectation, it was finally abandoned. He then turned his attention to printing, and, either singly or in partnership, carried on that trade for some time in his native city.

Somewhat prior, however, to this period of his life, Dr. Tilloch married; but the joys of connubial felicity were not long his portion. In the year 1783 his amiable partner was taken from him by death, from which time his days were spent in widowhood. The fruit of this union was one daughter, who is the wife of Mr. Galt, the celebrated author of "The Annals of the Parish," "Sir Andrew Wylie, of that ilk," "The Provost," "The Spae Wife," "Ringan Gilhaise," and other popular Scottish novels.

In the year 1787 Dr. Tilloch came to the British metropolis, where he spent the remainder of his life. In 1789, in connection with others, he purchased "The Star," a daily evening paper, of which he immediately became the editor, and continued so until within four years of his death, when bodily infirmities, and various engagements, compelled him to relinquish its management altogether. In this respectable paper his political opinions were mild and temperate, equally

remote from the virulence of party, the clamours of faction, and the unmanly servility of temporizing baseness.

Being forcibly struck, soon after his arrival in London, with the vast number of executions that took place for forgery, Dr. Tilloch, who was always an active philanthropist, began to devise means for the prevention of the crime ; and in 1790 he made a proposal to the British ministry to that effect. His scheme, however, meeting with an unfavourable reception at home, he offered his invention to the Commission d'Assignats at Paris, where its merits were very differently appreciated ; but the political contentions of the time caused considerable delay in the negociation. However, in 1792, L'Amour, from the French authorities, waited on him, and they consulted together on the subject. On his return to Paris, some French artists were employed to make copies of Dr. Tilloch's plan ; but in this they were finally unsuccessful, and their endeavours caused an additional delay. The commencement of the war in the beginning of 1793 occasioned a still greater interruption ; but so anxious were the French Commissioners d'Assignats to avail themselves of Dr. Tilloch's invention, that L'Amour was directed to release some English smugglers, and to give them their vessel, on condition that, on returning to England, they would communicate to Dr. Tilloch a proposal for him to come to the continent, and impart his secret, offering him a handsome remuneration. By this time, however, the Treasonable Correspondence Bill having passed into a law, he prudently declined all further intercourse with the French authorities on the subject. It was afterwards ascertained, that some of those who had been active in releasing the smugglers and giving them their boat, very narrowly escaped the guillotine ; the fall of Robespierre alone saving their lives.

The practice of forgery still continuing, with unabated perseverance, in the year 1797 Dr. Tilloch presented to the Bank of England a specimen of a note, which, if adopted, he conceived would place the impressions on bank paper be-

yond the reach of imitation. Of this plan, and the fate which awaited it, some information may be gathered from the following petition, presented to the House of Commons on the occasion, in the year 1820 ; —

“ To the Honourable the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled.

“ The humble Petition of Alexander Tilloch, of Islington,

“ Sheweth, — That in the year 1797 your Petitioner presented to the Bank of England a specimen of a plan of engraving, calculated to prevent the forgery of bank notes, accompanied with a certificate signed by Messrs. Francis Bartolozzi, Wilson Lowry, Thomas Holloway, James Heath, William Sharp, James Fittler, William Byrne, J. Landseer, James Basire, and other eminent engravers, stating each for himself, that ‘ they could not make a copy of it,’ and that ‘ they did not believe that it could be copied by any of the known arts of engraving ;’ and recommending it to the notice of the Bank of England, as an art of great merit and ingenuity, calculated not merely to detect, but to *prevent* the forgery of bank notes.

“ That the said specimen was executed in consequence of a written permission from Mr. Giles, then Governor of the Bank, and on a verbal promise from him, that your petitioner should be well remunerated by the Bank if his specimen could not be copied, and at all events be paid for his trouble and expences.

“ That the bank-engraver (then a Mr. Terry) said he could copy it, and in about three months thereafter did produce what he called a copy, but which was, in fact, very unlike the original.

“ That on the 4th of July, 1797, the said pretended copy was examined before a committee of the Bank Directors, by Messrs. Heath, Byrne, Sharp, Fittler, Landseer, and Lowry, all engravers of the first eminence, who all declared that the

pretended copy was not any thing like a correct resemblance of the original, nor even executed in the same manner, your Petitioner's specimen being executed on, and printed from, a block in the manner of letter-press, but the copy executed on, and printed from, a copper-plate in the common rolling press; and the said engravers signed certificates to that effect, and gave the same to your Petitioner; and the other engravers, who were not at the bank when the examination was made, afterwards compared the pretended copy, and gave your Petitioner a certificate similar to the last-mentioned—all agreeing that the copy was no more like the original, than a brass counter is like a guinea.

“ That, notwithstanding these certificates, the Bank rejected the plan offered by your Petitioner, followed their old plan for upwards of twenty years longer, trusting to the infliction of punishments for their protection and that of the public, of the effects of which your Petitioner will say nothing—and never paid your petitioner any remuneration for his expences and trouble, both of which had been considerable.

“ That on the appointment of a Royal Commission in the year 1818, to examine and report on the best means for the prevention of forgery, your Petitioner laid before the said Commissioners the fore-mentioned specimen, accompanied with another executed for the purpose, and exhibiting some improvement; and stated to them, that not being a professional artist, these specimens (notwithstanding their certified merit) could give but an imperfect idea of the perfection of which your Petitioner's art was susceptible.

“ That the said Commissioners, from many specimens offered by different individuals, recommended the adoption of one offered by a Mr. Applegath.

“ That the said plan of the said Mr. Applegath is, as your Petitioner has been informed, and believes, in fact, the same with and differs not in the principle of execution from the plan offered by your Petitioner twenty-three years ago; and

therefore, the preference thereto given appears to your Petitioner to be an act of great injustice towards him, the original inventor.

“ That your Petitioner has seen a Bill now before your honourable House, entitled ‘ A Bill for the further Prevention of Forging and Counterfeiting of Bank Notes,’ in which there are various clauses calculated, and, as your Petitioner humbly submits, intended, to prevent him from exercising in any way that art of which he was the original inventor ; and which, he humbly submits, is an act of great injustice.

“ That to prohibit the exercise of any modes of engraving, on the pretext of preventing forgery, stands as much opposed to the progress and improvement of the Arts, and consequently as impolitic, as it would be to prohibit die-sinking for medals, buttons, and many branches of metallic ornament, on pretext of hindering the current coin from being imitated and counterfeited.

“ Your Petitioner therefore humbly submits, that the said Bill, containing such clauses, should not be passed into a law ; or, if deemed indispensable on grounds respecting which he may not be qualified to judge, that your Petitioner ought previously to receive such a remuneration as to the wisdom of your honourable House may appear reasonable ; not only for the great trouble and expence he has already incurred, but for the damage and loss which your Petitioner must incur if prevented from exercising that very art of which he was the original inventor, and from the exercise of which he desisted all these years, only in the hope that the Bank of England would, sooner or later, adopt it ; and which they have done, but given the credit of it to another person, and consequently the remuneration and advantage arising from its adoption.

“ Your Petitioner therefore humbly prays that his case may be taken into consideration, and that he may be granted such relief in the premises as this honourable House in its wisdom may deem meet.

(Signed)

“ ALEXANDER TILLOCH.”

On the merits or defects of the specimen of his inventive powers to which the preceding petition alludes, we are incompetent to decide; but the attestations of the eminent artists whose names are inserted in the petition, cannot fail to confer on it a character of high respectability, although it was not crowned with ultimate success.

Seeing, with regret, that there was but one periodical publication in London (Nicholson's "Philosophical Journal," which subsequently merged into Dr. Tilloch's Magazine) in which the man of science could embody his own discoveries, or become acquainted with those of others, Dr. Tilloch projected, and established "The Philosophical Magazine." The first number appeared in June, 1797, from which time to the present it has continued without interruption, and with a degree of respectability highly creditable to the heads and hands that have conducted it. During the early periods of its existence, we apprehend that Dr. Tilloch was the sole proprietor, and such he continued until about four years since, when the name of Richard Taylor, F.L.S. was added to his own as joint proprietor. During the whole of this long period, "The Philosophical Magazine" was almost exclusively under Dr. Tilloch's management, nor did he wholly relinquish its superintendence, until he was compelled by those debilities of nature which terminated in his death. Of this work it is needless to descant upon the merits. Sixty-five volumes are now before the public. Its circulation has been extensive, not only throughout the country which gave it birth, but among the various nations of the civilized world. Its correspondents, both foreign and domestic, are numerous and highly respectable; and it may be said to contain the philosophical transactions of the globe. Among our periodical publications it has ever maintained a conspicuous rank; and has perhaps contributed more than any other to give to scientific knowledge a general diffusion.

The steam-engine was another subject to which Dr. Tilloch devoted his comprehensive mind, and we have the best reasons for stating that the improvement made on this useful and

mighty machine, which goes under the name of Woolf's engine, was suggested and matured principally by Dr. Tilloch; nor did even age or sickness prevent his labouring to render the steam-engine still more complete; for, among the list of new patents, we find one dated the 11th of January 1825, only fifteen days before his death, "To Alexander Tilloch, of Islington, Doctor of Laws, for his invention or discovery of an improvement in the steam-engine, or in the apparatus connected therewith, and also applicable to other useful purposes." We trust that this discovery will not be lost to the world, and we have no doubt that his executors will examine with great care the papers Dr. Tilloch has left, in the hope that some of his valuable observations and inventions may be recorded and rendered available.

Amidst these various avocations and duties, Dr. Tilloch found time to turn his attention to theological subjects. In "The Star," during the early years that it was under his management, he published numerous essays and dissertations on the prophecies, some of which were on detached points, and others in continuation of the same train of thought and argument. These compositions were afterwards collected by a gentleman in the North, and published in a volume, under the name of "Biblicus." The author never lost sight of them; and it is highly probable, if his life had been prolonged, that the public would have seen the work, now sustaining the name of *Biblicus*, in a more enlarged and commanding form. At present the volume containing the above collections is exceedingly scarce.

In the year 1823, Dr. Tilloch published, in one volume, octavo, "Dissertations introductory to the Study and Right Understanding of the Language, Structure, and Contents of the Apocalypse." The great design of the author appears to be, to prove that the Apocalypse was written at a much earlier period than our more distinguished commentators suppose, and prior to most of the Epistles contained in the New Testament. In an advertisement prefixed to this work, the author informs his readers, that "about forty years have elapsed since his atten-

to their office, but who have no other remuneration than the affection and respect of a grateful people. The qualifications for the duties of this station, which Dr. Tilloch was called to fill, he possessed in an eminent degree; nor was he more liberal in dispensing the riches of his cultivated mind, and in expatiating on the love of the Redeemer, than in imparting to the needy the contents of his purse. As a teacher he was clear and perspicuous, possessing that charity which suffereth long and is kind, which vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up; and for these excellencies, as well as for his readiness to relieve the distressed, his name will be long remembered with grateful recollection. Their place of worship is a room in a house in Goswell-street-road, where they meet every Lord's-day, sing, pray, read the scriptures, and offer praise to God, when one of the elders, or some other brother under his direction, gives an exhortation, generally from some passage of Scripture that has been read. The sacrament is also regularly administered every week. Retired thus from scenes that might expose them to the charge of seeking popularity, they cultivate the practical part of Christianity without any parade or ostentation, and from the assistance which they render to their poor, they give the most convincing proof that they believe "faith without works is dead."

Of Dr. Tilloch's uniformly virtuous and amiable character it is scarcely possible to speak too highly. From the year 1789, his name has constantly been before the public; but we are not aware that through this long course of thirty-six years, it has ever contracted a single stain; and it is now too late for malice and calumny to prevent it from descending unsullied to posterity. The following delineation of his character, is from the pen of a gentleman who had been personally acquainted with him for upwards of thirty years:—

"He was a man of powerful and cultivated intellect; of indefatigable research and deep reflection; his mind was Johnsonian in its strength, but not arbitrary and imperative in its expression. Mild and urbane in his manner, the pigmies of literature might have played with him, and fancied

attention. He was a man of more than ordinary reading and knowledge. Every thing that was singular or curious came within the grasp of his mind. He examined subjects which many would neglect, or altogether despise.

“About twenty years since, he was proposed by the late Dr. Garthshore, at whose *conversazioni* I have met him, as a member of the Royal Society, but it was intimated from some quarter that he would be black-balled, should he persist in the ballot. The reason assigned was, not his want of talent, genius, science, or moral excellencies, but his being a proprietor of a newspaper, and the editor of a periodical publication. He, therefore, withdrew his name; for in that society, if once rejected, there can be no admission afterwards, though, if withdrawn after proposal, this would not militate against his future election. The narrowness of this policy must be obvious to every impartial mind. Had he been admitted a member of that society, he would have been a very useful and efficient associate, and, indeed, an honour to that learned body.

“He called on me about two months previous to his death, and not having seen him for some years, I could scarcely recognize him from the alteration in his countenance. When he took his farewell, I wished him better; but he shook his head very significantly, intimating that this was not to be expected.”

For some years prior to his death, Dr. Tilloch had been in a declining state of health; but the intervals which his complaints afforded, induced his friends to entertain flattering hopes respecting him. The place of his abode was with his sister in Barnsbury-street, Islington, where, during several months, he was almost exclusively confined to his house. The approaches of death, however, were not alarmingly observable, until within a few weeks preceding his dissolution. It was then evident that his useful life was drawing to a close. In this state he lingered until about three-quarters before one, on the morning of Wednesday, January 26, 1825, when the weary wheels of life stood still.

No. XIII.

MRS. FRANKLIN.

ELEANOR ANNE FRANKLIN was the youngest child of William and Mary Porden; the former a native of Hull, the latter of York.

But little is known of her father, Mr. Porden's early life. It is believed that his talents for poetry and drawing were the means of introducing him to the notice and subsequent patronage of the Rev. W. Mason, the poet; a man who was not more distinguished for his own taste and acquirements in the arts, than for his generous solicitude to foster genius wherever he met with it. By Mr. Mason, Mr. Porden was introduced to the late Mr. James Wyatt, in whose office he for some time studied the principles and practice of architecture; and by whose recommendation he obtained the situation of private secretary to the late Lord Sheffield, then Mr. Baker Holroyd, who afterwards appointed him paymaster to the twenty-second regiment of Light Dragoons, which we believe was raised by his lordship in the year 1770. After the reduction of this regiment, Mr. Porden resumed his architectural pursuits; and was in the first instance employed to execute some public work by the parish of St. George, Hanover-square. He was also engaged in superintending the fitting up of Westminster Abbey, for the celebrated commemoration of Handel, in the years 1785 and 1786.

Mr. Porden was soon after appointed by the father of the present Earl Grosvenor the surveyor of his extensive estates in London and Middlesex; and was at all times honoured by much of his lordship's kindness and attention. He was one of the invited party for a month at Eton Hall, in 1788,

to celebrate the coming of age of Lord Belgrave, the present earl. The festivities on that occasion derived great brilliance from the wit and talents of the numerous and distinguished guests. Among the intellectual devices that were resorted to for amusement was, the establishment of a Periodical Paper, of which Mr. Gifford (who, as is well known, had been Lord Belgrave's tutor) was the editor; and which made its appearance every morning at the breakfast-table, under the name of "The Salt-Box;" so called from the circumstance of a salt-box being used as the most convenient receptacle for the effusions of the various members of the party. Mr. Porden was a frequent contributor. A selection from these *jeux-d'esprit* was, we believe, afterwards printed. Mr. Porden also took an active part in the arrangement of the Eaton theatricals.

The most celebrated of Mr. Porden's architectural works are the royal stables at Brighton, which were built for his present Majesty, when Prince of Wales; and Eaton Hall, the magnificent seat of Earl Grosvenor, in Cheshire. He was a man of the strictest integrity and uprightness of character; frequently scorning to avail himself of advantages to which he was even justly entitled; and in some instances he was in consequence very inadequately remunerated for great exertions. He was for many years a member of the Linnean society. His acquaintance among our best artists, as well as among literary and scientific men generally, was very extensive. He always continued in habits of the greatest friendship with Mr. Gifford; and the late Mr. Hoppner and Mr. Smirke were two of his earliest and most intimate associates. Mr. Porden had made pointed architecture his peculiar study; and had collected a great mass of materials upon the subject, which it was his intention to publish, had he not been cut off at an earlier period of his life than could have been anticipated by those who knew his general good health, and his temperate habits. Two years before his death, after having been nearly forty years in the employment of Lord Grosvenor's family, for the interests of which he had always

evinced the utmost zeal, he was dismissed from the care of Lord Grosvenor's landed property, in the most sudden and abrupt manner; his "old age" being the only reason assigned for the step, although he was at the time in perfect possession of every faculty both of body and of mind. It was in vain that conscious rectitude incessantly whispered that his character was unimpeachable. Mr. Porden felt the mortification most deeply; and it was enhanced by its occurrence at a period when it was well-known that another of Lord Grosvenor's agents had extensively defrauded him; and when, therefore, there was reason to apprehend that the world might suppose that Mr. Porden was implicated in that transaction. On the contrary, he was a fellow-sufferer with his lordship; having lent the person alluded to some hard-earned money, which, in all probability, is lost to Mr. Porden's family for ever; a circumstance the more to be regretted, as Mr. Porden had not amassed a considerable fortune. — From the shock which Mr. Porden's health received on this occasion he never recovered; and he died on the 14th of September, 1822, aged sixty-seven.

Mrs. Franklin, as has been already observed, was the youngest child of her parents; who had a numerous family; all of whom, however, died in their infancy, except the eldest and the youngest; both daughters. The latter was born in July, 1795. She very early showed great precocity of talent, combined with a most retentive memory; and her acquirements were proportionate. Her education, which was private, was of a superior and rather unusual description. When only eleven years old, she had a great desire to learn the Greek language, but was discouraged by her dislike of the Latin. By the assistance of a friend, however, who was her instructor, she accomplished her object; was at the labour of making an English and Greek lexicon for her own use; and became a very respectable Greek scholar. French she wrote and spoke with great fluency and correctness; and Latin she afterwards taught herself. At an early age she was a subscriber to the Royal Institution, was very regular in

her attendance at the lectures, and was known to, and upon terms of friendship with, most of the professors. She used to take very full notes of the lectures; and was in the habit, on her return home, of writing out, from those notes, aided by her excellent memory, the entire lecture; so that she accumulated a vast mass of scientific matter; imprinted upon her mind a great deal of valuable information; was a good geologist, mineralogist, and theoretic chemist; and, in fact, with the exception of mathematical knowledge, became familiar with almost the whole circle of science and literature. She was also no mean draughts-woman; although her efforts that way were principally confined to making architectural outlines for her father; many of which were of great beauty. Nor did Miss Porden neglect those qualifications which are more peculiarly feminine. She could ply her needle with great dexterity, both usefully and ornamentally; and some crystals formed by the candied syrup of a pineapple of her preserving were thought worthy of being introduced in a lecture by Mr. Professor Brande, at the Royal Institution. It is a little singular that, although her ear was nicely sensible of the harmony of poetical numbers, she had not the slightest relish for, or knowledge of, music. Not only was she unable to distinguish one tune from another; but she never remarked any change in time or measure. In dancing, she regulated her steps by counting; any variation in the time, or any error in playing the tune, she was wholly unconscious of; and would go on with the figure, counting away till she reached the end of the dance; to the great amusement of her young friends.

But it was by her poetical genius that Miss Porden was especially distinguished. It developed itself at a very early age. A number of his literary and scientific friends used to assemble at Mr. Porden's house once a fortnight. The recollection of the amusement which "The Salt-Box" had afforded at Eaton, induced Mr. Porden to establish a similar mode of collecting the fugitive productions of this social party, but under the name of "The Tea-Chest;" which name, in con-

sequence of Lord Elgin's having presented Mr. Porden with some of the Greek fir that formed the packages in which the Elgin marbles had been brought from Athens, of which fir a neat little box was constructed for the purpose, was afterwards changed to that of "The Attic Chest." Miss Porden was the editor of "The Tea-Chest," and the "Attic Chest," and a paper consisting of the selected contributions was read by her at every meeting. Her own compositions, however, which were both of a lively and of a serious character, were the chief support of the society. Those of her friends who were competent to judge of their merit, and she was so fortunate as to enjoy the acquaintance of many such, were delighted with the spirit and feeling which she displayed, and with the ease and elegance of her versification.

When about seventeen years of age, Miss Porden wrote her poem called "The Veils; or the Triumph of Constancy," as a contribution to "The Tea-Chest." It met with such applause from her friends, that she was induced to revise and enlarge it; and in 1815 to publish it in six cantos, with a dedication to Lavinia, Countess Spencer. The preface, relating the origin and explaining the nature of the poem, is as follows:—

"A young lady, one of the members of a small society which meets periodically for literary amusement, lost her veil (by a gust of wind) as she was gathering shells on the coast of Norfolk. This incident gave rise to the following poem, which was originally written in short cantos, and afterwards extended and modelled into the form in which it is now respectfully submitted to the public. The author, who considers herself a pupil of the Royal Institution, being at that time attending the lectures given in Albemarle-street, on chemistry, geology, natural history, and botany, by Sir Humphry Davy, Mr. Brande, Dr. Roget, Sir James Edward Smith, and other eminent men, she was induced to combine these subjects with her story; and though her knowledge of them was in a great measure orally acquired, and therefore cannot pretend to be extensive or profound, yet, as it was derived

tinguished. The subject had long been a favourite one with Miss Porden; but the immediate poem in question was suggested by a visit to the *Isabella* and *Alexander*, discovery ships; and this circumstance led to the acquaintance with Captain Franklin, which terminated in marriage.

Another effusion of Miss Porden's muse was "An Ode on the Coronation of His Most Gracious Majesty George the Fourth, in July 1821;" the circulation of which we believe was rather private. This Ode, and another which Miss Porden addressed to Lord Belgrave upon his marriage with a daughter of the house of Stafford, show the extensive acquaintance which she possessed with the early history of her own country, as well as her judgment in the application of her knowledge.

But Miss Porden's grand work, "*Cœur de Lion* ; or the Third Crusade;" a poem, in sixteen books; and which is certainly one of the greatest efforts of a female pen in the annals of English literature, was published in 1822. It is dedicated, by permission, to His Majesty; a distinction which it richly deserves. The subject, as was justly observed in the "*Literary Gazette*," is certainly one of uncommon interest, and one also which offers every facility for the display of poetical powers. Religion, love, war, chivalry, romance, superstition, Oriental splendour, and European adventure; the camp, the ocean, scenery the most diversified, and passions the most varied, all combine into one grand whole, and demand the noblest soarings of the muse. But Miss Porden has herself described both the attractions and the difficulties of her undertaking, in the following Preface, which also briefly narrates the chief occurrences that were the precursors of the action of the poem.

"The greatness of an enterprize, while it increases the diffidence of an author, almost destroys the right of apology. If, in attempting to celebrate the heroic achievements of Richard *Cœur de Lion* in Palestine, and the events of the Third Crusade, I have ventured beyond my strength, I can only say that my fancy was captivated by the chivalrous and romantic

esteemed as the noblest quality of a hero ; and in that Richard excelled not only his companions, valiant as they were, but almost all the genuine warriors of antient days, and the Paladins of romance. It was not till after the departure of Philip Augustus from Acre, that Richard became the leader of the Crusaders ; and even then each independant chieftain arrayed his followers with more regard to his own interest and glory than to the common good ; yet the march to Arsouf, and the battle of Jaffa, are evidences that he both possessed and could exert the talents of a general ; and the brief period of his stay in Palestine is almost the only page of the crusades which can be read without horror, as it is the only one which is free from distresses and disasters of the most dreadful kind, and brought on by the most childish want of forethought and discipline.

“ With regard to his personal character, there are but two of the leaders of the crusades that will bear the test of time ; Godfrey of Bouillon, who was equally exemplary as a private soldier, a general, a monarch, and a Christian ; and Tancred, the perfect model of chivalry. Hume, in his History of England, has stigmatized Richard as a bad son, a bad husband, and a bad king ; but let us compare him with his contemporaries. The stains of rebellion, of rapacity, perfidy, and cruelty, are strong upon the names of his brother John, of Alphonso of Arragon, of Leopold of Austria, and Henry the sixth of Germany. While we condemn his rebellion to his father, let us not forget his provocation and his repentance ; as a husband, his history is at least unstained by the cold and inexplicable cruelty with which Philip Augustus treated, for a number of years, the most beautiful and accomplished princess of her time ; and if the indulgence of his martial genius impoverished his subjects, it endeared him to their hearts, and made the name of Cœur de Lion the pride of England, and the terror of Asia. A blind admiration of the great of former ages, has been so often ridiculed, that we are now apt to run into an opposite extreme ; they are like the fossil plants which we sometimes discover far beneath the surface ; we know that

our soil and atmosphere would not now support them, yet they once flourished there in appropriate use and beauty.

" France was the cradle of the crusades ; and we have, till very lately, left it to the French to write their history. It has been remarked, that the monarchs of France and England never fought together in one cause, except at the siege of Acre ; and though the martial achievements and magnificence of Richard be more congenial with the general taste of our Gallic neighbours, than the cool calculating policy of Philip Augustus, is cannot be matter of surprize that this circumstance should have peculiarly excited the feelings of national rivalry, to deepen the darker shades of his character, and to pass lightly over many traits of generosity and magnanimity. The jealousy of his comrades occasioned the crusade to fail in its principal object of the re-establishment of the kingdom of Jerusalem, and their treachery rendered it a source of misery and civil conflict to England ; but I cannot help thinking, that had a longer life been permitted to him, he would have triumphed over his enemies, consolidated his power, and in the maturity of years and reflection, would have become one of the greatest monarchs in our annals.

" The Latin kingdom of Jerusalem maintained itself not quite one hundred years. Of the multitudes that accompanied Godfrey, few contemplated a permanent expatriation ; and when the object of their pilgrimage was accomplished in the redemption of the sepulchre, they returned to Europe, leaving him to defend it with very inadequate force. Yet the single year of his reign was a course of victory ; and the code of laws which he caused to be compiled, has been considered as the best example of feudal jurisprudence. On his death, his brother Baldwin was called from the principality of Edessa to the vacant throne ; and though the territory which he quitted was richer and more extensive than his new dominions, these were advantages not to be compared with the glory of reigning over the Holy City, and he cheerfully resigned his conquest into the hand of his cousin, Baldwin du Bourg.

" The avarice and ambition of the first Baldwin, had been

a source of constant dissention among the Crusaders, and retarded the completion of their enterprize; but from the time of his accession, the brother of Godfrey proved himself not unworthy of his relationship. During a reign of eighteen years, with forces that seemed scarcely sufficient for the defence of his little state, he made it formidable to the Saracens of Syria and Egypt, and increased it to an extent which his successors were unequal to maintain. He died childless, and Jerusalem again looked to Edessa for a ruler; while Baldwin du Bourg was succeeded in the principality by his cousin, Josceline de Courtenay.

“The new king spent nearly the two first years of his reign in captivity among the infidels; but the honour of his kingdom was maintained by his vassals; and with the assistance of the Venetians, he afterwards captured the important city of Tyre. As he had no son, he determined to choose among the nobles of Europe a husband for his daughter Melesinda, and an heir to his crown. His choice fell upon Fulk, Count of Anjou; the father, by a former wife, of the House of Plantagenet, and who had already distinguished himself in a pilgrimage to Palestine. Fulk accepted the invitation of Baldwin, who expired after a reign of twelve years; and in him his subjects wept over the last of the companions of Godfrey, in whom they could find no fault, but that he was more of a saint than a hero. About this time arose the Knights Hospitallers, or Knights of St. John, and the Knights Templars, afterwards the strongest defence of Jerusalem. But the power of the Christians was already beginning to decline; the virtues of Fulk were esteemed, but his faculties were enfeebled by age, and he left his sceptre to a minor.

“The kingdom had hitherto subsisted through the weakness and disunion of the Saracens; they were now beginning to be united under formidable leaders; and in the reign of the third Baldwin, Edessa was torn from the degenerate heir of Josceline de Courtenay, by Zenghi, or Sanguin, Sultan of Aleppo, and his son, the celebrated Noureddin. The news of this disaster revived the enthusiasm of the West. The

of a man conducted to death. But after he had once fairly tasted the cup of glory his thirst became insatiable. The desire of empire and the triumph of the Koran annihilated every other passion, and the voluptuous youth became remarkable for the simplicity and even austerity of his life. His religious feelings were gratified by the deposition of the heretic Caliph of Cairo, and the restoration of Egypt to the orthodox faith of Islam. During the life of Nouredin, Saladine was contented to govern in his name; but at his death he raised the standard of revolt, won province after province from his children and his emirs, and then advanced to subdue Jerusalem, a city almost equally sacred in the eyes of a Moslem and a Christian. Gibbon has remarked that the successes of Saladine were prepared by the circumstances of the times, and that he was seldom victorious when opposed by equal forces. It is also worthy of observation that he was unable to sustain the frowns of fortune. The loss of a battle or a friend sunk him into a state of despondency, from which he was to be roused only by the remembrance, that, according to the doctrine of his prophet, all was predestined, and that it was impious to murmur at the will of Alla. His character has derived a singular colouring from the mixture of severe devotion to a bigoted and cruel faith, with the feelings of a heart unusually generous and humane.

“Jerusalem was a victim ready for sacrifice: Amalric left his crown to his son, a leper and a child, who died just as he was beginning to show that he possessed talents worthy of dominion. His infant nephew survived him but a few months, and the kingdom, weakened by intestine broils and exposed to a powerful enemy, remained in the insufficient hands of his sister Sybilla, and her husband Guy de Lusignan, who had not even the prudence to conciliate those whom he pretended to govern, or the good faith to observe a treaty with Saladine, which might have delayed for a few years the ruin of his power. He lost his army and his liberty at the battle of Tiberias; and Jerusalem, after a short

to the memory of the reader a few of the principal events which preceded the action of the poem. The recent publication of Mr. Mills's 'History of the Crusades,' has rendered more minuteness unnecessary. It is needless to say, that in a poem, much of fiction is necessarily blended; but where I have drawn from history, I have endeavoured to be correct. For one great anachronism I must throw myself on the mercy of the critic, but it seemed to me otherwise impossible to preserve any unity of story without omitting the most romantic part of Richard's life.

"It only remains for me to express my thanks to those friends who have assisted my labours. To Mr. Gifford, for the benefit which I have derived from his friendly criticism; and to Mr. D'Israeli, and Messrs. Longman and Rees, for the loan of many valuable books."

Of the poem itself, which extends to nearly fourteen thousand lines, we would willingly give a specimen; but a short one would be insufficient to exhibit its merits, and our limits will not permit a long quotation. Although there are, perhaps, passages in the work, which, had the fair author lived to superintend a second edition, she might have corrected and polished, it is a poem abounding with beauty, both of description and of imagery; and the versification is throughout exceedingly smooth and harmonious. The shorter and more stimulating productions which are the taste of the present day, have hitherto defrauded "*Cœur de Lion*" of much of the fame that is its due; but we have no doubt that posterity will do ample justice to Miss Porden, and will place her in the high rank to which she is entitled. The notes to the Poem are exceedingly copious and interesting; and show the unwearied research which must have preceded its composition. Miss Porden was, in fact, at the pains of filling several volumes with extracts in manuscript from the old Monkish historians, in order to prepare herself for the task which she had undertaken;—a labour, both in nature and extent, probably much more arduous than was ever before achieved by a female.

rally, and her health be restored; but these flattering expectations were soon destroyed. It has been said that the agitation occasioned by the preparations for the departure of Captain Franklin on his second expedition accelerated her death; but that was by no means the case. On the contrary, ever eager herself in the pursuit of knowledge, she entered fully into the enterprising spirit of her husband; and, notwithstanding the unprecedentedly severe hardships and dangers to which Captain Franklin had been exposed in his first expedition, she was anxious that he should have an opportunity of repeating the attempt, in the hope that the great object in view might yet be accomplished. The pulmonary complaint, however, from which she had so long suffered, rapidly gained ground; and it became evident that no human power could save her. She was given over by her physicians five days before that fixed for Captain Franklin's departure. After joining with him and with her family in receiving the sacrament, and after taking an afflicting farewell of all, she awaited in resignation the fiat of her Maker. It was, perhaps, an alleviating circumstance, that as the service on which Captain Franklin was ordered was of a nature that would not admit of delay, her life was spared until after his departure; thereby enabling him to set forward with the hope, however faint, which her still being in existence would allow him to entertain. She, on her part, survived to know that he had sailed from England; and then tranquilly breathed her last, on the night of the 22d of February, 1825.

We understand that it is intended, in the course of a short time, to print a small volume of Mrs. Franklin's minor poems.

Nearly the whole of the materials for the foregoing little memoir were kindly furnished to us by one of Mrs. Franklin's oldest and most valued friends.

We have been also favoured with the following interesting specimens of the posthumous poems to which we have alluded.

“ Lines written on the Platform at Berne, October 1813.

“ The noble city of Berne, the capital of Switzerland, is built upon a high peninsula, formed by the river Aar. The Platform is a public walk, shaded with trees, by the side of its fine cathedral, and the view thence is magnificent. On the left, the houses of the patricians crown the southern ridge of the peninsular hill above-mentioned, with their gardens sloping in terraces to the bank of the river. The Aar is a broad and beautiful stream, nearly as blue as the Rhone; and the green hills on its farther side form a delightful foreground to the whole chain of the Bernese Alps, glittering in eternal snow, and defying at once the pen and the pencil to give an idea of their magnitude and beauty; but as they are at a great distance, a strong light is required to render them visible. The sky may be unclouded at Berne, and yet the mist may hang upon the mountains, and a stranger might be unconscious of their existence: nay, they may be this moment glittering in the sun, and five minutes after swept out of the picture. The light of the moon has not sufficient power to show them.

“ THREE days of checquer'd smiles and tears,
 Such changeful cheer as autumn wears,
 Still have I sought this spot, to gaze
 On yon rich work of Gothic days;
 That proud cathedral, perfect still,
 Or fairer yet, this noble hill,
 Whose ridge patrician mansions crown;
 And terraced gardens, sloping down,
 Where, murmuring in its rapid flow,
 Broad winds the clear blue Aar below;
 Nor deemed I aught might hence be seen
 Beyond that swelling slope of green,
 That on its farther bank aspired;
 Nor more the ravish'd sense required:
 But now — what vision mocks my sight?
 Those summits of eternal white,
 More than the eye may count, around
 Stretch'd to th' horizon's farthest bound!
 See him,* whose fine and pointed horn
 Rises to meet the earliest morn,

* The Finster-Aar-Horn, the highest of the Bernese Alps, remarkably slender and pointed, and forming the eastern peak of a noble group,

And bask in day, while deepest night
 Still blackens each surrounding height :
 And she * whose glittering dells are known
 To sprites of middle air alone,
 The Virgin, on whose frozen breast
 A shadowy eagle loves to rest,
 And spreads his mighty pinions dun,
 To shield her from the amorous sun ;
 When, at the lingering beam he throws,
 She blushes thro' her waste of snows,
 And all her brother Alps around
 Are with a roseate glory crown'd.
 All save the Shreckhorn's * dreadful peak,
 For ever black, and bare, and bleak ;
 For not a sprite that comes to throw
 The soft and velvet veil of snow
 That dresses other heights, will dare
 To plant his vent'rous footsteps there.

“ Ye mountains ! have your peaks sublime
 Scorn'd all the wasting power of Time,
 Unchang'd since first the world began
 'Mid all the changing fates of man !
 Eagles of Austria, Rome, and Gaul,
 Stoop, for these heights have mock'd you all —
 Ye thought these realms an easy spoil ;
 They foil'd you, and shall ever foil,
 For Freedom loves her flag to rear
 Where hills are proud, and streams are clear ;
 And who that knows these velvet vales,
 These pine-clad steeps, these healthful gales,
 These glittering peaks, to conqueror's hand
 Will ever yield the lovely land ?

“ Helvetia ! trust the prophet-prayers
 A sister-spirit breathes and shares ;

* The Jungfrau, or Virgin's Horn, so called from the belief that its steep sides rendered it inaccessible. It was, however, twice ascended a few years since by two German gentlemen of the name of Meyer, who, on their second visit, left a flag upon its summit. These lines allude to a deep and extensive shadow, thrown on the Jungfrau at sunset, by its western peak, which is called the Silver-Horn. This shadow (to some eyes at least) has much the form of an eagle.

† The Shreck-Horn, or Peak of Terror, which in this view appears insulated, and almost pyramidal. It is so steep that the snow will not rest on its summit ; and is believed to be completely inaccessible.

Albion, though distant, still allied
 In kindred feelings, kindred pride !
 Where winds, beneath the solar course,
 Blow with unerring, changeless force,
 The slave may fear a tyrant's nod,
 The humble soul may kiss the rod ;
 But here, our spirits more sublime,
 Are like our seasons, unconfin'd ;
 There's vigour in the changing clime,
 And Freedom breathes in every wind."

The Wren ; A Manx Legend.

1.

WHAT is that sound so soft and sweet,
 That like a seraph's music pours ?
 No echo can those tones repeat,
 It dies along these rocky shores.
 And what that form of beauteous mould,
 So light it seems of woven air,
 While flinging odours rich and rare,
 From clustering locks of elfin gold?
 When shines the moon with placid beam
 Amid her rays those ringlets stream,
 That form, those eyes of azure light,
 That fairy harp of witching tone,
 To garish day are never known,
 But ope, like modest flowers of night,
 When all his ruddy beams are gone.

2.

And many a knight, of valour prov'd,
 Had heard that harp's enchanting spell,
 Had seen that fairy form, and lov'd,
 And long pursued o'er heath and dell ;
 As still the lovely sorceress led
 Had follow'd to the murky cave,
 Had plung'd amid the roaring wave
 That clos'd in darkness o'er his head !
 And see, she bids the moon-beam rest
 More softly on her snowy breast,

And as she bathes in silver light,
 She wakes a purer, loftier strain,
 For lo! a victim comes again,
 And well she knows the dauntless knight
 A princely game, nor lightly slain.

3.

Yet came he not in knightly pride;
 His noble steed, his squires dismiss,
 His leashed hound is by his side,
 His hooded falcon on his wrist.
 He gaz'd not on those witching charms,
 Yet if a cautious glance he stole
 Sir Gawaine's was no icy soul.
 His kindling frame her beauty warms,
 Yet in the blue of that soft eye,
 A frozen coldness seemed to lie,
 And he who nearer look'd might trace
 Tears gathering there that scorn'd to flow,
 Young anger in that heighten'd glow,
 Or see that more than mortal face
 Pale with the throb of inward woe.

4.

Again she tun'd her lyre, again
 Awakes its most resistless tone;
 But lo! she hears an answering strain,
 Less sweet, but loftier than her own:
 As Gawaine tunes the vocal reed,
 Her lyre drops useless from her hands,
 Vanquish'd and sad awhile she stands,
 Then bounds away with arrowy speed.
 But never conquer'd in the race,
 Sir Gawaine urg'd no fruitless chace;
 He seiz'd her by her flowing hair;
 He casts her on the rugged heath,
 He draws his falchion from its sheath,
 While pointed at her bosom bare
 The lifted weapon threatens death.

5.

It falls — but on no female breast —
 Dilated was that phantom fair,
 And now, in glittering armour drest,
 A Knight stands sternly frowning there;

And Gawaine's unpolluted sword,
 That wept to shed a woman's blood,
 Now aids its master's kindling mood,
 And thirsts to quell that form abhorr'd.
 Fierce was the combat, and at length
 Each panting own'd their failing strength,
 Though parrying still each adverse blow :
 But Gawaine summon'd all his might,
 Resolv'd at once to end the fight,
 He struck — but blood refus'd to flow,
 Though wounded sunk the elfin knight.

6.

He sunk, but soon a nimble Deer,
 Rose where the warrior seem'd to die,
 And launching forth in full career,
 Oft tost his crested head on high.
 One instant fixed in new surprize,
 Soon Gawaine's hand the leash unbound,
 Forth springs his keen, his matchless hound,
 And on the fainting stag he flies —
 Again his prey has vanish'd there,
 An Eagle wing'd the middle air,
 And soar'd so boldly and so high,
 It seem'd he flew to meet the sun,
 Whose ruddy beams e'en now begun
 To purple o'er the dark blue sky,
 And clouds that veiled the mountains dun.

7.

But Gawaine's falcon swifter flies,
 Nor fears to grapple with his king,
 In vain with anger-beaming eyes,
 And mighty beak, and flapping wing,
 And dreadful cries he threats his foe.
 His wing th' intrepid falcon tore,
 He falls, the king of air no more.
 Yet scarcely touch'd the ground below,
 Ere all his spreading plumes were gone : —
 Forth flew a little Wren alone,
 Scarce seen amid the brightening sky ;
 But on a fir-tree's pointed height
 She perches, half conceal'd from sight,
 And human voice and words surprize
 From that small frame the listening knight.

" Desist ! yon rising orb of gold
 At once thy power and mine controll'd.
 For secret crimes in fairy-land
 Condemn'd to roam this barren strand ;
 Alone, for many a weary year,
 My joyless steps have linger'd here.
 One only pleasure glads my mind,—
 To work the woe of human kind,
 And lead to death or endless shame
 The race thro' which my sorrow came.
 Thou ! thou alone, hast foil'd my wiles,
 Thou only scorn'd my fatal smiles,
 Compell'd in borrow'd shapes to flee,—
 My endless hatred waits on thee.

" Lov'd by your sovereign, heap'd with wealth,
 With fame and fortune, youth, and health,
 While England's fairest maidens, all
 Contend thy hand to lead the ball,
 List thy soft converse, and decline
 All coarser flattery than thine,
 Unconquer'd still by mortal wight
 In tourney or in fiercest fight,
 Thine shall be still a joyless heart,
 That shares no bliss thy words impart ;
 The smiles on that gay brow that glow,
 Shall never gild the void below,
 Till one of fairy race shall join
 Her fate by marriage bonds with thine*—
 Then must my power, my curse expire,
 For Fate controls my deathless ire.

" For me,— I know my fate—to die
 By thine accursed progeny.
 This day that saw me vanquish'd lie,
 Must every year behold agen,
 On these bleak shores, the fairy wren,
 While hundreds scour each barren heath
 To work one helpless creature's death.†
 Woe to the fate-devoted bird,
 Whose cry that luckless morn is heard,

* Alluding to the old fairy tale of Sir Gawaine's Marriage.

† The chase of the wren is still pursued in the Isle of Man on the anniversary of the day when the fairy is supposed to have taken refuge in that form; and numbers of unfortunate birds have fallen victims to the superstition.

And woe to me whene'er the dart,
Of skilful archer reach my heart."

Thus spoke the Wren, and more she tried,
But in her throat the accents died,
Sunk in a low and plaintive cry,
A short but pleasing melody;
She left her perch, and soaring high,
Vanish'd amid the cloudless sky.
But her last accents left behind
A dreadful weight on Gawaine's mind;
That fatal day, without relief,
Gave him to glory, but to grief,
For, scatheless, (tho' he win the fight)
No man may cope with fairy might.

No. XIV.

WILLIAM OWEN, ESQ. R. A.

MR. OWEN was a native of Shropshire. He was born in the year 1769, and was educated at the grammar-school of Ludlow, where he very early gave indications of that genius which in after-life raised him to eminence. He was frequently seen, out of school hours, sketching the beautiful scenery of that neighbourhood; and the first finished drawing he ever made was a view of Ludlow Castle, which we, believe, he presented to the dowager Lady Clive.

The late Mr. Payne Knight, whose mansion was in the vicinity, having noticed the dawning genius of young Owen, he was, by the advice and recommendation of that accomplished scholar, sent to town, about the year 1786, and placed under the tuition of Charles Catton, the Royal Academician. Here he had the good fortune to attract the attention of Sir Joshua Reynolds; and having some time after made an exquisite copy of Sir Joshua's picture of Mrs. Robinson (*Perdita*), he had the unspeakable advantage of the president's advice and instruction for the remainder of the life of that great master.

Strongly encouraged and aided by this circumstance, Mr. Owen applied himself with extraordinary assiduity to the study of his profession, in which he soon made considerable progress. In the year 1797 he exhibited at Somerset House a picture of the two Misses Leaf, by which he gained great credit, and in the latter part of the same year he married the elder of those ladies. The only issue of the marriage was one son, who was educated at Winchester and Oxford, and who is now in the church.

Not long after his marriage, some embarrassments of a pecuniary nature (incurred from a train of unfortunate events, in the production of which Mr. Owen had no participation further than that of his having become responsible for a friend) pressed heavily upon him, and he was unexpectedly burdened with a considerable debt, which, however, he eventually paid off to the full amount. This circumstance must have necessarily rendered Mr. Owen's up-hill path to fame and independence more steep and rugged; and yet, perhaps, it may be questioned whether, acting upon a powerful and honourable mind, such as his, it did not stimulate him to a still greater degree of industry and exertion.

In the year 1800, Mr. Owen settled with his family in Pimlico, but carried on his professional avocations at his rooms in Leicester-Square, in the house next to that in which Sir Joshua Reynolds formerly lived. At this period he made great advances in his art, and was in constant intercourse with many persons of the highest rank and consequence in the country. It would far exceed our limits to enumerate the portraits which were painted by this accomplished artist, or to attempt to comment on their varied excellence. One of the earliest was a powerful resemblance of Mr. Pitt, who took great notice of Mr. Owen, and invited him to Walmer Castle. This portrait made a great impression on the public, and a print from it was soon afterwards brought out. Mr. Owen's whole length portrait of the Lord Chancellor is also one of the most faithful and characteristic likenesses that the art of painting ever produced. The composition is exceedingly good, the colouring natural and harmonious, and the general effect admirable. His portrait of Lord Grenville, too, is marked with energy and truth, and the attitude of the figure is at once animated and easy. Nor can any one who was so fortunate as to see his portrait of the Duchess of Buccleugh, which was the principal ornament of the great room at Somerset House in the year in which it was exhibited, ever forget the placid dignity of the figure, and the exquisite tone that pervades the whole canvas. Many dignitaries of the

church were from time to time the subjects of Mr. Owen's pencil; and in several instances, the acquaintance which commenced in the painting-room was afterwards improved into sincere friendship. In particular, that learned, grave, and apparently austere, though really amiable and excellent man, Dr. Cyril Jackson, the late dean of Christ-church, of whom Mr. Owen painted a most spirited and vigorous half-length, took much pleasure in his society. The late Bishop of London also showed him much kindness; and the present Bishop of London has appointed his son, the Rev. William Owen, afternoon preacher at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall.

In catching the interesting character and expression of childhood, Mr. Owen was also exceedingly happy. His portrait of Lord William Russell's infant daughter, may be classed with the best of Sir Joshua's productions of a similar nature.

Mr. Owen occasionally relieved the monotony of portrait-painting, and gave an agreeable relaxation to his mind, by employing his pencil on subjects of fancy; although even in works of that description he never failed to have recourse to nature as his model. Among the earliest specimens of his taste and skill in compositions of this kind are, "The Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green," and "The Village School-Mistress;" both of which have been the subjects of highly popular prints. "The Road-Side," painted for Mr. Lister Parker, and exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1807, also excited general admiration. In speaking of this beautiful picture, a judicious critic* observes, "Adherence to the simple elegance of untutored nature, unstudied ease and gracefulness of attitude, beauty of face and form, charm the heart of the spectator. The maternal tenderness with which the parent presents the nectarean repast to her child, the sound repose of the infant girl, the tranquil and amiable expression of the eldest boy, excite gentle and agreeable sympathy. The drapery has a graceful carelessness suitable to the humble characters it adorns. There is scarcely a

* In "The News" of May 17, 1807.

painter in the Academy who can vie with this excellent artist in the force with which he relieves his objects, while he preserves the mellowness and harmony of his colouring and effect. Sir Joshua appears to revive in this pupil of nature. He indeed has more firmness and precision of outline and drawing than that famous painter; and equally captivates by his faithful delineations of the lovely objects of humble life." An exquisitely-finished "Cupid," executed for the late Sir Thomas Heathcote, and "The Fortune-Teller," painted for that patriotic encourager of the arts of his own country, Sir John Leicester, are likewise among the most pleasing and interesting productions of the British school. In all these, and similar works from Mr. Owen's pencil, the most striking characteristics are breadth and simplicity. The parts of the composition are few and large; and the *chiaro-scuro* is admirably managed. It was the peculiar merit of Mr. Owen, and distinctly proved the union of modesty and good-sense in his character, that he never attempted subjects to the execution of which he did not feel himself perfectly competent. From the sight of how many abortions would the public be saved, if his example in that respect were generally followed!

In landscape, Mr. Owen displayed great taste and feeling, both in his private studies, and in the "bits" which he occasionally introduced in his portraits. The writer of this little memoir well recollects a picture of "Hawarden Castle, in Flintshire," painted by Mr. Owen at a very early period of his life, and purchased by a gentleman at Chester of the name of Berks, which, in united depth and splendour, would almost stand a comparison with Rembrandt's celebrated "Windmill." From this branch of the arts Mr. Owen always expressed himself as having derived the purest gratification.

On the 10th of February, 1806, Mr. Owen was elected a Royal Academician. At this period, he was enjoying the fruits of long study and perseverance in the full practice of his profession. Among the many friends whom he had now

acquired should be particularly mentioned Sir William Heathcote, from whom and from whose family he continued ever after to receive constant marks of esteem ; and Sir George Beaumont, whose active friendship manifested itself to the hour of his death. He was on terms of great intimacy also with the Rev. Roger Owen, a relation ; a man of great wit and talents, who went to the East Indies as chaplain to Admiral Rainier, but unhappily died on the journey overland home. Earl Fitzwilliam and Sir John Leicester were two of Mr. Owen's warmest patrons, and paid him much attention ; and the Lord Chancellor, with that goodness of heart which those who best know that noble and learned lord give him the most credit for, showed him great kindness to the last, and even, after his death, continued it to his family.

On his being appointed Principal Portrait Painter to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in 1813, the honour of knighthood was offered to Mr. Owen ; but he respectfully and judiciously requested permission to decline it.

In 1814, when the Louvre was filled with all the finest works of art in the world, Mr. Owen visited Paris in company with his friends Colonel Ansley and Mr. Callcott, the Royal Academician.

Mr. Owen may be considered as having been at the height of his prosperity in 1817. It appears by a series of annual pocket-books (which contained the only accounts he ever kept) that at that time his practice produced him 3000*l.* a year ; so that, had his health continued, he was in a fair way of realizing a large fortune.

In 1818 he removed to Bruton-Street ; and it was with something like a presentiment of evil that he did so ; for he expressed much regret at leaving his small house at Pimlico, and his painting-rooms in Leicester-Square, where he had worked through all his difficulties, acquired his high reputation, and was rapidly accumulating wealth. Unhappily, his evil-boding proved to be but too well grounded ; for the seeds were already sown of that disease which, soon after

occupying his new residence, made its appearance, and eventually confined him to a sick bed, and entirely incapacitated him for pursuing his profession.

He, however, struggled wonderfully against the heavy calamity with which he was threatened; and in the autumn of 1818, in company with his friend Mr. (afterwards Sir Thomas) Heathcote, visited Cheltenham, where he received so much benefit from the waters as to be enabled, with improved health, to travel into Staffordshire. After his return to London he went on a visit to Sir Thomas Ackland, a gentleman of whose great and persevering kindness he always entertained and expressed the most grateful sense. While at the baronet's house in Devonshire, Mr. Owen painted a whole length of him, intended as a present from the electors of the county to Lady Ackland. This was one of the last of Mr. Owen's finished works.

The next year Mr. Owen went to Bath, and placed himself under the care of Mr. Hicks, a medical man of great skill and reputation; but he returned to town without having derived any benefit from his journey. Soon after he was confined to his bed, or rather pallet; from which he never again rose; and, for five years, the only change he experienced was in being wheeled in the morning from his sleeping room on the first floor to his drawing-room, and back at night. One exception, indeed, was made to this painfully monotonous existence, by a removal to a pleasant part of Chelsea, about six months previous to his decease, in the hope that a change of air and scene might, at least, renovate his spirits; but the trial was unsuccessful, and at no period of his long illness did he ever suffer so seriously as during this short absence from home, to which he gladly returned in little more than a fortnight.

To the advice and assistance of many medical men of the first eminence Mr. Owen was highly indebted; and every exertion was made by them to save his valuable life. The late Dr. Baillie, Sir Anthony Carlisle, and Mr. Lynn, frequently visited the suffering invalid; and Dr. Warren was indefatigable in his attentions to the last sad moment.

But, although Mr. Owen was at length reduced to such a state that protracted existence was neither to be expected nor to be desired, the immediate cause of his death was of a sudden and melancholy nature. He had been for some time in the habit of taking an opening draught prescribed by Sir Anthony Carlisle, and he also took every evening thirty drops of a preparation of opium known by the name of "Battley's Drops." In consequence, however, of the culpable carelessness of an assistant at a chemist's shop where Mr. Owen's medicines were usually procured, who erroneously labelled two phials, the one containing the opening draught, and the other Battley's Drops, Mr. Owen, very early in the morning of Friday the 11th of February, 1825, swallowed the whole contents of a phial of the latter. He soon became exceedingly lethargic, and his appearance exciting a suspicion of the mistake that had been committed, medical assistance was instantly sent for. Attempts, which were partially successful, were made to dislodge the laudanum. Mr. Owen, however, who was in a state of stupor, gradually became worse; and after lingering until nearly four o'clock in the afternoon, he expired. An inquest was held the next day before Mr. Higgs and a most respectable jury. Having heard all the evidence on the subject, they returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased, Wm. Owen, Esq. died from taking a large quantity of Battley's Drops, the bottle containing that liquid having been negligently and incautiously labelled by the person who prepared the medicine as an opening draught, such as the said Mr. Owen had been in the habit of taking."

This melancholy event, by which the arts were deprived of one of their brightest ornaments, and society of one of its most estimable members, created a general sensation of regret in the public mind. By the large circle of Mr. Owen's private friends, to whom he was endeared by his amiable qualities, his loss will long be sincerely deplored. In the ordinary transactions of life he was a man of strict integrity and sound judgment. There was a remarkable manliness in his character; of which the two following incidents in his early life afford

striking proofs. While at school he was stabbed in the thigh with a penknife by the next boy to him on the form ; but had the Spartan firmness to conceal the circumstance, in order to save the lad from punishment. On another occasion he plunged into the river Teme, into which his brother, Major Owen, of the Royal Marines, then a very little fellow, had fallen ; and, by prompt exertions, rescued him from a watery grave.

Mr. Owen's funeral, which took place on the 19th of February, was a private one ; but it was attended by Sir Thomas Lawrence, the President of the Royal Academy, and by Mr. Owen's old and attached friends, Messrs. Westmacott, Phillips, and Thompson, the Royal Academicians.

The recollections of several of Mr. Owen's professional, and other friends, have been the chief materials of this brief memoir.

No. XV.

SIR THOMAS BERTIE,
(FORMERLY HOAR,)

VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE RED, KNIGHT BACHELOR OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM, AND KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE SWEDISH ORDER
OF THE SWORD.

THIS gallant officer, the sixth child, and fourth son, of George Hoar, of London, formerly of Middleton Era, co. Durham, Esq., by Frances, daughter of William Sleigh, of Stockton-upon-Tees, Esq., was born July 3, 1758; and in March 1781, was put upon the books of the William and Mary yacht. He first went to sea at the latter end of 1773, in the Seahorse frigate, commanded by the gallant Captain Farmer, who was afterwards killed in the Quebec, and went with that officer to the East Indies. It was in the Seahorse that Mr. Hoar first met, and became the messmate of the late Lord Nelson and Sir Thomas Trowbridge, with whom he had the enviable fortune of enjoying the strictest intimacy, and an unbroken correspondence, till the respective periods when death deprived the country of their inestimable services.

On the 27th June 1777, Mr. Hoar was removed, by the desire of his patron, the late Lord Mulgrave, from the Seahorse to the Salisbury, bearing the broad pendant of Sir Edward Hughes, with whom he returned to England on the 14th May, in the following year. On the 21st of the same month, he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and immediately appointed to the Monarch of 74 guns, Captain (afterwards Sir Joshua) Rowley.

Whilst belonging to this ship, Lieutenant Hoar introduced the life-buoy into the service. An experiment, much to the

satisfaction of Captain Rowley, his officers and people, was first made of its utility, at Spithead ; and it soon afterwards became general in the Channel fleet. On the 27th July, in the same year, the *Monarch* led the van division in the action between Keppel and d'Orvilliers, and had two men killed and nine wounded.

In the month of December following, when Captain Rowley hoisted a broad pendant on board the *Suffolk*, Lieutenant Hoar removed with him into that ship. On the 25th the Commodore sailed from Spithead with a squadron to reinforce Admiral Byron, in the West Indies, and joined that officer at St. Lucia, about the latter end of March, 1779.

In the action off Grenada, July 6, in the same year, Mr. Hoar's friend, who had recently been promoted to the rank of rear-admiral, commanded the rear division of the British fleet ; and the *Suffolk* appears to have been very warmly engaged, having sustained considerable damage, and a loss of thirty-two men killed and wounded. In the month of December following, the boats of that ship, under the orders of our officer, destroyed two of the enemy's vessels close to the shore of Martinique, in the execution of which service, although twice engaged with the militia of the island, only one man was killed on the part of the British.

In March, 1780, Lieutenant Hoar accompanied Admiral Rowley from the *Suffolk* into the *Conqueror* ; which ship formed part of Sir George B. Rodney's fleet in the actions with de Guichen, April 17, and May 15 and 19. In these engagements the *Conqueror* had eighteen men killed and sixty-nine wounded.

In the ensuing month of July, Mr. Hoar became flag-lieutenant to Admiral Rowley, and continued to hold that appointment until Aug. 10, 1782, on which day he was made a commander, into the *Duc d'Estillac* sloop. During the remainder of the war we find him actively employed on a variety of services, both on the coast of America and in the West Indies. He returned to England in the summer of 1783, and was soon after put out of commission.

On the 20th May 1788, the subject of this memoir married Catharine Dorothy, daughter of Peregrine Bertie, of Low-Layton, Essex, Esq. (of the late Duke of Ancaster's family) whose name he assumed, and ever afterwards bore *alone*, agreeably to the will of that gentleman.

Captain Bertie was advanced to post rank, Nov. 22, 1790, and, at the same period, appointed to the *Leda*: that frigate, however, was soon after put out of commission, and he was not again called upon till the autumn of 1795, when he obtained the command of the *Hindustan*, a 54-gun ship, then at Spithead, under orders for the West Indies, where he arrived, after a long and tempestuous passage, in company with a squadron commanded by the present Admiral George Bowen, and a fleet of transports having on board several thousand troops, under the orders of Major-General White, destined to attack St. Domingo; nearly the whole of whom fell victims to the climate, without having been employed on any service of importance.

Captain Bertie was himself seized with the yellow fever, whilst commanding at Port-au-Prince, and he was obliged to apply to be surveyed. This accordingly took place at Cape Nichola Mole; and being invalided, he left the West Indies in an American ship, in the month of October, 1796.

On the 29th March, 1797, after he had recovered his health, he was appointed to the *Braakel* of 54 guns, stationed at Plymouth. In October following, he succeeded to the command of the *Ardent*, 64, vacant by the death of his old shipmate, Captain Burgess, who fell in the memorable battle off Camperdown.

It may here be proper to mention an improvement which our officer effected on the 42-pounder carronades, belonging to the *Ardent*'s main-deck; particularly as it was afterwards generally adopted in all his majesty's ships having that description of ordnance on board. Observing, when he was first appointed to the *Ardent*, that the inclined plane of the carriage was in a contrary direction to what he conceived it ought to be — being *within-board* instead of *without* — Cap-

which her commander particularly distinguished himself; compelling four of the Danish flotilla, one of which was the *Jutland* of 60 guns, to surrender. The *Ardent* received considerable damage, and sustained a loss of 29 men killed and 64 wounded, independent of about 40 others who, being able to continue at their duty, were not included in the report. For his services on this occasion, Captain Bertie again had the satisfaction of receiving the thanks of Parliament, and what was equally pleasing, the personal commendation of his heroic chief.*

On the 9th of the same month, the subject of this memoir was appointed by the commander-in-chief, Sir Hyde Parker, to the *Bellona* of 74 guns, in the room of Sir Thomas B. Thompson, who had lost a leg in the battle; and he continued in the *Baltic* under the orders of Lord Nelson, and his worthy successor Sir Charles M. Pole, until the 7th July following, when he left that station in company with the squadron sent home under Sir Thomas Graves, part of which were ordered north about to Cork, and from thence proceeded off Cadiz, where Captain Bertie remained, employed in the blockade of the Spanish fleet, till the termination of the war. The *Bellona* afterwards formed part of a squadron sent under the command of Captain (now Sir Charles) Tyler, to the West Indies, from whence our officer returned to England, June 24, 1802, and on the 6th of the following month his ship was put out of commission.

Hostilities again commenced in the spring of 1803; and on the 3d November, Captain Bertie was appointed to the *Courageux* of 74 guns, in which ship Rear-Admiral Dacres soon after hoisted his flag, and on the 4th January, 1804, sailed from St. Helen's accompanied by 170 sail of merchantmen bound to the West Indies. Four days after their departure, the wind, which had hitherto been fair, shifted to the S. W. and between the 15th and 28th it blew one of the most tre-

* Early on the morning after the action, Lord Nelson went on board the *Ardent*, to thank her commander, officers, and people, for their conduct and exertions on the preceding day; a compliment which was returned with six cheers, on his lordship leaving the ship.

On the 19th February, 1810, finding his health to be in a very impaired state, our officer was obliged to strike his flag, and come on shore. Since that period, we believe, he was not employed.

In the month of June, 1813, Rear-Admiral Bertie received the honour of knighthood, and the royal licence and permission to accept and wear the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Order of the Sword, which the late King of Sweden had been pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of his merits and services. He was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, December 4th, in the same year.

Sir Thomas Bertie died on the 13th June, 1825, at Twyford Lodge, in Hampshire, the residence of his brother, George Hoar, Esq.

The foregoing memoir has been taken from Marshall's "Royal Naval Biography."

No. XVI.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
 RICHARD HELY HUTCHINSON, EARL OF
 DONOUGHMORE,

VISCOUNT SUIRDALE, BARON DONOUGHMORE; VISCOUNT HUTCHINSON OF KNOCKLOFTY, IN THE PEERAGE OF GREAT BRITAIN; A PRIVY-COUNCILLOR IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND; A GOVERNOR OF THE COUNTY OF TIPPERARY; SECOND REMEMBRANCER OF THE COURT OF EXCHEQUER IN IRELAND; A LIEUTENANT-GENERAL, AND F.S. A.

THE late Earl of Donoughmore was the eldest son of the Right Honourable John Hely Hutchinson, who was called to the bar in 1748, returned to parliament for Lanesborough in 1759, and in 1761 for the city of Cork (which he continued to represent until his death); appointed Prime Serjeant at Law in 1762, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, in 1774, and Principal Secretary of State for Ireland in 1777; and who married in 1754 Christiana, daughter of Lorenzo Nixon, of Murny, county of Wicklow, Esq., and niece and heir of Richard Hutchinson, of Knocklofty, county of Tipperary, Esq., descended from an ancient family of English origin; of whom Christopher Hutchinson, Esq. the first of the family in Ireland, had a grant from Queen Elizabeth of the priory of Cahir, and its possessions. On the 16th of October, 1783, Mrs. Hutchinson was created Baroness Donoughmore.

The Right Honourable John Hely Hutchinson was the first statesman in Ireland who, both in the cabinet and out of it, was the avowed and uncompromising advocate of Catholic emancipation, as well as a repeal of those baneful commercial restrictions which, while they paralyzed the energies of Ireland, diminished the general resources of the

British empire. In his work called "Commercial Restraints," Mr. Hutchinson developed all those great commercial principles which are now, after an interval of seventy years, acted upon by the enlightened policy of the Imperial government.

The late Earl of Donoughmore was born January 29, 1756. He received his early education at Eton; whence he went to Oxford; but he graduated at Trinity College, Dublin, as a mark of respect to his father, the provost. As soon as his age qualified him, he obtained a seat in the Irish House of Commons; and the first occasion on which he addressed the House was in support of the bill introduced in 1778 by Mr. Gardiner, for the purpose of permitting the Roman Catholics to take long leases of land. This speech was considered a very fine composition, and made a great impression on the House. One sentence in particular produced a powerful effect. The young orator was speaking in answer to those who had been dwelling on the danger which might arise from allowing the Roman Catholics to obtain landed property:—"If the Catholics are still formidable," he observed, "let them be chained. Chain them to the land. The links of that chain will bind them no less closely to the state!" It is a remarkable fact, that from the very commencement of the relaxation of the penal code against the Roman Catholics to the last hour of his life, Lord Donoughmore was present on every occasion when the question was agitated in parliament, and maintained, by his vote, and in most instances by his eloquence, the justice and necessity of the entire repeal of that code.

In the year 1781, Lord Donoughmore was appointed a commissioner of the customs in Ireland, which situation he retained till the year 1802. On the 24th of June, 1788, his mother, Baroness Donoughmore, dying, after a long life passed in the discharge of every moral and religious duty, he succeeded to her titles.

In 1794, the noble Lord raised, in an incredibly short space of time, the 94th regiment, for his distinguished brother, Lord, then Colonel, Hutchinson; and soon after the late

112th regiment, of which, on the 21st of July 1794, he was himself appointed lieutenant-colonel commandant, receiving full pay.

Early in the year 1795, Lord Donoughmore's father died, leaving him at the head of a numerous family, to whom the noble lord's conduct has ever been that of a most kind and affectionate brother; and bequeathing to him that cause, the support of which had formed one of the most earnest objects of Mr. Hutchinson's public life. The following address was soon after presented to Lord Donoughmore, by a delegation from the Roman Catholics of the city of Dublin :—

“ To the Right Hon. Lord Donoughmore.

“ My Lord,

“ The Catholics of Dublin have instructed us to express to your Lordship the sentiments of sincere and ardent gratitude which they feel to you and your family; and in discharging this duty we assume to ourselves no small degree of pride, because we know that in addressing your Lordship we address the hereditary advocate of Catholic emancipation.

“ Your late illustrious father had attentively considered the whole code of Popery laws, not only as far as they related to the persons who unfortunately were the victims of their severity, but also as far as they affected the interests of this kingdom in general; and never was the Catholic question the subject of parliamentary discussion that he did not forcibly reprobate the impolicy of imposing penalties on opinions, and classifying people according to their creeds.

“ He was too great a statesman to think that four-fifths of a nation could be politically degraded, without the degradation, in a great measure, of the remaining part of its inhabitants; and that civil disabilities could be added to political restraints, without the ruin of many of the arts that are useful to life, and the total extinction of all those sentiments of national honour and pride which give rank and dignity to one country in the mind of another.

“ You, my Lord, are heir not only to the fortunes, but to

the talents and opinions of your father ; and, in conjunction with your liberal and enlightened brothers, are endeavouring to complete the work which he was among the first to begin.

“ You feel, in common, with the reflecting and disinterested part of the community, that the slavery of Catholics is not necessary to the freedom of Protestants. The genius and character of the times in which you live have not escaped your observation. You know that neither superstition nor enthusiasm, in matters of religion, are among the maladies of the present day ; and that, whatever might have been the delusions of former ages, nothing is now less likely than contests among sectaries to procure legal and temporal preferences for their clergy and their respective creeds. You are sensible that a change of circumstances will produce a change of tastes and opinions ; that bigotry in one age may be succeeded by liberality in another ; and you have too much penetration not to perceive that Catholics, instead of being fixed to an immovable anchor of prejudice and passion, have floated with the times, and caught the manners of their contemporaries.

“ Influenced by these considerations, your Lordship has uniformly laboured to purify the statute-book from the taint of penal laws, and to unite all descriptions of your countrymen in a bond of common interest. Animated by the recollection of your father’s example, and aided by that immortal man who restored to Ireland its constitution, your Lordship cannot fail of success ;—and it is with the highest satisfaction we anticipate the day when there shall be no distinctions in this country, but those of subjects and rulers, — and when churches, dedicated to different modes of worship, shall give rise to as little popular animosity and contention, as academies instituted for teaching the different branches of human learning.

“ As soon as this auspicious event shall obtain, several abuses, now existing, will be removed, and an end will be put to the insults which Ireland now receives, and is forced to bear in silence, from sordid and unworthy men, who have not candour enough to make allowances for the causes of her depression,

your cause, and to that of the public. You state the opinions and conduct of my late father, upon the great question of your emancipation, truly as they were. — Amongst the various objects which engaged his attention during the course of a long parliamentary life, there was nothing which he considered so essential to the prosperity of Ireland, as the union of all her inhabitants. He had been taught, by his experience and observation, that the misfortunes of his country had proceeded from her political dissensions. He had, therefore, turned his attention to the absolute necessity of healing those animosities, and of repealing that fatal system of laws, in which he saw nothing but national calamity; in which he has been able to trace the decay of arts, agriculture, and manufactures; the ruin of your commerce; the extinguishment of the public mind; the oppression of the Catholic; the weakness of the Protestant—and the degradation of both.

“ Impressed with this conviction, he was the uniform and zealous assertor of your rights, for a period of more than thirty years. He has bequeathed to me his opinions and his example, and I cherish them as the most valued part of my inheritance. — You have adopted my family, and myself, as your hereditary advocates. It is the post of honour, and we will not desert it. We will continue to support you in whatever situation you may be placed—unattracted by the fashion as unwarpd by the prejudice of the moment. We will assert the justice of your claims, whether you are dignified again by royal recommendation, or driven a second time from the doors of the Parliament.

“ When I supported your bill in 1792, it was ‘not for the privileges only which it conferred, but for the principle which it established, — a growing principle, of legitimate claim on the one hand, and liberal concession on the other.’ I would have freely given you every thing at that moment, for you know my principle has ever been general comprehension. It cannot be more my feeling now, than it has ever been since the claims of the Catholic body have begun to awaken the public mind. But, to those who resisted in the outset, or who hesitated as

they advanced in the great work of your adoption into the state; to such, I would urge what they have given already, as the surest earnest to the Catholic of that which remains behind;—to them I would answer, that the victory of 1793, which gave you the franchise, has insured all you claim now, as included in the same political equity—as a link of the same great national chain. ‘It is vain to imagine, that admission to the elective franchise does not draw with it the right of representation, — for upon what ground can it be said, that men are fit to be electors, and unfit to be elected, — and giving them a seat in one House, upon what principle can it be refused to them in the other. The next step to the offices of civil and military power inevitably follows; for it cannot be said, that men who are allowed to be qualified for legislation, are unfit to be trusted with the execution of those laws which they join in forming.’

“I adopt the argument of the ablest of your opponents, though I rejoice that we have effectually resisted the conclusion which he would have drawn — and I support your complete emancipation now, as the necessary consequence of the privileges of 1793; — to crown that system of justice and of liberality, which has nearly united us into one people; — to strengthen the Protestant cause, by quieting the Catholic mind; — to shut up ‘till time shall be no more, every angry discussion; — to make every man, verily and indeed, a neighbour to his fellow citizen; — and to secure to the state, the allegiance of every member of the community, by giving to all, those motives to action which influence all mankind, their own interest and happiness.

“But we are told by those who would separate the body of your people from those who have led them on to the rank they now hold as regenerated members of a free state, that they are already in full possession of all that was interesting to the Catholic community; — that this is the question of your aristocracy; — and that the people feel that they have nothing embarked in the event of the contest. But shut your ears against such arguments as tend only to weaken and to disunite. I tell you, you are all interested alike, from the peer

to the peasant. Give the enemies of your emancipation but the principle of one exclusion upon which to take their stand, and the whole fabric of your liberties will totter to its foundation.

“ It is not, therefore, so much for the value of what remains to be given, which to the Protestant is nothing, as against the principle of the exception, which may be every thing to the Catholic. It is not only that your property and talents may be excluded from that parliament, to which you have regained your constitutional privilege of becoming electors ; — it is not only that your ancient nobility may not be thrust from the seats of their forefathers ; — it is not the admission into the few excepted offices of the state for which you are contending at the present moment ; — it is for the security of all your acquisitions of the last seventeen years, within which auspicious period you have become freemen, and Ireland an independent nation. You are contending against that spirit of exclusion, which if you are not enabled to resist with reason and with effect in its fullest extent, you are entitled to no political capacity whatsoever — that spirit of exclusion which must be melted down in the acknowledged justice of your claims, opening wide the arms of the legislature to embrace all the members of the state, — or it will rise against you in some more questionable shape ; and the same principle may reclaim in other times your glorious acquisitions of 1793, which would now withhold the remnant of privilege that is left.

“ But, whatever shape it may assume I will speak to the troubled spirit in the firm tone of truth and of consistency. I will uphold the real interests of the Protestant community against the prejudices of the few — for we have seen a new light, and the mist of error is dissolving away apace. To the Catholic I need not preach patience and moderation, for I remember the merits and the sufferings of a century ; — his dutiful obedience to the law — his affectionate loyalty to the King — and his experienced devotion to the constitution of his country.

“ But I anticipate your success. I see it in the justice of

your claims—in the firmness and unanimity of the Catholic body—in the zeal and the eloquence of those who are its conductors—in the general concurrence of your Protestant brethren—in the distinguishing propensity of the royal mind to abrogate penalties, and to confer privileges upon all his subjects—in the exigency of the times, and the necessity of uniting the nation in a moment awful as the present—in the energy of your great supporter—in those gigantic talents, before which resistance retires, and difficulties vanish into air—in that enthusiasm which led us on to honour and independence—that spirit of peace, which would conciliate all our jarring interests, and unite all our people.

“DONOUGHMORE.”

On the 7th of November, 1797, Lord Donoughmore was created a Viscount, by the title of Viscount Suirdale.

The noble lord's conduct in the rebellion of 1798 was above all praise. Intrepid and persevering in the discharge of what he felt to be his duty, while, by his presence and active exertions in Cork, he kept the riotous and rebellious of that city and neighbourhood in awe, he repressed and prevented many of those exercises of “vigour beyond the law,” which the inflamed zeal of the partisans of government was then elsewhere daily exhibiting. During that reign of terror, Lord Donoughmore commanded the Cork legion; and his combined firmness and humanity gained him the admiration and esteem of all good men.

On the 1st of January, 1800, Lord Donoughmore received his appointment as colonel in the army. On the 29th of December in the same year, he was advanced to the dignity of an earldom, “with special remainder to the heirs male of Christiana Baroness Donoughmore,” and he was also elected one of the twenty-eight representative peers of Ireland, for life. On the 30th of October, 1805, he was appointed major-general.

In May 1806, Lord Donoughmore was sworn a privy-counsellor, and was appointed joint postmaster-general in

Ireland; which situation he resigned on the accession of Mr. Percival to power.

Although, during the whole of the period to which we have hitherto adverted, Lord Donoughmore showed himself the warm and constant supporter of the claims of his Catholic fellow-countrymen, circumstances now occurred which served to draw still more closely the ties between them, and to render the noble lord, not more sincere, or more indefatigable (for that was impossible), but more conspicuous in his parliamentary efforts in their behalf. In consequence of a difference of opinion which took place in 1810 between the Roman Catholics of Ireland and Lord Grenville, with respect to the nature of the proffered securities which the latter thought ought to accompany the application to parliament of the former, the Catholics determined to confide their petition to the House of Lords, and the immediate task of urging that House to a compliance with its prayer, to the care and advocacy of the Earl of Donoughmore. Accordingly, on the 12th of March 1810, Lord Donoughmore presented two petitions; the one from the general body of the Catholics of Ireland, and the other from the Catholics of the city of Cork, praying to be relieved from the degrading disabilities under which they were suffering; and on the 6th of June, in the same year, the noble earl moved to refer the petitions to a committee of the whole House. Lord Donoughmore prefaced this latter motion by a very able and eloquent speech. He commenced by generously defending the conduct of Lord Grenville, although he differed from that noble baron in his opinion of the necessity of any further securities on the part of the Catholics, and he expressed the concern which he felt at the strictures which he had met with on one who had always shown himself so warm and sincere a friend to the Catholic cause. The noble earl then proceeded to state and combat the various objections which had, at different times, been urged against concession to the Catholics, denying that it would, in the slightest degree, trench on any of the essential principles of the constitution. He especially ridiculed the

idea that any danger existed which should render the continuance of restriction necessary; — “for where is now,” he observed, “an insolent pretender to the British crown? Is there a British subject who does not know and feel, with conscious security, that it is irrevocably seated on the brows of His Majesty’s illustrious house? Where are we now to find the principle of that formidable confederacy with which our ancestors had to contend — the assertion of the rights of exiled royalty, and the repudiated Catholic faith? Where are now the thunders of the once all-powerful head of that church, with which he was accustomed to shake the monarch on his throne, and to convulse the Christian world? If all these dangers have so entirely ceased, that for the proof of their ever having had any existence at any period we can only look to the history of times long gone by — I call upon those who still cling to those exclusions which they can no longer defend, for one justifiable argument, one plea of even colourable expediency, for the continuance of these degrading badges of distinction on this important class of our community, — numerous, loyal, and energetic.” After a powerful and detailed course of reasoning, to prove the justice and necessity of granting the relief for which the petitioners prayed, the noble earl thus concluded: — “What is it of which I complain, on the part of His Majesty’s Catholic subjects? — an injurious system of laws, refusing equal benefits, and imposing unequal restraints. And what do I demand on their behalf? — An exemption from unequal restriction; the enjoyment of their birthright as citizens of a free state; and a full and complete participation in every right, privilege and immunity of the British constitution. Like the quality of that endearing attribute of Omnipotent Power, your merciful dispensations would be twice blessed — in him that gives, and him that takes; — in the deliverance of your enfranchised Catholic millions from unmerited insult and degradation; and in the increased and assured security of the Protestant state; presenting to every insolent menace of the implacable foe to the British name and greatness a wall of adamant, in the unconquerable

energies of a united people." The noble earl's reply at the close of the debate was equally animated.

In the debate on the 18th of February 1811, on Lord Moira's motion respecting Mr. Wellesley Pole's celebrated Circular, Lord Donoughmore took the opportunity of defending the Irish Catholics from various and contradictory imputations. — "Your lordships are told at one moment, that the alleged dissensions of the Catholics justified this measure; and at another, that their deliberate and systematic perseverance in the violation of the law had made it necessary. But even insinuations of a less liberal nature have been thrown out; — the real object of those meetings has been darkly hinted at with a mischievous air of mystery. The real object of the Catholic is his avowed one — to obtain the restoration of indisputable constitutional rights. His legal and constitutional demand of them ought not to be rejected with such insulting suspicions. Standing here as the person selected by the Irish Catholics to present to your lordships their claims upon your justice, I should ill deserve the high honour they have conferred upon me if I could patiently hear their motives misrepresented, their principles misstated, and their views and general character abandoned to suspicions as gross as they are groundless." When the subject of Mr. Pole's Circular again came under discussion on the Marquis of Lansdowne's motion, 22d February 1811, Lord Donoughmore again defended the Catholic body, and remonstrated against the line of policy which His Majesty's government on both sides of the water had adopted respecting them.

On the 18th June 1811, Lord Donoughmore again moved to refer the Catholic Petitions to a committee of the whole House. He re-stated, with great force, the arguments which, in his opinion, ought to induce their lordships to consent to his proposition. — "On behalf of the petitioners, he only claimed the justice of being permitted to prove the merits of their case; the opportunity of rebutting those false and cruel aspersions by which their holy religion, and they, as the professors of it, had been unceasingly assailed; the opportunity

of challenging their calumniators to come forth and show in what manner they had sinned against their common country; by what transgressions of theirs they had deserved that condition of restraint and degradation under which they still continued to suffer. Consistently with the unity of the Catholic church, under one and the same spiritual head, its great land-mark and distinguishing characteristic, and which they could never cease to uphold until they should have renounced the religion of their forefathers, there was no sacrifice which they were not prepared to make to conciliate the esteem and the affections of their Protestant fellow-subjects. The sum and substance of his humble but earnest solicitation to their lordships, on behalf of his petitioning and aggrieved countrymen, was only this:—that they would not pronounce against them the hard sentence of perpetual exclusion from a just and equal participation in all the rights and privileges of the constitution, as disaffected members of the state, without the decent formality of some previous investigation,—that they would not dismiss them from their bar discredited and condemned unheard.”

On the 1st of January, 1812, Lord Donoughmore received his commission as Lieutenant-general.

On the 20th of April, 1812, he presented the general petition of the Roman Catholics of Ireland; and, on the next day, moved to refer it to the consideration of a committee of the whole House. “Simple and uncomplicated, in all its native dignity and importance,” exclaimed the noble lord, “the cause of your Catholic fellow-subjects now approaches your lordships. The known removal of that obstacle which has so long stood in the way of its accomplishment, leaves every man at liberty to take up the question now on its own peculiar grounds. And though there should be some little deviation from former opinions and former votes, no one need be ashamed of such a change of sentiment, or of turning, however late, out of the road in which he has been travelling too long, into that path which leads to national conciliation, and national strength.”—“Having at all times, whenever it has fallen to my lot to

address your lordships on this subject, put the question on the strong ground of constitutional right, I will not now degrade its magnitude and importance by condescending to enter into a detailed consideration of the particular impolicy and mischief of each existing disability; or to argue every separate head of exclusion as a distinct grievance in itself, on its own peculiar constitutional demerits. It is the *principle* of exclusion against which I raise my voice,—that principle which would draw a line of perpetual demarcation between the citizens of the same commonwealth, the subjects of the same king; which would brand upon the foreheads of our Catholic countrymen the foul imputation of unassured fidelity to the parent state; which would claim for the Protestant part of the community the British constitution as their exclusive inheritance, and cut up by the roots every prospect of uniting those conflicting interests, by that complete and useful adjustment which can be expected to stand on no foundation less firm than this,—the enjoyment of the same constitutional privileges, the acknowledgment of the same constitutional rights.”—“On the act of 1793, I take my stand; containing, as it does, a long catalogue of grievous disabilities. I produce it to your lordships as sufficient evidence to prove the case of my Catholic countrymen, in the existence of those exclusions from constitutional privileges, the removal of which is the ground of their present appeal to the justice and wisdom of this House. I produce the same statute to your lordships, as a most important document in favour of the petitioner’s claims, in another point of view; inasmuch as, by the great importance of the privileges which it restores, it enacts the most authentic proof of the conviction of the legislature, that that class of persons on whom it had conferred already so great a portion of political power, were worthy of perfect and complete confidence, as members of the Protestant state. On that foundation, so ably and so broadly laid in the statesman-like and weighty argument of a noble marquis (Wellesley,) on a late occasion, I lay the corner-stone of my argument. I say, with him, that every restraint excluding

particular description of the subjects of any state from the enjoyment of advantages possessed by the community, is in itself a positive evil." Adverting to an observation which had fallen on a recent occasion from one of His Majesty's ministers (Lord Mulgrave), who had said, that although the Catholics had declared they would be satisfied with the concessions of 1793, they again came, like the beggar in *Gil Blas*, asking alms, with a pistol pointed to their lordships' breasts, Lord Donoughmore indignantly asked, "Are my Catholic countrymen then to be characterized as beggars by His Majesty's mild, conciliating, and temperate ministers? If they are beggars, who made them so? They have, unhappily, had the full benefits of your instruction and fraternity for the last six hundred years. You complain of your own acts. It was your own barbarizing code which forcibly arrested from the Catholic the constitution of his country, his inheritance, and birthright—which made him, as it were, an alien in his native land. It was the all-devouring spirit of your commercial monopoly which stripped my countrymen of their manufactures, their commerce, and their industry. It was your insatiate lust of power that degraded the parliament and the nation by the arrogant assumption of binding by your laws another legislature as independent as your own. But when, and under what circumstances, did the Catholic, and the Protestant, and the parliament, reclaim and recover their invaded right? In times of British weakness and apprehension. When did these invasions of their rights fall upon my countrymen with the greatest weight? In the most triumphant moments of British strength, pride, and prosperity. Under such impressions as these, I feel it to be my bounden duty, earnestly to recommend to your lordships' prompt and favourable consideration, the manifold grievances of your Catholic fellow-subjects, whilst the grant may still preserve somewhat of the dignity and the grace of unforced concession." The disappointment of the expectations which the Catholics founded on the presumed favourable opinion towards them of his present Majesty, then recently invested with the

Regency, Lord Donoughmore thus elegantly described:—
“To no event have my Catholic countrymen ever looked with so much confident and anxious hope as to that auspicious moment, when, in the fulness of time, the present heir-apparent to the crown, should assume the government of these his realms. In him, they thought they saw the messenger of peace, with healing on his wing, the promised guardian of the people’s rights—of the fomented discord of his father’s Irish subjects the indignant spectator, of their interests the avowed and zealous assertor, to Catholic privilege an assured and plighted friend.—When the exercise of the executive functions was suspended, for the first time, by the same awful visitation, Ireland successfully maintained the cause of the Prince, not equally triumphant in this more favoured nation; committing to him, the legitimate heir to all the royal authorities, the administration of his own inheritance, until returning health should restore his sceptre to the suffering King. The heart of the illustrious person overflowed with affectionate and just feelings; and my confiding countrymen fondly trusted that they had bound their future monarch to them by a double tie. How sanguine were their hopes! How strong and firmly-rooted the foundations on which they seemed to rest! But they are gone—blasted at the moment of full maturity; and instead of that rich and abundant harvest of national union and prosperity which we were prepared to gather, as the first fruits of the promised conciliation of the illustrious person, the sharpened edge of a slumbering statute which had never been awakened before for the annoyance of the people, called for the first time into mischievous activity, and turned against the Catholics, assembled for the lawful purpose of remonstrating for the redress of grievances; and those desperate men who dared thus to intercept, in their constitutional and legitimate progress to the parliament and to the throne, the petitions of an oppressed community of four millions of their fellow-subjects, confirmed in the full possession of all their former power, in the full exercise of all their former intolerance, as the ministers of his own peculiar choice, by the first

ation, the state of the laws affecting His Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects in Great Britain and Ireland. On the 19th of March, 1813, he presented petitions from the general body of the Catholics, the Catholics of the county and city of Cork, and the counties of Roscommon and Tipperary; but in consequence of the introduction into the House of Commons, of a bill for the relief of the Catholics, which he trusted would reach the House of Lords, he felt it unnecessary to appoint any day for calling the attention of their lordships to the petitions.

The expectations of the noble earl and of the Catholic body having, however, once more been disappointed, Lord Donoughmore, on the 8th of June, 1814, again presented the general petition of the Catholics of Ireland, praying the removal of all existing disabilities; also similar petitions from the Catholics of the city and county of Cork, the town of Carrick-on-Suir, the county of Tipperary, and the county of Roscommon; and stated, as the grounds on which he declined bringing the subject under discussion in that session, the opinion of his own parliamentary friends and the friends of the Catholic cause, "that the late proceedings of the Catholic board (the only accredited organ for the expression of the sentiments and feelings of the Irish Catholic community,) had tended to retard rather than to advance, their own interests, and the success of their question." The noble earl added, that although he did not himself think that that cause was sufficient to induce a postponement of the discussion of the Catholic claims, yet that the manner in which the Roman Catholics of Ireland generally had received the rescript of the sub-prefect of the propaganda, the depository of the papal power, fully satisfied him of the propriety of the postponement.

When, on the 11th of November, 1814, Earl Fitzwilliam called the attention of the House of Lords to the continuance of the militia in an embodied state, notwithstanding the restoration of peace, Lord Donoughmore made some strong remarks on the vacillation which ministers had exhibited on

distinct heads; viz. first, the causes which called for the immediate consideration of the question; secondly, the nature of the relief that ought to be extended to the Catholics; thirdly, the character of the additional securities which were contended for as indispensable by some very respectable members of both Houses of Parliament; and, lastly, his reply to the argument that had been so often and so triumphantly urged against the consideration of the subject—namely, whether, in the present dissatisfied, and, as it was alleged to be, inflamed state of the Catholic body, it would be prudent to entertain the question. Towards the close of the discussion, the noble earl, in conformity to the opinion expressed by several noble lords, proposed an amendment to his own motion, “that the House should resolve into a committee upon the question at an early period of the next session.” It can scarcely be necessary to add, that this amended motion, like all the noble earl’s former propositions on the same subject, was lost. In the latter end of the same month, Lord Donoughmore took an active part in the House of Lords in opposition to the East India Registry Bill; and in the course of the discussion on the Irish Spirits Duty Bill, in July, strongly pressed on government and on the legislature an attention to the just claims of the Irish distillers.

Not discouraged by his frequent failures, Lord Donoughmore, on the 11th of June, 1816, again presented the general petition of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, several petitions from the Catholics of respective counties, and the petition of the Irish Catholic Bishops and Clergy, suggesting domestic nomination as an effectual security against any danger that might be apprehended from foreign interference; and on the 21st of the same month, the noble earl moved a resolution, pledging their lordships to take the subject into their most serious consideration early in the next session. “Is not the situation of the Roman Catholics,” asked the noble lord, “such as demands inquiry? Can any thing exceed the glorious termination of the late contest? Can any thing exceed the high and commanding situation in

the Roman Catholics and their Protestant brethren. I would throw open to the Roman Catholics, under the Protestant government, every office, without exception of any kind whatever, saving only such institutions as appertain to the government or patronage of the established church." The noble earl then proceeded to reply at considerable length to the arguments adduced by the opponents of concession.

To the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, Lord Donoughmore, on the 19th of June 1817, gave his decided opposition; and in the succeeding month, he detailed his objections to the Irish Grand Jury Presentments Bill, unsuccessfully moving as an amendment to the motion for the third reading of the bill, "that it be read a third time that day three months."

On the 5th of May 1819, Lord Donoughmore presented a number of petitions from the Roman Catholics of Ireland; and on the 17th of the same month, moved that the House should resolve itself into a committee on the subject. Indisposition prevented the noble lord from addressing their lordships at any great length upon this occasion. "I trust," said he, "that, after all that has passed, and after the great light which has recently been thrown on the subject, the relief asked by the Roman Catholics will be granted. Through the whole of my parliamentary life, I have earnestly and sincerely supported their claims. It would be difficult for me to offer any new arguments in their support; but I think it would be more difficult to maintain the converse of the problem, and show any good reason for their exclusion from the benefits of the free constitution which their fellow subjects have the happiness to enjoy."

On the 17th of December, 1819, Lord Donoughmore objected to the Seditious Meetings Bill, generally, as a measure which, "if it did not absolutely take away one of the most important rights of the people, certainly limited and narrowed it considerably, by vesting in the ministers of the crown, or, at least, in those whom they appointed, the right of calling all public meetings, which was the next thing to taking away

that great constitutional right altogether;" and he especially protested against the extension of the measure to Ireland. On the 20th of December, when the bill was in a committee, the noble earl repeated his objection to the extension of its provisions to Ireland. In the same month the noble lord expressed his strong disapprobation of the Newspaper Stamp Duties Bill; declaring that "ministers had wound up to a happy and appropriate conclusion, by that attack upon the freedom of the press, those measures of indiscriminate coercion, that system of pains and penalties, which they had devised against a suffering and a prostrate people; and which had been carried into complete and unrelenting execution by overwhelming majorities in both Houses of Parliament."

It is well-known, that on the return of her late Majesty to this country, in 1820, certain papers respecting her conduct were communicated by government to both Houses of Parliament. When the Earl of Liverpool, on the 7th of June 1820, moved to refer the consideration of those papers to a secret committee, the motion was warmly opposed by Lord Holland and the Marquis of Lansdowne. Lord Donoughmore said, that "he could not allow the question to be put without stating the nature of his opinion to the House, particularly as that opinion was at variance with the sentiments of individuals with whom he had long been in the habit of acting, and for whose motives and conduct he entertained the sincerest respect. Differing from those noble persons, he felt that he ought to distrust his own judgment; but he could not consent to give up his opinion." The noble lord proceeded to argue in favour of the reference of the papers to a secret committee: observing that "the Houses of Parliament were merely called upon to advise the Crown whether, from any circumstances divulged by the papers before them, an ulterior proceeding would or would not be necessary. Was not such an arrangement calculated rather to shield the illustrious individual from judicial examination, than to deserve the name of a criminatory measure? The opinion which might be expressed by either House would not amount

to an imputation of guilt. It would be merely a declaration, that the papers did or did not contain matter upon which further inquiry of some description would be desirable." The next day, when the motion for proceeding to ballot for the committee was under discussion, Lord Donoughmore again urged the expediency of the proceeding. The ballot having taken place, the Earl of Donoughmore was reported as one of the members of the committee.

During the subsequent proceedings on the Bill of Pains and Penalties against her Majesty, Lord Donoughmore took an active part in the examination and cross-examination of witnesses; and in the incidental discussion which thence arose. In the long and important debate which occurred on the motion for the second reading of the bill, the noble lord expressed a very unequivocal opinion on the subject under consideration. Rising, on the 3d of November 1810, immediately after Earl Harewood, who, although he allowed that he was by no means satisfied of the Queen's innocence, yet contended that the bill was an impolitic measure, Lord Donoughmore asked, "what was the practical conclusion to which the noble earl proposed to bring the House? If the illustrious person was not innocent in the noble earl's opinion; why did he not state what measure he would recommend in lieu of the bill? Were their lordships to relinquish at once their deliberate voice upon so grave a subject to what the noble earl was pleased to call the judgment of the public; but which might be more aptly denominated a state of popular violence and irritation? To such a spirit of intemperance he (Lord Donoughmore) for one was not prepared to submit. For the opinions of the English people he felt the greatest possible respect; but he had at that moment a duty to perform, which he was not prepared to sacrifice to the cry which had been so industriously excited without those walls." The noble earl then proceeded to examine the evidence in detail, declared his conviction of the Queen's guilt, and strongly reprobated the conduct of her counsel, more

especially in the observations which they had permitted themselves to make upon His Majesty. On the 7th of November, when the bill was in the committee, Lord Donoughmore supported the divorce clause.

A bill for the removal of the Catholic disabilities having, in the session of 1821, been passed in the House of Commons, and brought to the House of Lords, Lord Donoughmore, on the 3d of April of that year, moved (as a matter of course) the first reading of the bill; observing, "that he was deeply impressed with a sense of the important situation in which he was placed, by being selected to advocate the claims of the Catholics in that house." On the 16th of April, the noble lord prefaced his motion for the second reading of the bill with a speech of great length and ability; in which he described the cruel and anomalous situation in which the Roman Catholics were placed, and urged the necessity of granting them relief. Adverting to the unreserved opinion which had been pronounced in hostility to the measure by the Lord Chancellor and the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Donoughmore said, that "although the authority of the two noble lords was doubtless very great, he had an authority as high in favour of the bill — the decision of the other House of Parliament. He would, therefore, only ask as a boon, that their lordships would consider the bill in the usual parliamentary manner. He desired not to pledge them to the whole, or to any part of the bill; all that he required was, a calm and temperate investigation of its merits. Who were the persons whose case the two noble lords treated so lightly, as to be of opinion that it did not deserve any consideration at all? They composed one-fourth part of the whole population of the United Kingdom; and four-fifths of that part of the empire to which he had the honour of belonging. Four millions of loyal Irishmen — a body no less respectable for their honourable and conscientious feelings than for their number — now demanded justice at their lordships' bar. They petitioned their lordships to be heard; they called for

an examination of their claims; and he hoped they would not be sent away with their prayer rejected, and their application treated with contempt and insult."

On the 19th of July 1821, Lord Donoughmore was created a peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Viscount Hutchinson, of Knocklofty, county of Tipperary, with remainder as before stated.

When the Marquis of Lansdowne, on the 14th of June 1822, moved a resolution in the House of Lords, that the state of Ireland required the immediate attention of parliament, Lord Donoughmore supported the motion. On the 19th of July in the same year, the noble Lord gave "his reluctant assent" to the Irish Insurrection Bill, "as a measure of imperative necessity."

We have now arrived at the last session of the Earl of Donoughmore's laborious and patriotic parliamentary life. In the beginning of the year 1825, contrary to the advice and wishes of his family and friends, the noble Lord hurried to London in a very weak state of health, once more to obey the call of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. On the very first day of the session, the 3d of February 1825, he declared the pain which he felt at the passage of His Majesty's speech, which related to the Roman Catholic part of the community in Ireland. His Lordship deprecated, in the then tranquil state of that country any recourse to measures of coercion, and maintained, not only that the Catholic Association had produced no evil, but that it had effected much good.

On the 24th of February 1825, Lord Donoughmore presented the Petition of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, "the value of whose confidence," the noble Earl said, "he fully appreciated;" and he accompanied the presentation with a few powerful remarks on the expediency of restoring to the petitioners their rights; and an eulogium on the conduct of Marquis Wellesley, in the vice-regal government.

The bill for the relief of the Roman Catholics having been passed in the House of Commons, and brought to the House of Lords, — on the 11th of May, 1825, on the motion of the

Earl of Donoughmore, it was read a first time; the noble Lord taking the opportunity to observe, that "his Catholic fellow-subjects having long done him the honour to place their petitions in his hands, and make him the medium of communicating their grievances, he could not but feel the greatest satisfaction, (the sincerity of which feeling he knew would be allowed by every noble Lord,) at welcoming from the other House of Parliament a bill which was a signal proof of justice, and of a growing spirit of conciliation." On the 18th of May, 1825, Lord Donoughmore moved that the bill be read a second time; but was too much indisposed to take a part in the long and animated debate on that question; the result of which it is scarcely necessary to add was, that the bill was thrown out.

On the 21st of May, a numerously attended meeting of the Roman Catholics of England and Ireland, was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, the Duke of Norfolk in the chair. The first resolution, which was proposed and carried, was a vote of thanks to the advocates of the Catholic cause, in both Houses of Parliament. Lord Donoughmore, who had left the bed of sickness to be present at the meeting, was loudly called upon; and notwithstanding the bodily debility under which he was labouring, rose to address the noble Chairman. He said, "that in obeying the call which had just been made upon him, he begged, in returning his thanks to the meeting for the compliment which they had paid him, to applaud the spirit and determination with which they announced their intention to persevere in the attainment of their just rights. He felt no common interest in the success of their cause—it was bequeathed to him as an inheritance; for his father was the first man in the empire who had ventured to raise his voice even for a slight emancipation of his Catholic fellow-countrymen. Being thus from his birth attached to their cause—believing it to be inseparably connected with the great cause of civil and religious liberty—through all the vicissitudes of their struggle he had hitherto been through life, and he would remain to the close of life, their steady and unalterable

advocate. He therefore hailed with fervour the spirit which they manifested upon the present occasion, and which, he had no doubt, would eventually overcome the obstinacy that still resisted the justice and policy of concession."

Lord Donoughmore was mainly assisting in bringing together the sixty-nine peers, whose resolutions, agreed to at the house of his grace the Duke of Buckingham, he was afterwards the chief instrument of publishing;—thus, as it were, on his death-bed, leaving the Catholic cause supported by a solemn league and covenant, which bore the signatures of many of the greatest and most illustrious names in the British peerage, standing pledged to its principles.

From that period, the noble Earl rapidly declined; and on the 22d of August, 1825, he died at the house of his brother, Lord Hutchinson, (now Earl of Donoughmore,) in Bulstrode-street, Manchester-square, aged sixty-nine.

By the death of Lord Donoughmore, Ireland lost a most devoted friend; the Roman Catholics, a dauntless advocate; the magistracy, an able and incorruptible judge; his tenantry, a kind and indulgent landlord; and his family, a powerful and most affectionate member. He will long be remembered by his country; and more especially by the county which, unlike the majority of the Irish aristocracy, he made the principal seat of his residence throughout life. By his mingled activity and moderation, he kept all tranquil in his neighbourhood, without any departure from constitutional principles; and it never became necessary to visit his barony with the inflictions of the Peace Preservation, or the Insurrection act.

At an open meeting of the general committee of the British Catholic Association, held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Strand, on the 10th of November, 1825, after a resolution had been carried expressive of the warmest acknowledgments of the meeting to the sixty-nine peers, for the resolutions adopted by them at the residence of his grace the Duke of Buckingham, the Rev. Dr. Collins rose and addressed the meeting to the following effect:

"As a member of the committee, and in accordance with

their feelings, I come forward to propose a resolution for your adoption. I am sorry to say that this resolution is one more of lamentation than of thanks. Since our last meeting we have lost a distinguished friend, who was styled the 'hereditary advocate' of the Catholic claims by general consent. That great man fully justified the appellation by a life begun in your service, and marked in its progress by a fervent zeal which never abandoned him. With some difficulty, and after some struggling, I have acquired courage to name him. He was my personal friend, whom I valued for his private worth, and respected for his public conduct. I shall not obtrude my private sorrows on the meeting when I am engaged in a public cause, although I am sure no man could blame me for my inability to extinguish the operation of those feelings which all are proud to confess towards those to whom they are bound by sentiments of friendship and gratitude.

"Curæ leves loquuntur; — ingentes tacent"

But I will name him — we have lost the Earl of Donoughmore. His distinguished father, Hely Hutchinson, came forward in defence of the Catholics at a time when no man dared oppose the cruel and unnatural code then in existence without danger to his fortunes, and destruction to his prospects. In the present times there is little comparative merit in the advocacy of our claims. The cause is in itself so just and so glaringly patriotic, and so thoroughly interwoven with the very essence and first principles of the constitution, that there is no honest man that is not ashamed not to support it. There may be some dark bigot who can never rise beyond the rottenness which gave him birth, or some ambitious ignorant fool, who hopes to win his way to the favour of some persons by persecuting his fellow-creatures, and these may still form exceptions to the general liberality of the age: but at the time when Hely Hutchinson came forward to support us, the bulk of the people were as iniquitously adverse to our claims as a few obscure individuals are now. Then there was a high degree of merit in standing by us. In some time afterwards, when

Hely Hutchinson died, and the mother of Lord Donoughmore had also departed this life, the Catholics of Ireland presented an address to the late Lord Donoughmore, congratulating him upon his accession to his family honours and distinctions. His answer was, that in whatever estimation people might hold honours and rank, he valued none of them so highly as being styled the hereditary defender of the rights of his countrymen. In fact, the life of Lord Donoughmore was an abridgment of patriotism, for his views were incessantly devoted to the service of his country. At one period in his country's history, when an attempt was made to crush the right of petitioning; when public courage seemed to have lost its energy, and public wisdom to have forgotten its inspiration; when the storm was raging, and the vessel going down — the enemy bearing upon it with all their fury — and all hands seemed to have despaired; at that eventful moment, the late Lord Donoughmore, who was, in fact, but a passenger on board, was the first who had the courage to nail the colours to the mast. Not alone was his life devoted to your service — he died in defence of your cause to the letter. When he was about to come over the last time, he was told by the physicians attending, and all his near relatives, that the journey would be his death. His answer was, 'I can meet no death so honourable or so agreeable.' His very last effort on our behalf was made within these walls. At that time I, as an intimate friend, ventured to advise him not to go abroad, but he rejected the advice, and you must all remember his last exertion — his speech on that day must ever live in your recollection. With shattered frame — his physical powers quite exhausted, he went into the country, and surrendered himself in quietness and resignation to the will of his Maker. A short time before his death he wrote me a note, requesting me not to forget to have the resolutions of the peers published, and adding, that there were twelve other noble friends of ours who were anxious to have their names added to the honourable list. Thus it was that he justified the appellation of 'hereditary advocate of the Catholic claims.'

His life began in your service, was dedicated without interruption to promote our cause, and he died in its support. Am I, then, asking too much, when I solicit your support to this resolution; namely, 'That we deeply lament the death of the late Earl of Donoughmore, as a calamity to the Catholic cause; that the title of its 'hereditary advocate,' given to him by general consent, has been fully justified by his adherence to the line of Catholic politics adopted by his ancestors, in times of the most violent prejudices and opposition; and by a persevering zeal and firmness in support of our just claims, which not only excites our present feelings, but must secure the grateful remembrance of Catholic posterity. This our regret, however, is softened, if regret at such a loss be susceptible of modification, by a knowledge that the spirit lives and governs in our respect every surviving member of his family.'"

The resolution was seconded by Mr. Witham, and carried unanimously; as was also a subsequent resolution, "That a letter of condolence, with a copy of the above resolution, be transmitted to the Earl of Donoughmore, in the name of the British Catholics."

"Debrett's Peerage," the "Royal Military Calendar," the "Parliamentary Debates," the Irish and London newspapers, and some valuable communications from a near connection of the deceased nobleman, are the sources whence this memoir has been derived.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1825.

COMPILED IN PART FROM ORIGINAL PAPERS, AND IN PART
FROM CONTEMPORARY PUBLICATIONS.

A.

ALEXANDER, Samuel, of Needham Market, Suffolk; Dec. 15, 1824; in his 76th year. Mr. Alexander was one of the Society of Friends. Having retired early in life from the toil and bustle of business, he devoted his time most indefatigably to the welfare of the sect of which he was a zealous member. His purse was generally open to those benevolent institutions which did not interfere with his religious scruples. His charity for those who differed from him in sentiment was well worthy of imitation; and by the poor, to whom he was a liberal benefactor, his loss will be felt most sensibly. He was the author of the following publications: "Brief Remarks on the Discipline amongst Friends, particularly as it relates to Tithes, and to those who pay them. York, 1818," 19mo. "An Address to the Members of the two Monthly Meetings, constituting the Quarterly Meeting of Friends of the County of Suffolk. Ipswich, 1812," 12mo.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

ANDREWES, the very Rev. Gerrard, D.D. Dean of Canterbury, and Rector of St. James's, Westminster; June 2; at the Rectory House in Piccadilly; aged 75. This distinguished

divine was born at Leicester, April 3, 1750, the son of the Rev. Gerrard Andrewes, Vicar of Syston and of St. Nicholas, Leicester, and Master of the Free Grammar School in that town. His mother was Isabella, daughter of John Ludlam, Esq. of Leicester, whose uncle, Sir George Ludlam, was Chamberlain of London from 1718 to 1727. Under Syston, in Nichols's history of the county, is given a pedigree of the family, at the head of which stands the name of Thomas Andrewes, of Weston Baggard, county of Hereford, who died in 1615, at the age of 114, and who is said to have been a beau among the six Herefordshire couples, who entertained King James the First with a Morris-dance, when one with another they averaged a hundred years in age. It is remarkable that Dr. Andrewes's father was one of fifteen children and his mother one of seventeen; yet he was the only remaining male of either grandfather.

Dr. Andrewes, as his father had been, was educated at Westminster School, where he was elected a scholar in 1764, and whence he was elected a fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1769. He proceeded B.A. 1775, M.A. 1779, S.T.P. 1807. In 1772 he returned to Westminster as an Assistant Master,

and such he continued till 1784. One of his first clerical duties was that of an occasional Assistant Preacher at St. Bride's, Fleet Street; he was afterwards engaged at St. James's Chapel, in the Hampstead Road. In 1780, when his friend Sir Edm. Cradock Hartopp served High Sheriff of Leicestershire, Mr. Andrewes acted as his Chaplain. In 1788 he was presented by Lord Borringdon, whose tutor he had been, to the Rectory of Zeal Monachorum, in Devonshire. On the 1st of Dec. in the same year, he was united to Elizabeth Maria, daughter of the Rev. Thos. Ball, Rector of Wymondham, Leic.; by this marriage he had three daughters, the eldest of whom was married to a son of John Baker, Esq. formerly M. P. for Canterbury, the second died an infant, and the third died unmarried; his youngest child and only son married a daughter of Dr. Heberden.

In 1791 he was chosen alternate Evening Preacher at the Magdalen; and in 1799 at the Foundling Hospital. In the latter year he preached in St. Paul's, at the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy, a sermon which he afterwards published. His efforts in the pulpit having excited the admiration of Lady Talbot, and obtained her esteem, she presented him, in 1800, to the Rectory of Mickleham, in Surrey. He was offered the Rectory of Wormley, Herts, by Sir Abraham Hume, Bart. but the kind proffer was declined. He was most unexpectedly collated to St. James's, Aug. 10, 1802, by Bishop Porteus, who, though personally unacquainted with Mr. Andrewes, had the uncommon fortitude to advance merit in opposition to the concerted intrigues of interest, and the formidable demands of power. His Rectory of Mickleham having become vacant on his preferment, he was again presented to it, and instituted Sept. 7, 1802.

In 1804 he published a plain, energetic "Sermon, preached at St. Nicholas, Deptford, June 6, 1803, before the Trinity Brethren." The substance of seven lectures on the liturgy, which he delivered at St. James's, in February and March, 1809, occupies thirty-four pages of "The Pulpit, by Onesimus," vol. 1. 8vo. 1809. In that year, through the influence of Mr. Perceval, then Prime Minister, he was elected Dean of Canterbury; and he thereupon finally left Mickleham. In 1812, on

the translation of Bishop Sparke, he was offered, by Lord Liverpool, the Bishopric of Chester, but declined on the plea of his advancing years.

Enjoying vigour of talent and maturity of experience, alike estimable for soundness of doctrine and purity of living, Dean Andrewes was justly considered one of the most eminent members of our ecclesiastical establishment.

"In the pulpit he was argumentative but not impassioned, conclusive but not eloquent, a good rather than a great preacher. He was often striking, but seldom moving. All that human information suggests or human ingenuity can devise, in aid of truth elucidatory, or confirmatory, presented itself readily to his mind, and was impressed by him on the minds of his hearers. He was therefore fond of illustrating the evidences of religion; and of enforcing, from motives of propriety or expediency, the practice of the moral duties. Sometimes he rose into considerable animation; and he uniformly secured attention." In all the relations of society he practised in their purest sense the doctrines it was his anxious endeavour to instil; while the closing scene was one which best evinced the excellence and sincerity of his life and manners, and his firm reliance on a future state of never-ending reward. His remains were interred in a vault at Great Bookham, in Surrey; those of his wife and daughter were removed thither from St. James's early on the day of his funeral. The hearse with his own corpse followed about eight o'clock. The principal shops in the parish were closed, from respect to his memory.

The above sketch of Dr. Andrewes's life we have extracted from "*The Gentleman's Magazine*." The following is his character as delineated in a sermon preached after his funeral by the Rev. Edward Repton, A.M. at St. Philip's Chapel, Regent Street; on Sunday, June 12, 1825.

"In manners gentle and conciliating; in temper cheerful, equal; in domestic life a *practical* exhortation to his children, a living pattern to his dependants. To all men kind and considerate; ever ready to listen to the tale of sorrow, prompt and unhesitating to relieve it; liberal without ostentation; charitable without reproof. Strict and uncompromising in his sense of reli

gious duties, though a stranger to the unnatural gloom of fanaticism; shunning the dissipations and vanities of the world, but ever rejoicing in the joy of others, and sharing with cheerfulness the rational amusements of society.

"Such was this good man in private life, and they who knew him best, will know that I have not passed the boundaries of truth. But his public life is known to all. His zeal—his earnestness—his simplicity—his unaffected and peculiarly impressive manner need no comment. You have heard him, you can bear witness to them—you have felt their power upon your hearts. May their influence be testified in your lives!

"In *doctrine* as in *life*, he was the same—followed, courted, praised to a degree almost unprecedented and unequalled, he seemed, as it were, unconscious of the voice of flattery; aiming solely to impress upon his hearers those great truths, which formed the basis of his own belief and practice. For a long period his effective powers were exerted in behalf of two * public institutions, which, for the benevolence of their design, and the extensiveness of their benefit, rank amongst the foremost in this great centre of national philanthropy. They who had no earthly parent to nourish and protect them, found in him a spiritual father, who conducted them to the knowledge of their God. And she who had sought refuge from the perfidy and scorn of man, in the retreat of penitence and reformation, was encouraged by his soothing assurances of reconciliation with her God, and confirmed in the renewal of her soul.

"Called by a discerning patron from these and other duties still more arduous, to the charge of this extensive parish, his ministry among you was conspicuous, from its commencement to its close, for the strict discharge of all its various duties. No one was left unfulfilled, and each was conscientiously performed as it became a faithful minister of Christ.

"In the language of St. Paul to the Thessalonians, we have a character which you will recognize; 'For yourselves know, brethren (says the Apostle), that our entrance in unto you was not in vain. For our exhortation was not of deceit, nor of uncleanness, nor in guile;

but as we are allowed of God to be put in trust with the Gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God, which trieth our hearts. For neither at any time used we flattering words, as ye know, nor a cloke of covetousness, God is witness: nor of men sought we glory, neither of you, nor yet of others.'

"It was under such conviction as this, that the instructor we have lost, could rejoice in the testimony of his conscience, which reminded him of the 'simplicity and sincerity' of his earthly conversation—it was under such conviction as that, that he could look forward to the change which hourly he expected, with humble but fearless resignation.

"Seldom, indeed, can we expect to meet with so instructive a lesson of piety and holy hope, as was exemplified in the calm composure of this good Christian; seldom may we hope to witness so beautiful a scene, as that which closed his earthly labours.

"Happy, cheerful, animated beyond his gradually decaying strength, he suffered not the cloud of despondency in those around him to overcast the brightness of his hopes:—but confirmed their firmness, and cheered their painful anticipations.

"In him his parochial charge has lost a zealous and a conscientious pastor. In him the church has lost one of its brightest ornaments; and they who knew him as I knew him, have lost in him a counsellor, a guide, a friend.

"But he is gone to receive the recompence of a well-spent life; we will not sorrow then 'as men without hope,' but rejoice rather in the full assurance of his spiritual triumph—and that through the merits of his Redeemer, his own imperfect services will entitle him to the glorious reward of 'them that die in the Lord.'

ARLISS, Mr. John, in Gutter Lane, Cheapside. Mr. Arliss was celebrated as one of the most elegant printers of his time. He likewise possessed considerable taste in embellishing juvenile works with wood engravings, and in conjunction with Mr. Whittingham, may be said to have largely contributed to the revival of that beautiful art. A few years since, when residing in Newgate Street, he established the Pocket Magazine, which attained, and still enjoys, a large circulation. Besides his concern in Newgate Street, he had previously been engaged in business in

* The Foundling and Magdalen Charities.

partnership with Messrs. Whittingham, Huntsman, Knevet, &c.; but, like Didot, the celebrated printer of Paris, the profits of Mr. Arliss's speculations did not keep pace with the approbation of the public. For some years past he had, also, been in ill health; and through this, with other untoward circumstances, he has left a family of five young children totally unprovided for. As a man of genius and taste, Mr. Arliss stood unrivalled; and altogether, he must be allowed to have given many new features to the several branches of the art which he professed.—*Monthly Magazine*.

B.

BALCARRAS, the Right Hon. Alexander Lindsay, ninth Earl of, co. Fife, seventh Lord Lindsay, of Cunnernald, one of the sixteen representative peers of Scotland, a general and colonel of the 63d regiment of foot; March 27; at his seat, Haigh Hall, Lancashire; aged 73.

He was born in 1752, the eldest son of James the fifth Earl, by Anne, daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple of Castleton, Knt. He succeeded his father in February, 1767, and being of a military family and disposition, entered the army on the fifth of July in that year as ensign of 53d foot, which regiment he joined at Gibraltar immediately after. His lordship obtained two years leave of absence to travel on the continent; was allowed to pass over the rank of lieutenant, and was appointed to a company in the 42d, Jan. 23, 1771, and to a majority in the 53d, Dec. 9, 1775. He served three years in Canada and North America, under the late Generals Sir Guy Carlton and Burgoyne; was present at the action of Trois Rivières, June 1, 1776; commanded the light infantry of the army at Ticonderoga and Hughbarton, July 7, 1777; also at Freeman's Farm, Sept. 19, on the heights of Saratoga and Freeman's Farm, with the command of the advanced corps of the army, Brigadier-General Fraser being killed, in the action of the 7th of October. The 8th of October his lordship was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 24th foot, which regiment he accompanied to the interior of the country, it having been included in the convention of Saratoga. On the death of Lieutenant-General Fraser, the 71st

regiment, consisting of two battalions, was formed into two separate and distinct regiments, viz. the 71st and the 2d 71st, and Lord Balcarras was appointed lieutenant-colonel commandant of the 2d 71st, Feb. 13, 1782; that regiment was disbanded in 1783, and his lordship remained on half-pay six years and a half.

He returned to England, and soon after his return was examined before a committee of the House of Commons relative to the events which led to the unfortunate capitulation of Saratoga. He married June 1, 1780, Elizabeth, only child of his uncle, Charles Dalrymple of North Berwick, Esq., by Elizabeth, only daughter of John Edwin, Esq., by Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Sir Roger Braidshaigh of Haigh, co. Lancaster, Bart. (which estate, on the failure of the issue male of the Braidshighs, devolved on Elizabeth, Countess of Balcarras.) By this lady the earl had four sons and two daughters: James, the eldest son, late M.P. for Wigan, has succeeded to his father's titles; Charles-Robert, the second, is collector of customs at Agre in Bengal; Edwin, the fourth son, is in the E. I. C. service, at Madras; Elizabeth Keith, his lordship's eldest daughter, was married in 1815, to R. E. Headcote, Esq. of Longtonhall, co. Stafford; his second daughter, Anne, was married in 1811, to Robert Wardlie, Esq. of Balgarvie, co. Fife.

Earl Balcarras received the rank of colonel, and a special commission to command in Jersey, Nov. 20, 1782; and was charged for one year with the correspondence and communications with the armies of La Vendée and Les Chouans. He was first elected one of the sixteen peers for Scotland in 1784, and had been re-chosen for every parliament since that time, except that which sat between 1796 and 1802.

His lordship was promoted Aug. 29, 1789, to the colonelcy of the 63d foot, which he retained till his death; and received the rank of major-general, Oct. 12, 1793. He continued on the staff at Jersey till removed to command the forces in Jamaica in 1794, when he was also placed at the head of the civil administration as lieutenant-governor. He held also a general military superintendence over the St. Domingo districts nearest to Jamaica. He resided in that island during the whole of the Maroon war, which commenced in 1795; on its conclusion the assembly voted

Lord Balcarras 700 guineas for the purchase of a sword. During his residence he purchased some plantation property. The rank of lieutenant-general was conferred on his lordship Jan. 1, 1798. The period of his continuance on the staff in the West Indies was six years and nine months; and he was advanced to the rank of general, Sept. 25, 1803.

On the 6th of May, little more than a month after the earl's decease, died Lady Ann Bernard, his lordship's eldest sister, being the first child of the 5th earl. She was born Dec. 8, 1750, and was married in Oct. 1793, to the late Andrew Bernard, Esq., secretary to the colony of the Cape of Good Hope, and son of Thomas Bernard, D.D. Bishop of Limerick. She expired after a protracted illness, at her house in Berkeley Square. — *The Royal Military Calendar* and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BOGUE, the Rev. David, D.D. of Gosport; Oct. 24; after a few days' illness, at the house of the Rev. J. N. Goulty, Brighton; in his 77th year. Dr. Bogue was universally esteemed, and is deservedly lamented. He had been about 50 years pastor of the church of Protestant Dissenters at Gosport, was tutor of the Missionary Seminary, and one of the first promoters of the London Missionary Society. On Tuesday, Nov. 1, the remains of Dr. Bogue were removed from Brighton to Gosport, attended by a deputation of the London Missionary Society, and many other friends. Marks of respect for his memory were manifested by the inhabitants of Brighton, and of the several towns through which the procession passed. At Fareham, the deacons and trustees of the chapel in which the deceased officiated, joined the procession in mourning coaches, and several private carriages followed in their train; about a mile from Gosport, the body was received by the church and congregation over which the deceased had presided, as well as by the students of the seminary under his care; by whom it was conducted to the vestry-room adjoining the Independent Chapel in Gosport, where it was deposited for the night. On the following morning, the remains of Dr. Bogue were conveyed into the chapel, of which he had been minister nearly half a century, when a funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. John Griffin, of Portsea, to a crowded auditory. At twelve o'clock the funeral procession moved towards Alverstoke, and on reaching the new

burial ground, the funeral service was read by the Rev. Henry Aubrey Veck, and the procession returned in the same order that it came. In the evening a funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Winter, when the chapel was crowded to excess, and multitudes were prevented from gaining admission. During the day the shops and houses of the inhabitants were closed, and all seemed desirous of expressing their esteem and veneration for the memory of the deceased. His loss will be as deeply and as extensively felt amongst dissenters as that, perhaps, of any man of his day. He was one of those men who contributed greatly to influence the character of the public mind. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROWNE, William, Esq.; 20th July, in John Street, Fitzroy Square; in the 77th year of his age. His talents as a gem engraver will hand down his name, in conjunction with Marchant and Burch, to the latest posterity: his universal philanthropy, his unaffected kindness and intrinsic worth, will be ever remembered by his family and friends, to whom his death is a source of the most sincere sorrow. In early life, Mr. Browne enjoyed the patronage of the Empress Catherine of Russia, and had an unlimited order for her cabinet, in which the principal part of his works are deposited. The French revolution having obliged him to quit Paris, where he was much patronized by the court of Louis XVI., he returned to England, to find his favourite art neglected and forgotten, except where the ingenuity of Italian artists could extract from his wealthy countrymen immense sums, for modern antiques, and spurious specimens of Greek or Roman workmanship. Of Burch and Marchant, the former had sheltered himself in the Royal Academy, of which he was appointed librarian; the latter had accepted a place in the Stamp Office, as an engraver of stamps. Under these discouraging circumstances, Mr. Browne still prosecuted his art, and engraved a series of portraits of illustrious persons of Great Britain; a part of which are in the possession of His Majesty. His last great work was a cameo or sardonyx, for the lid of the box presented by the Light Horse Volunteers to Col. Herries. — *Monthly Magazine*.

BURNE, Lieutenant General Robert, at Berkeley Cottage, Stanmore. He entered the army in 1773, by pur-

chasing an ensigncy in the 36th regiment; and in January 1777, obtained a lieutenantancy also by purchase. In 1783, the 36th regiment volunteered its services for the East Indies, and this officer embarked with it, and landed at Madras in July of that year. In 1784 he succeeded to the captain lieutenantancy, and on the 7th of May of the same year, was appointed captain of a company; and upon the army taking the field against the late Tippoo Sultaun, he was captain of grenadiers. He was in the battles of Sattimungulum and Showere, with a detachment of the army commanded by General Floyd, and was afterwards at the storming of Bangalore, Pettah, the fort of Bangalore, the Hill fort of Nundydroog, at the battle of Seringapatam, the attack of the post at Carrigatt Hill, and at the storming of the End Gaw redoubt (part of the lines before Seringapatam), under the late Marquis Cornwallis, and in 1793 he was at the siege and capture of Pondicherry. March 1, 1794, he was appointed major by brevet, and in 1796 purchased a majority in the regiment. Jan. 1, 1798, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel by brevet; and in the same year the 36th was drafted into the 76th regiment, and the non-commissioned officers, drummers, &c. under the command of this officer, sailed from Madras, and landed in England in 1799. An order was issued by the governor in council, and commander-in-chief of Madras, on the 36th regiment quitting India, where it had served upwards of fifteen years, highly complimentary to Lieutenant-colonel Burne and his brave companions.

In 1799 he was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the regiment, and soon after its arrival in England it was completed with volunteers from the militia, and in 1800 embarked with the troops destined, as was supposed, for the attack upon Belleisle; and after being encamped upon the island of Howas some weeks, he re-embarked with the regiment, and landed in the Island of Minorea; from which island he, in 1801, from severe illness, was ordered to England for the recovery of his health (being the first time he was ever absent from the regiment), and upon the conclusion of the peace, the island being restored to the Spaniards, he was ordered to remain in England until the arrival of the regiment at home, when, in the latter part of 1802, he

again took the command of it on its arrival in Ireland.

In 1805 he embarked with the regiment for Germany; and upon the termination of the service in that country in 1806, returned to England. In the latter part of the same year, he embarked with the regiment on the expedition to South America, under the late Major General Crawford; and in June 1807 landed in that country, and was with the advance of the army at the operations in the suburbs of Buenos Ayres on the 2d, 3d, 4th, and the attack on the town of Buenos Ayres on the 5th of July.

The regiment returned home in 1807, and on the 25th of April 1808, this officer was appointed colonel by brevet. In July of the same year he embarked with the army destined for the Peninsula, commanded by Sir Arthur Wellesly, landed in Portugal, and was present at the battles of Roleia and Vimiera, where he greatly distinguished himself. He was shortly afterwards honoured by His Majesty with the government of Carlisle. After these services, this officer proceeded in command of the regiment with that party destined to join the late Sir John Moore at Salamanca in Spain, and was present at the battle of Corunna, and then re-embarked with the army for England in 1809. For his services at Roleia, Vimiera, and Corunna, he received the honorary distinction of a medal and clasp.

In 1810 he embarked with the expedition to the Scheldt, commanded the regiment at the siege and capture of Flushing in the island of Walcheren, was afterwards appointed colonel on the staff at that place, where he continued until the evacuation of the island. In 1811 he was appointed a brigadier on the staff in Portugal, and in that country subsequently a major-general, and landed there prior to the retreat of the French army from Santarém, and was present at the battle of Fuentes D'Onor in Spain, and the other operations in which the sixth division of the army was engaged, until recalled to be employed elsewhere.

Upon his return to England, he was appointed on the home staff, and was ordered to take the command of the camp near Lichfield. Upon the breaking up of that encampment, he was ordered to the command of the Nottingham district, where he remained on the staff until September 24, 1814.

Lieutenant-general Burne commanded the 36th regiment from the year 1793, until his appointment upon the staff in 1811; and greater unanimity (so essential to discipline) never prevailed in any corps; as some proof of which, the officers who served under him in South America, on their return from that country, voted and presented him with a sword and belt of the value of 120 guineas. — *Royal Military Calendar.*

C.

CAMPBELL, Lieutenant General Sir Alexander, Bart., K.C.B., at Fort St. George, 11th December 1824, in the 65th year of his age. This highly distinguished officer was the fourth son of John Campbell, of Baled, in Perthshire, by Isabella, daughter of John Campbell, of Barcaldine. He entered the service in the year 1776, as an ensign, by purchase, in the first battalion of the Royal Scots, and was promoted to a lieutenancy in 1778. In 1780 he purchased a company in the 97th regiment; and in the course of that year he served on board a 90-gun ship, belonging to the grand channel fleet under Admiral Darby, in command of three companies of his regiment. In 1781, the 97th was landed at Gibraltar, where he commanded the light company during the remainder of the siege, and was aiding in the destruction of the enemy's floating batteries.

At the peace of 1783 he was placed on half-pay. He continued in that situation till 1787, when he was appointed to the 74th regiment, then forming for service in the East Indies, and for which he raised nearly 500 men. In this distinguished corps, in which he served two and twenty years, (fifteen of them in India,) his two sons and three of his nephews were slain in action; and on his leaving it he was the only individual who belonged to it at its formation in 1787.

In the year 1793 he went to India. In 1794 he was appointed brigade-major to the king's troops on the coast of Coromandel, and subsequently, in the same year, selected by Lord Hobart, governor of Madras, for the civil, judicial, and military charge of the settlement and fort of Pondicherry, recently conquered from the French, and was honored with the expression of the en-

tire approbation of government for his services therein.

After serving sixteen years as a captain, he succeeded, in the year 1795, to the majority and lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment.

In the year 1797 he was appointed to command a flank corps of the force formed at Madras to act against Manilla. The expedition, however, proceeded no further than Prince of Wales's Island, whence, owing to local political circumstances, it was recalled to Fort St. George.

In 1799 he commanded his regiment, the 74th, which formed part of the army under General (now Lord) Harris, sent against Tippoo Sulatun, and received the thanks of the commander-in-chief for the gallant conduct of that corps at the battle of Mallavelly. At the siege and capture of Seringapatam, he had the honor of being particularly distinguished by the strongest expressions of the commander-in-chief's approbation. One exploit which he performed upon this occasion, and which created great confusion in the Sultan's army, was an attack upon a circular work, from which he dislodged the enemy with great gallantry, pursuing them across the bridge of communication, and entering the island with the fugitives. He came upon the right of the Sultan's entrenched camp, where he bayoneted some of the enemy in their tents, and spiked several guns. He also served in the first campaign which immediately followed the conquest of Mysore, against Dhoudia Waugh, under Sir Arthur Wellesley, now Duke of Wellington.

In 1800 he was appointed to the important command of the Fort of Bangalore, which he retained till again removed to the command of Pondicherry.

In 1801 he was selected to command the force destined to reduce the Danish settlement of Tranquebar, and effected that object to the entire satisfaction of government.

In 1802 he was appointed to the command of the northern division of the Madras army, with a force of 5,000 men, occupying a line of sea-coast 700 miles in length, and received the uniform approbation of his superiors in the conduct of various detachments of this force employed in the field in active and difficult operations, and in most unhealthy districts. While in this command, and his head quarters were at

Vizagapatam, he had the satisfaction of aiding in the very gallant defence made by His Majesty's ship *Centurion*, Captain Lind, while at anchor, against Admiral Linois's squadron.

At the commencement of the war with the Mahratta States in 1803, the Marquis Wellesley, Governor-General, selected him to command the force, upwards of 5,000 men, destined for the subjugation of the rich province of Cuttack; the arrangements for which enterprise were entirely completed by him under circumstances of peculiar difficulty. But severe illness, which menaced his life for several weeks afterwards, as stated by the governor-general in his dispatches, unfortunately prevented him from leading the troops on that important service, and he was consequently forced to return after the first day's march. On the 25th of September of this year, he obtained the rank of colonel.

The high estimation in which this officer's talents were held by the governor-general may further be inferred from his lordship having appointed him to succeed his brother, Major-general Sir Arthur Wellesley, in the most important command of Seringapatam, Mysore, and all the late Tippoo Sultaun's dominions, on the departure of Sir Arthur from India, in the year 1805.

In 1806, on the return to England of the 74th regiment, he was removed by the commander-in-chief in India, to the 69th (which, however, was not confirmed at home), and appointed by government to the command of Trichinopoly, and the southern division of the army, where a strong force had just been assembled for field service; General Macdowall being appointed to the command of Mysore. In this period he had the good fortune, by the measures he adopted for the purpose, to seize about 200 of the mutineers engaged in the massacre of the European troops at Vellore.

He left India in the latter end of the year 1807, and on his arrival in England, in 1808, he was appointed a brigadier-general, and placed on the staff in Ireland.

In January 1809, he was appointed to the staff of the army serving in Portugal and Spain, and was present at the crossing of the Douro, and in the pursuit of General Soult.

At the memorable battle of Talavera, where he was wounded through the thigh by a grape-shot, he commanded

the division which formed the right wing of the British army (his own brigade forming part of it), and which so gallantly charged and routed ten times its number of the enemy, forcing them to abandon seventeen pieces of cannon. On this occasion he received the marked approbation of the commander-in-chief in public orders for his "courage and judgment," and was honoured with his recommendation for some substantial mark of His Majesty's favour; in consequence of which the king was graciously pleased to appoint him colonel of the York Light Infantry Volunteers.

In January 1810, being recovered of his wound, he proceeded to rejoin the army under Lord Wellington in Portugal, and was soon after appointed to the command of a division. The 25th of July, this year, he received the rank of Major-general. He remained with the army during the movements towards Lisbon, was present at the battle of Busaco, in the pursuit of Massena, at the battle of Fuente D'Onor, and at the affair of Fuente Guinaldo; shortly after which a severe indisposition compelled him to relinquish the command of the sixth division, and to return to England in December 1811, having previously been placed on the staff of India.

Sir Alexander Campbell received the honour of knighthood in 1812, previously to acting as proxy for Lord Wellington at an installation of the bath. On the 9th of March in that year, he was appointed commander of the forces, with local rank of lieutenant-general, at the islands of Mauritius and Bourbon, where he arrived in January 1813, and continued until August 1816, when, in consequence of the peace reductions, his appointment was abolished. He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general, June 4, 1814. Sir Alexander was created a baronet, May 6, 1815. As an honourable augmentation to his arms, was added on a chief argent, a rock proper, surmounted by the word GIBRALTAR, and between the representations of two medals received by Sir Alexander for his conduct at Seringapatam in 1799, and at Talavera in 1809.

He was removed from the York Light Infantry Volunteers to the colonelcy of the 80th foot, December 28, 1815; and nominated commander-in-chief at Madras, December 6, 1820.

The demise of his excellency was published by the government at Fort

St. George, on the day of its occurrence ; and the following general order issued :

" Sir Alexander Campbell's close connexion with the army of Fort St. George, and his cordial attachment to it, which had subsisted for a period of thirty years, were confirmed by his share in some of its most honourable achievements, and completed by the high station which he filled at the termination of his distinguished career. On this melancholy occasion, the flag will be hoisted half-mast high, and sixty-four minute guns, corresponding with the age of the late commander-in-chief, will be fired at each of the military stations under this government. The government in council further directs, that the officers of His Majesty's, and the Honourable Company's army, will wear mourning for a fortnight, from the present date."

Sir Alexander married first, Olympia Elizabeth, sister of Sir John Morshead, Bart., of Trenant Park, Cornwall ; by whom he had two sons and three daughters. Both his sons were, as before mentioned, slain in action ; the elder at the battle of Assaye, in the East Indies, the other at that of the Pyrenees. His eldest daughter married the late Alexander Cockburn, Esq. banker at Madras ; the second, Major General Sir John Malcolm, K. C. B. ; the youngest, Lieutenant Colonel Macdonald Kinneir, town-major of Fort St. George, and envoy from the governor-general of India to the Persian Court. Sir Alexander Campbell married secondly, Elizabeth Anne, daughter of Rev. Thomas Pemberton, and niece to Major General Sir Charles Wale, K. C. B. ; he had issue by her a son who died an infant, and a daughter.

The baronetcy descends by the provisions of the patent to the male issue of his daughters successively ; and is now enjoyed by Sir Alexander Cockburn, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Cockburn abovementioned. — *Royal Military Calendar*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHALMERS, George, Esq. F. R. S. and S. A. Chief Clerk of the Committee of Privy Council for the Consideration of all matters relating to Trade and Foreign Plantations ; Colonial Agent for the Bahama Islands ; and the distinguished author of " *Caledonia*," and many other works in the several departments of literature ; on the 31st of May ; at his house in James Street, Buckingham Gate ; aged 52.

A gentleman who has, for half a century, laboured with such unwearied assiduity in the literary field, who has held such an important station as an author, who has made such large and valuable contributions to useful knowledge, and who was so highly respected for his integrity, his patriotism, and his public spirit, deserves a more particular commemoration than we are at present enabled to give with perfect accuracy. We have, however, the most confident expectation of being enabled to gratify the readers of our next volume with a correct and interesting memoir of the life of Mr. Chalmers, and an account of his numerous works, from authentic materials derived from the best possible source.

In the meantime, as some erroneous statements have found their way into the public prints, we insert a brief notice of the life of this gentleman, on the accuracy of which reliance may be placed.

Mr. Chalmers was a native of Scotland, the history, antiquities, and literature of which he has illustrated with such indefatigable assiduity and distinguished ability in his " *Caledonia*," and other works. He was descended from the Chalmers's of Pittensear, in the county of Moray, a family which is represented by his nephew, James Chalmers, who has for many years been his domestic associate, and zealous assistant in his various literary pursuits. He was born, in the end of the year 1742, at Fochabers, in the county of Moray, and was educated, first at the grammar-school of that town, and afterwards at King's College, Aberdeen, where he had for his preceptor the celebrated Dr. Reid. From thence he removed to Edinburgh, where he studied law, which he afterwards practised in America more than ten years, till the revolt of the united colonies. After his return to Britain he settled in London, where he applied to literary pursuits, and distinguished himself by a very able and elaborate book of " *Political Annals of the United Colonies*," which showed a profound knowledge of colonial history, colonial law, and colonial policy ; and having also produced " *An Estimate of the Comparative Strength of Great Britain*," and several other works which evinced his ability, and his intimate acquaintance with the true principles of commerce and political economy, he was, in 1786, selected as the fittest person to be chief clerk of the

to have been an apoplectic fit. He had been a remarkably abstemious man, and never had any illness but the gout during his life. An express was instantly sent off to his son, who resides in Hercules Buildings, but ere he arrived he was a corpse.

Mr. Corri was a pupil of Porpora, at Naples, from 1763 till his preceptor's death in 1767. He came to London in 1774, and in the same year produced an opera entitled "Alessandro nell'Indie;" but his name was not sufficiently blazoned to give his performance much eclat, or indeed to excite the attention it deserved. He settled in Edinburgh, but returned to London in 1788. In that year he published three volumes of English Songs, with original accompaniments, a work which was moderately successful. In 1796 he entered into partnership with Mr. John Louis Dussek, in the Haymarket, and they were appointed music-sellers to the Royal Family. Mr. Corri published a great deal of his own music; but the works by which he is chiefly known in England, are his opera of "The Travellers," the Bird Song in "The Cabinet," and a treatise on singing, in 2 vols. called "The Singer's Preceptor."

He was brother to Natale Corri, a singing-master of reputation at Edinburgh, uncle of Mad. Frances and Rosalie Corri, songstresses, and father of Haydn Corri, pianist and singing master of Dublin, Montague Corri of Manchester, performer at several theatres, and a fencing-master, and of Mrs. Moralt, late Mrs. Dussek, late of the Opera House.—*Monthly and Gentleman's Magazines.*

CRAVEN, the Right Honourable William Craven, Earl of; co. York; Viscount Uffington, Baron Craven of Hempsted Marshal, Berks, lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Berkshire, recorder of Coventry, trustee of Rugby school, and a lieutenant-general in the army; July 20; at his lodgings, West Parade, Cowes, Isle of Wight, in his 55th year; after a lingering illness occasioned by rheumatic gout.

His lordship was the eldest son, but third child, of William, sixth Baron Craven, by Elizabeth, second daughter of Augustus, fourth earl of Berkley; was born Sept. 1, 1770.

His lordship having taken a passion for a military life at an early period, obtained a command in the Berkshire mi-

litia; but resigning his situation, entered soon afterwards the regular army.

On the death of his father, Sept. 26, 1791, he succeeded to the family title; and his mother (a lady celebrated for her taste and accomplishments) in the following month married the Margrave of Anspach and Bareuth.

In 1793 his lordship was appointed to an ensigncy in the 43d foot; and the same year to a lieutenancy in an independent company, and to a company in the 80th. In the following year he was appointed major of the 84th and lieutenant-colonel, for which last he is said to have given a larger sum than was ever paid before. In this year he served in the campaign in Flanders, and was present at the siege of Nimwegen, and some less important affairs; he subsequently served in the West Indies, and was present at the capture of Trinidad. He was also removed from the 84th to the Buffs, and from the latter to the 40th foot.

On the first of January, 1798, he was appointed aid-de-camp to the King, and received the brevet of colonel. In 1799 he served at the Helder; was in most of the general actions; and subsequently served in the Mediterranean. On the eighteenth of June, 1801, he was elevated to a viscounty and earldom by the titles of Viscount Uffington, co. Berks, and Earl of Craven, co. York. In 1803 he was appointed colonel of the 9th battalion of reserve; on Jan. 1, 1805, received the rank of major-general, and served on the staff of Great Britain from the commencement of the war till 1809. He received the rank of lieutenant-general June 4, 1811.

Lord Craven appears to have been equally fond of a nautical, as of a military life; for, in 1806, he launched a fine new pleasure-yacht, the *Louisa*, from the docks at Shoreham, brig-rigged, carrying two twelve and six-pound carronades. He may be said to have originated the Yacht Club, which now forms so delightful and serviceable a portion of our national amusements; at least he was one of its principal early munificent patrons.

On the 12th of December, 1807, his lordship married *Louisa*,* second daughter of John Brunton of Norwich, gent. an elegant actress of Covent Garden

* She lost her eldest sister, Mrs. Warren, another accomplished actress, June 28, 1808.

Theatre. By her he had issue the present earl, born July 18, 1809, and three other children, two sons and a daughter.

In November, 1815, his lordship had the honour of entertaining His present Majesty, then Prince Regent, at his house, Coombe Abbey, in Warwickshire, whence he visited the Marquis of Anglesea at Beaudesert and Litchfield; but returned to Coombe Abbey, on the eleventh.

When his death was known, all the yachts and vessels in Cowes Harbour and roads carried their flags and burgees half-mast high, out of respect to his lordship's memory, and the usual salute which was to have been fired on the arrival of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge on a visit to Mr. Nash at East Cowes Castle, was, from a similar feeling, dispensed with.

His remains were received at the Quay, Southampton, on their way to his family mausoleum at Coombe Abbey, by a hearse and six, and two mourning coaches and four; the hearse was preceded by mutes, and the coronet of the noble earl was borne on a cushion by a man on horseback: the procession moved through the town about eight o'clock, and arrived at Oxford, August 6, where the body lay in state at the Star Inn.

His lordship's will was proved in the Prerogative Office, Aug. 29, grant of probate being made to the Right Hon. William Philip, earl of Sefton, his lordship's brother-in-law, as one of the executors, power being reserved for the like purpose to the Hon. Henry Augustus Berkeley Craven, and the Hon. Richard Keppel Craven, the brothers, the other executors, whenever they apply for the same. The estates in Berks and Wilts are made subject to debts and legacies, but not so as to exonerate personal property. The testator confirms the settlement of 2000*l.* per annum made to the countess subsequently to their marriage, and bequeaths to her besides an additional 2000*l.* per annum for life. Also a principal sum of 4000*l.* and the house, furniture, and the grounds at Hampstead Park for life, the wine, &c., there, and all her jewels. The real estates in Wiltshire and Berkshire are devised to the testator's eldest son, Lord Uffington; those in Middlesex to his second son; and to his third son, charged on the Middlesex estates,

1500*l.* per annum, and a separate sum of 10,000*l.* The pictures, plate, and furniture at Coombe Abbey, and at Ashdown Park and Hampstead Lodge, are to be considered as heir-looms, and to accompany the devise of those estates accordingly. To Lady Georgiana Craven, his lordship's sister, he has left 500*l.* per annum while she continues unmarried; and to Dr. Eden, "for his attention and kindness during his residence in my family, 300*l.* per annum for life." The countess is appointed sole guardian of the children during their minority, and Lord Uffington residuary legatee. The will is dated the 26th of July, 1825. The personal estate is sworn under 70,000*l.* — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

D.

DALLAS, the Right Hon. Sir Robert, Knt.; late Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas: in London; December 25, 1824. He was the eldest son of Robert Dallas, esq. of Kensington, co. Middlesex, (who died April 15, 1796), by Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. James Smith, minister of Kilberney, in Ayrshire.

Being intended from his infancy for the bar, he received a good education, and he determined to accustom himself to public speaking. It is well known that Mr. Burke commenced his career as an orator, and distinguished himself in Bow Lane, before he attempted to shine in St. Stephen's chapel. Mr. Garrow also prepared himself for Westminster Hall, by his previous attendance at the Westminster Forum; while the subject of this memoir initiated himself at Coachmaker's Hall, and was allowed by his auditors to be a very correct and eloquent speaker.

On being called to the Bar he obtained considerable practice at Nisi Prius, and went the circuit; but was brought into public notice by being one of the counsel employed by Mr. Hastings on his impeachment. He also distinguished himself on several other occasions, more especially before committees on contested elections, which led to a silk gown, as King's Counsel.

In the second imperial Parliament which met in 1802, he was returned for St. Michael's, Cornwall; but succeeding Sir V. Gibbs as Chief Justice of

Chester, Montgomery, Flint, and Denbighshire, a new writ was ordered, Feb. 1, 1805, and he was succeeded by the eldest son of the Duke of Buccleugh. In the same Parliament he was returned for the district burghs of Kirkcaldy, Kinghorn, Burntisland and Dysart, vacant through Sir J. St. Clare Erskine becoming Earl of Rosslyn.

In 1808 was published his "Speech in the Court of King's Bench on a Motion for a new Trial in the case of King v. Picton," 8vo. In 1813 he was appointed one of the Puisne Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and Nov. 5, 1818, was sworn Chief Justice, in the room of Sir Vicary Gibbs, who had resigned. On the 19th of November following he was sworn a Privy Councillor. In Nov. 1823, he signified his retirement from the chief justiceship, on account of the fatigues of official exertion, which had much impaired his health. His retirement caused great and general regret among all who had the pleasure of knowing him professionally or otherwise.

Sir Robert Dallas spoke less frequently in the House of Commons while member, than might have been expected from his professional oratory; he, however, made a long and able speech, May 24, 1803, in favour of the minister's conduct relative to France.

By his marriage with Charlotte, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Alexander Jardine, afterwards British consul at Corunna, he had issue several children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DANCE, George, Esq. R.A. and F.S.A. Auditor of the Royal Academy; January 14; at his house in Upper Gower Street, aged 84.

He was son of George Dance, Esq. an eminent architect and Clerk of the Works of the city of London, (who built the present Mansion-House in 1739, Shoreditch, and St. Luke's churches, &c.) and died in 1768; in which year the late Mr. Dance, succeeded, by purchase, to his father's office, in which he was succeeded in 1816, by his favourite pupil, William Mountague, Esq. by appointment of the Court of Common Council.

Mr. Dance's youngest brother, was the celebrated painter, Nathaniel Dance, who on his marriage with the great Yorkshire heiress, Mrs. Dummer, took the name of Holland, and was created a baronet in 1800. He died in 1811.

In 1794 Mr. George Dance, was elected Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

From 1795 to 1797, he was one of the Council of the Royal Academy; and in 1798 we first find him auditor. Mr. Dance was for some years Professor of Architecture at the Royal Academy, but he never lectured.

In 1811, appeared the first volume, and in 1814 a second, of "A Collection of Portraits sketched from the Life, since the year 1793. By George Dance, Esq. and engraved in imitation of the Original Drawings by William Daniell, A. R. A." large folio.

This gentleman was eminently and justly distinguished for learning, taste, and genius as an architect, and for high intellectual powers and attainments independently of his professional excellence. Nature had been liberal to him in person and mind. He possessed a very handsome figure, a regular and expressive face; and his eyes, in force and lustre, almost equalled those of his friend Garrick. Mr. Dance possessed also an understanding of a very superior order. He had enriched his mind by travel, and an attentive study of all the admirable remains of antiquity in Rome, and throughout Italy and France. He was intimately acquainted with many of the most distinguished characters in this country, whose patronage he enjoyed in his professional capacity, and by whom he was esteemed and admired for his learning, good humour, and all companionable excellence in private life. He was the ready and the zealous friend of merit in whatever province it might appear. His taste in Poetry, Painting, Sculpture, Music, and in all the Fine Arts, was pure, refined, and exquisite. He had for a few years past laboured under a lingering illness, in which he suffered in mind more than corporally, as it prevented him from exercising his hospitable temper, and enjoying the society of his numerous friends, most of whom were eminent for talents, as well as for high stations; and it may be truly said that the country was adorned, and architecture improved by the science, taste, beauty, and grandeur, which characterized the works of this truly estimable gentleman. Mr. Dance was the last surviving member of the original forty Royal Academicians. His remains were interred in the vaults of St. Paul's cathedral, in what is called the

Artists' Corner, near to those of Sir Christopher Wren, and Mr. Dance's late friend Mr. Rennie; an appropriate situation, as he was allied in genius to both of those illustrious ornaments of the country. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DIXON, Joshua, Esq. M.D.; Jan. 7; in Lowther Street, Whitehaven; aged 80. On the evening of his decease, he wrote two letters to his son and daughter; requesting a visit from the latter and certain of his grand-children, whom he had not seen. These letters were sent to the post-office at half-past eight. He was then well. In a short time he was seized with sudden illness — soon sent for Dr. Robinson — but in spite of medical skill, was a corpse before midnight. His long life has been one continued scene of usefulness and benevolence. The town of Whitehaven is indebted to him for many improvements necessary to its health and comfort. The dispensary was the fruit of his exertions; and from its establishment in 1783, up to the day of his death, he acted gratuitously as physician and chief manager. The unfortunate, the poor, the sick, all were ever welcome to counsel, pecuniary assistance, and medical skill. There was not a mercenary feeling in his heart. He acquired but to bestow — he lived but to aid his fellow-creatures. From morning till night he unremittently pursued the heavenly work of charity. Often, latterly, when age had enfeebled his bodily frame (always weak and diminutive, has he been seen climbing to the abodes of misery literally on his hands and knees! What more can be said, when a simple fact pronounces so eloquent a panegyric? Independently of these more rare accomplishments — the "graces of the soul," — the doctor was distinguished by medical skill and literary ability of no common order. He was the author of a great many useful tracts and essays, acknowledged and anonymous, but his principal work was the "Life of William Brownrigg, M.D." 8vo, 1800, in which he incorporated an historical essay on coal mines, particularly those in his neighbourhood. In 1822 he published a tract, entitled, "The Church Catechism Illustrated." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DOBREE, the Rev. Peter Paul; at Trinity College, Cambridge; Sept. 24th. Mr. Dobree was a fellow of that college, and professor of the Greek language in the University. He was

born in Guernsey in 1782, and was sent at an early age to Reading School, under the care and direction of Dr. Valpy, who sent him to Trinity College, Cambridge. There are fellowships in Oxford for natives of Guernsey and Jersey; but Mr. Dobree had property which disqualified him for them. At Cambridge he distinguished himself by a depth and accuracy of classical learning, which raised him to the highest eminence. Without making an assertion, which has been too confidently hazarded of other literary characters that he was the best Greek scholar in England, it may be said without presumption, that he was exceeded by none in extent of knowledge, in sagacity of criticism, in laborious research, and in exquisite taste in the beauties of the Greek and Latin languages. He was intimately acquainted with Porson, who set the highest value on his talents; and at the death of that great man he was considered as his natural successor. But he was at that time out of the kingdom, and the diffidence of his disposition would not permit him to become an active competitor for any honour. On the promotion of the late professor to the deanery of Peterborough, he was unanimously elected to the professorship. — He was preparing public lectures on the Greek language, in which the rich stores of his learning and genius would have been imparted to the students of the university had his health been preserved. He has sufficiently established his character by his notes to Porson's *Aristophanica*, published at the expence of Trinity College in 1820. At the request of the same liberal society, he edited and corrected in 1822 the *Lexicon* of Photius. He was the author of several valuable articles in the *Classical Journal*. He had likewise collected materials for a new edition of Demosthenes, which would have made a copious accession to the fund of Greek literature. He was no less distinguished for the qualities of the heart than for those of the head. His liberality and his beneficence were displayed on every occasion in full proportion to his ability. His conversation was lively, interesting, and instructive. Although he was said by some to be occasionally fastidious in his criticisms, he was admired by the best and most candid scholars at home and abroad; among the latter of whom may be mentioned, Schwaghauser, Schleusner, and Her-

mann in Germany, and Boissonade, Gall, and Hase in France. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DOWNMAN, Lieut. Col. Travies; at West Malling; August 16; aged 85. — Col. Downman entered the Royal Artillery in June 1757; in 1758 he was with the army, at that time commanded by the Duke of Marlborough, at the destruction of the French shipping and stores at St. Maloes; he was at the demolition of the works and batteries of Cherbourg, and afterwards at the unlucky affair at St. Cas, commanding the only two six-pounders that were on shore. He sailed for the West Indies the same year with the army under the old Gen. Hopson; was with the troop that made a landing at Martinique, and was very actively employed in the reduction of Gaudaloupe, where he remained till the peace of 1763, except attending the troops that captured Dominique; he came to England at the end of the year 1763. He went to New York in June 1764, remained there till November of the same year, when he was ordered with a small detachment of artillery to Pensacola, in the Gulf of Mexico, to take possession of that miserable place; he had the misfortune to remain in this province till the end of the year 1777, at which time he was ordered to St. Augustine, in the gulf of Florida, where he remained till January 1772. He then sailed to New York, remained there till August, and arrived in England in November of the same year. After some service in Scotland he was ordered to New York: he joined the army under Gen. Howe; was constantly employed from the time of landing at the head of Elk till the entrance of the army into Philadelphia, and principally engaged in taking the Delaware frigate, and the destruction and taking of Mud Island in the Delaware. He was the only English officer with the troops under Count Donop, at the unfortunate attack on the works at Red Bank, on the Jersey shore; about this time he was taken extremely ill and was obliged to go to New York in the hospital-ship. He remained at New York till November 1778, when he was ordered to sail with the army under Gen. Grant, for the West Indies. He was much employed in the reduction of St. Lucie, where he remained till it was restored to France, except visiting the other islands. He sailed from Grenada and

arrived in England the end of the year 1784. Lieut. Col. Downman, which rank he received 1st of March 1794, was also Captain in the Invalid Battalion of the Royal Artillery. — *Royal Military Calendar*.

D'OYLY, Sir John, Bart.; at Kandy; May 25, 1824; of a remittent fever.

Sir John D'Oyly was a member of His Majesty's Council in Ceylon, and Resident and First Commissioner of Government in the Kandyan provinces. He was born in June 1774; and was the second son of the late Rev. Matthias D'Oyly, Archdeacon of Lewes, and Rector of Buxted in Sussex. After receiving the rudiments of his education at a preparatory school, he was sent to Westminster, where he made great proficiency in classical attainments, under the learned Dr. Vincent. He was elected on the foundation of the school in 1788. In 1792 he removed to Corpus Christi College in Cambridge, where he applied himself diligently to classical studies especially, and maintained in a more extended sphere the high character which he had already acquired amongst his contemporaries. He easily bore away the principal prizes within the limits of his own college, where the field of competition was small; but in 1795 he succeeded in obtaining, in competition with the whole University, one of Sir Wm. Browne's medals for a Latin Ode on Commerce, and in the following year having obtained the degree of Senior Optime in commencing Bachelor of Arts, he received the honor of the second medal given by the Chancellor for the best proficients in classical knowledge. In consequence of these distinctions he was elected into a fellowship of his college in 1798.

His original destination was the church, and to this profession his education had been directed. But when he arrived at maturity, and was able to exercise his own judgment in the choice of a profession, he felt within him, as he expressed to his friends, a spirit of enterprize and an ardour of mind, which impelled him to dislike the retirement of the country, and to desire to engage in some active scenes of public life. In consequence of his declining to take holy orders, he was obliged, by the statutes of the college, to resign his fellowship after three years; and in 1810 he gladly embraced the offer of a civil

extinct, Sir John never having married.

The fever, which unfortunately carried him off, was caught by him in a visit of official business to one of the Kandyan provinces. It was known beforehand that a malignant fever was raging there, and his friends endeavoured to prevent his going; but on this, as on many other occasions of his life, he sacrificed his private good to his feelings of public duty. He amassed but an inconsiderable fortune considering the length of time during which he served in the island, and the sacrifices he had made. Indeed, his liberality was so diffusive that he appeared scarcely to think of providing the means of retiring with that affluence which he deserved to his native country.

During his long residence in the island, he applied, as has been stated, his enquiring mind to diligent researches into its history and antiquities, and natural productions, and the customs of the inhabitants. His friends were continually urging him to prepare a history of the island, which no one had the means of executing with such knowledge and truth as himself, and it is hoped that materials may be found amongst his papers which will essentially contribute to the illustration of this singular country. No one was more industrious in collecting materials, and no one was better qualified by judgment and penetration to make a proper use of them. At several periods he sent over to his friends partial translations of some Cingalese manuscripts, which give no mean opinion of the literary acquirements of this rude people.

His loss will long be felt in the island of Ceylon, and the natives especially will long remember him with affectionate regret, as their best friend, benefactor, and protector.

His remains were removed from his late residence in the palace for interment in the burial-ground of the garrison on the 26th of May, at 7 o'clock, the troops of the garrison lining the road, resting on their arms reversed, while minute guns were fired by the royal artillery in the castle, as the procession moved in the following order: The Korales and Aratchies of the Udaratte.

The Band of the Ceylon Regiment.

THE BODY,

Borne by twelve European soldiers of the 45th regiment.

The pall borne by six field-officers and captains of the garrison.

Chaplain, the Rev. N. Garstin—Medical attendant, Surgeon Armstrong.

Lieutenant-colonel L. Greenwell, S. Sawers, Esq., H. Wright, Esq., the Commissioners of the Board, as chief-mourners.

Officers of the garrison and gentlemen of Kandy.

The Adikar of the Kandyan Provinces, and Kandyan Chiefs.

Modliars, Mohandirams of the Residency, Clerks of the Public-offices, together with an immense concourse of Natives.

Gentleman's Magazine.

DUKENFIELD, Sir Nathaniel, Bart. of Stanlake, Berks, and Dukenfield Hall, co. Chester, and late Lieutenant-Colonel of the Windsor Foresters; at Squerries, near Westerham, the seat of John Warde, Esq., in his 79th year.

He was son of Nathaniel Dukenfield, Esq. of Utkinton, (third son of Sir Robert, first Baronet) by his second wife, Margaret, daughter of — Jolly, Esq. On the death of his cousin Sir Samuel, the fourth Baronet, May 15, 1768, he succeeded to the title, and in 1783 married Katherine, sister of John Warde, of Squerries, co. Kent, Esq. who died Sept. 29, 1823; and by whom he had six sons and one daughter. On the 4th of October 1803 he was appointed an Inspecting Field Officer of Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army, so long as he continued on the staff, and held the above appointment. He is succeeded by his second son, now Sir John Lloyd Dukenfield, Bart. Samuel, the eldest son, who was Captain in the 7th Light Dragoons, met with his death in a very melancholy manner. He was returning in the Dispatch transport from the campaign in Spain, where he had honourably distinguished himself, when, on the 22d of January 1810, the vessel was wrecked within sight of his native shore, on the Manacle Rocks near Falmouth. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

E.

EARDLEY, the Right Honourable Sampson Eardley, Lord, Baron Eardley of Spalding, a Baronet of Great Britain, D.C.L. F.R.S. F.S.A., and

Senior Bailiff of the Bedford Level Corporation; Dec. 25, 1824; at No. 10, Marine Parade, Brighton; in his 80th year.

His Lordship's father, Sampson Gideon, Esq. of Spalding, county of Lincoln, and Belvedere, Kent, was the son of Mr. Rowland Gideon, an eminent West India Merchant, and was born in 1699. Following the professions of a general merchant and sworn broker, he amassed an immense fortune. He was frequently consulted by the ministers of the day; and he several times delivered schemes for raising supplies; always making himself answerable for a considerable portion of them. In such high estimation was he held by ministers, that in the years 1758 and 1759, he was almost wholly relied on for raising the supplies, and the disinterestedness, as well as the ability of his conduct, appears from his correspondence with the Dukes of Newcastle and Devonshire, &c. The principal object of his ambition for some years seems to have been the rank of a baronet, first for himself, and afterwards for his son, the late Lord Eardley, by his wife Jane, daughter of Charles Ermel, Esq. who was born Oct. 10, 1745. His wishes and important services were related to the King in 1757, by the Duke of Devonshire, who urged the zeal he had shown on all occasions to serve the public. The Duke, in a polite note, thus informed Mr. Gideon of His Majesty's answer: "The King seemed very well disposed, spoke very handsomely of you, and said he should have no objection himself to oblige you, but was afraid it would make a noise at this time (June 13, 1757), and, therefore, desired I would inform you in the civilest manner, that it was not convenient for him to comply with your request." Though his application met with a denial, he was still the firm friend of the ministry; and his wishes were in 1759 partly gratified, by the dignity of Baronet being conferred on his son on the 19th of May, in that year; at the early age of fourteen.

In the year 1753, he addressed the following letter to his son, then a scholar at Eton (æt. 13); which showed the amiable qualities of his heart:

Belvedere,
Feb. 16, 1758.

"DEAR SON,

"I received your letter, and think to have discovered in it a dutiful mind,

a good heart, and a distant prospect of understanding; be steady with the former, to God, to your parents, and to your King; extend the second to those who shall deserve your esteem; the latter will improve as you advance in learning, which may be acquired by application; cherish and cultivate commendable talents as your friends, and let impiety, pride, malice, and folly, remain always strangers to your breast.

"Doubtless, by the many Gazettes published since November last, you are acquainted with the many exploits of the great King of Prussia in Germany. The enclosed [Gazette] will inform you of those not less glorious, performed by the brave Colonel Clive in India; compare their feats with those of old, and conclude that miracles have not ceased; and that constancy and resolution in an honest cause may still relieve the oppressed. Rome had its Cæsars, and Macedon an Alexander; Prussia gave birth to a Frederick, and England sent forth her Clive.

"In whatever station Providence may hereafter place you, act with spirit and honour, that you may be acceptable to the people and dear to your father.

"S. G. jun. Eton. SAMPSON GIDEON."

This amiable man died of the dropsy, Oct. 1762, aged 63, at his elegant villa at Belvedere, where he had built a noble saloon, and fitted it up with pictures of the first masters. The collection was not large, consisting of between 30 and 40 pictures, but they were all originals. In one of his letters he says, "I would not give a single shilling for the best copy in the universe. As to myself, I had rather throw the money into the sea than employ it in such baubles."

We shall conclude this brief sketch of his Lordship's father by stating that he was a man of the strictest integrity, and punctuality in all his dealings; an excellent husband, father, and master; for liberality and humanity, and for his observance of the rules of the strictest justice and honour, he was no less distinguished. The instances of his humanity were numerous; and his lenity and forbearance were experienced by many; his severity by none. Though himself of the Jewish persuasion, he educated all his children in the Established Church of England.

On the 5th of December, 1766, the subject of this memoir married Maria-Marow Wilmot, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Sir John Eardley Wilmot, Knt. Lord Chief Justice of the Common

Pleas; and by her, who died March 1st, 1794, had issue: 1st. Sampson Eardley, born Dec. 29, 1770; died unmarried, May 21, 1824; 2. William, born May 22, 1775, a Colonel in the Army, died Sept. 17, 1805, unmarried; 3. Maria-Marow, married Sept. 3, 1794, Gregory William Twisleton, Lord Say and Sele; 4. Charlotte-Elizabeth, married Sept. 22, 1792, Sir Culling Smith, Bart. of Bedwell Park, Herts; 5. Selina, married June 26, 1797, Colonel John Walbank Childers.

In 1770, on the death of the Marquis of Granby, Sir Sampson Gideon was returned Knight of the Shire for Cambridge, and again in 1774. At the grand contest in 1780, he was the unsuccessful candidate against Lord Robert Manners, brother to the Duke of Rutland, who died in 1782; and the present Earl of Hardwicke; but was elected for Midhurst, co. Sussex. He was subsequently returned for Coventry in the parliaments of 1784 and 1790.

In July 1789 he changed his name by licence, to Eardley, and in the administration of Mr. Pitt, for his distinguished loyalty, patriotism, and other virtues, on the 16th of November following, was created a peer of Ireland, by the name and title of Baron Eardley of Spalding, in the county of Lincoln.

His two sons having died before him, unmarried, the titles become extinct, but his Lordship's very extensive estates in the counties of Cambridge, Huntingdon, Northampton, Lincoln, and Kent, devolve equally to his three daughters, viz. the Baroness of Say and Sele, Lady Culling Smith, and the Honourable Mrs. Childers.

His Lordship's remains were removed from Brighton to Crawley, where they rested one night; from thence across the country to Belvedere, where the body lay in state till it was conveyed to the family-vault at Erith.

The following anecdote so much resembles the benevolence of his amiable parent, that we cannot with justice pass it over. Some years ago a regiment was lying in the neighbourhood of Belvedere, his Lordship's seat in Kent. It having come to his knowledge that the senior lieutenant, a most deserving young man, though without fortune, had not the means to purchase a company then vacant; without any previous knowledge of the gentleman, except what he gained from the commanding and his brother officers, his Lordship wrote him a letter of apology for taking

the liberty of enclosing a check for 1500 guineas, which was the purchase-money of the company.—*Gent. Mag.*

ELLIS, John, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law, M. A. F. S. A. and Deputy Recorder of Huntingdon, May 24, at Barbadoes, whither he had been advised to go for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Ellis was the son of the late John Ellis, Esq. of Bedford-row, who, by means the most honourable, acquired an easy fortune in the Stock Exchange: and whose original purpose it had been to educate his son in the same profession. But the subject of this memoir early discovering an insatiable thirst after knowledge, his father judiciously gave way to this laudable ambition, and liberally supplied him with the means, first, of acquiring a critical knowledge of classical literature, and afterwards of supporting himself at the University of Cambridge, where, notwithstanding the impediments occasioned by ill health, he took his degrees with great reputation. Having chosen the profession of the law, he entered as a student of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn; and devoting himself with his accustomed ardour to his professional studies, and being in possession of a large and well-chosen library, he made progress beyond many of his contemporaries; and when called to the bar, he entered upon his profession with attainments and qualifications of a very superior order. He was likewise unusually fortunate in his connexions: and being early introduced into professional engagements with the corporation of Huntingdon, as a proof of the entire satisfaction of that respectable body with his abilities and exertions, he was chosen by them their Deputy Recorder. His prospects now assumed a most promising appearance; and every succeeding year introduced him into new connexions and increasing practice, while the suavity of his manners, and his high professional honour and integrity, bound all his prior connexions to him with indissoluble ties. Nor was it among the least of this gentleman's merits, that though his abilities and success excited emulation, they never moved the envy of his professional brethren. It has been truly said of him, that he never had an enemy. As Providence had blessed him with affluence, his table and library were always open to his less fortunate brethren. And such was the height of his

well-earned reputation, and the amenity of his manners, that he might reasonably have looked forward to the highest honours of his profession. But the fatigue of business, and the ardour of his mind, which would not suffer him to relax his exertions from any thing he had undertaken, gradually undermined a constitution not originally strong, and brought on a disease, which, insidious in its nature, often flattering in its appearance, but fatal and irresistible in its progress, terminated his honourable and useful career, at the early age of thirty-five, leaving not only a broken hearted parent and mourning relatives, but also a profession and a public not insensible to such rising excellence, to lament his loss. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ELMSLEY, the Rev. Peter D. D. Principal of St. Alban Hall, and Camden Professor of Ancient History, in the University of Oxford: at his lodgings in St. Alban Hall, Oxford; March 8; in the 52nd year of his age.

Dr. Elmsley, was born in 1773, and educated first at a school at Hampstead, and afterwards at Westminster. His extraordinary proficiency in classical learning, caused him to be placed in the sixth or highest form at this seminary; but he was precluded by his age from becoming a member of the foundation. It was, however, generally expected, that a studentship would have been conferred upon by the Dean of Christchurch, and there is reason to believe that something very like a promise to this effect was made, which an influence not easy to be resisted in favour of another person had weight enough to frustrate. Mr. Elmsley was equally unsuccessful in an attempt to obtain a Fellowship at Merton; and thus left the University of Oxford with none of its rewards or emoluments, but with a reputation for deep and extensive learning, which no under-graduate had for many years obtained. He was in fact at that early age far beyond what is commonly meant by instruction, and fit to bear a part as an equal in all literary conversation with any whom the University had to produce. It is possible, that this unusual inversion of the relative proportions between the rulers of a college and their pupils, which, free as he was from all vain glory and arrogance, it was not in his nature to keep out of view, and which indeed could not be concealed, might produce

some degree of jealousy, and lessen in some persons that cordiality of regard which his virtues deserved, if it did not even tend to make them extenuate the praise due to his intellectual powers. It must be added, by way of excuse as well as explanation, that Mr. Elmsley, was rather unguarded in conversation, and possessed a strong propensity to seize the ludicrous point of view, which, though accompanied with perfect good-nature and benevolence, is not a talent in great favour with those who think, not unjustly, that the subordination and seriousness of a University cannot well be maintained without somewhat more of solemnity, even in trifles, than is consonant to the general habits of the world. However this may be, it is certain that he quitted Oxford with far less favourable impressions than those which came afterwards to occupy his mind, and to render that University for the latter years of his life, the object of his affectionate solicitude, as well as his most favoured residence.

Mr. Elmsley took orders not long afterwards; proceeded M. A. in 1797, and was presented in 1798, by W. J. H. Blair, Esq. to little Horkesley, a small chapelry in Essex, which he retained to his death, but the whole emoluments of which, after ceasing to reside there, he bestowed on his curate. He never held any other preferment in the church. By the death of his uncle, Mr. Peter Elmsley, the well-known bookseller, he shortly after inherited an independent fortune, which left him at liberty to devote his mind to those literary researches which were its resource and delight, especially to Greek philology, which he soon chose as his favourite province. The events in the life of a man of letters, thus independent in fortune, and tranquil in character, cannot be expected to furnish much information. Mr. Elmsley resided for some time at Edinburgh, and became intimately acquainted with the distinguished young men who set on foot the Edinburgh Review in 1802. To this publication he contributed several articles in Greek literature; the Critique on Heyne's Homer in the 4th number, on Schweighauser's *Athenæus* in the 5th, on Bloomfield's *Prometheus* in the 35th, and on Porson's *Hecuba*, in the 37th; there may possibly be others of which we are not immediately aware. In the Quarterly Review he wrote an article on Markland's *Sup-*

plices, and some others, which we cannot particularize. The only instance of his taking up the pen for the purpose of publication, on any but a philological subject, as far as we know, was in a Critique of Lord Clarendon's Religion and Policy, in the 38th number of the Edinburgh Review. His more ostensible contributions to classical literature are well known; an edition of the Acharnanes in 1809; of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* in 1811; of the *Heraclidæ* in 1815; of the *Medea* in 1818; of the *Bacchæ* in 1821; and lastly of the *Œdipus Coloneus* in 1823. These publications established his fame throughout Europe as a judicious critic, and consummate master of the Greek language. Without entering into comparisons, which must always be invidious, and for which the present writer is by no means prepared, it may be said without hesitation, that he was in the very first class of scholars whom this country has produced in this advanced age of philological researches. Aware of the uncertainty of conjecture, he was always diffident of correcting the text without authority; which is the more to be remarked, because of one at least of the dramatists who chiefly occupied his attention, Sophocles, he entertained a very low opinion of the existing manuscripts, which he believed to have been all transcribed from, or corrected by, a *Codex Archetypus*, itself written about the 7th century, when the purity of the Athenian idiom had ceased to be understood. This judgment, however, was not hastily formed; no man submitted more patiently to the drudgery of collation, or was more anxious to avail himself of all the assistance which the great European repositories of manuscripts afford. It was in a considerable degree for this purpose that Mr. Elmsley visited France and Italy several times, and spent the entire winter of 1818 in the Laurentian Library at Florence.

Mr. Elmsley lived a few years, after his return from Edinburgh, in Gower Street; but in 1807 took a house at St. Mary Cray; sacrificing the allurements of London society for the sake of his mother and some other relatives, to whom a country residence was more eligible. He continued in the midst of a polished and hospitable neighbourhood, to whom his excellence of disposition and lively wit rendered him the object of high esteem and attachment,

and in the enjoyment of a learned leisure, till 1816, when he set out on a tour to Italy. Familiar in an extraordinary degree with modern history, and all the information subsidiary to it, and endowed with a minute curiosity as to all the details of such subjects, he felt a strong relish for foreign travel. Seldom with a companion, still more seldom with a servant, he wandered through celebrated scenes, adding continually to his immense stores of accumulated knowledge, rather, indeed, through the eye than the ear; for he associated little with foreigners, notwithstanding his accurate acquaintance with the French and Italian languages. He returned to England in 1817, and then took up his abode at Oxford, which he now determined to make his permanent residence. In 1818 he went again to Italy; and after returning in the spring of 1819, was easily persuaded to accept a sort of commission from our government, jointly with Sir Humphrey Davy, to superintend the developement of the papyri found at Herculaneum. It will be remembered, that more sanguine hopes were entertained than the experiment realized, that the genius of this illustrious chemist might overcome the obstacles which had hitherto prevented those interesting volumes from being unrolled. But as it was of high importance that no time should be unnecessarily wasted in an operation which must, on any supposition, be tedious, Mr. Elmsley was relied upon to direct the choice of manuscripts, as soon as by partially laying them open, the contents and character of each should be determined. The experiment, as is well known, proved wholly abortive; and Mr. Elmsley returned to England in 1820; but having imprudently exposed himself too much to the heat, he was seized with a severe fever at Turin, from which, it is probable, the subsequent failure of his constitution may be dated. Though for some time nothing occurred materially to alarm his friends, he was more frequently indisposed than before, and from the date of a tour he took in Germany, during the summer of 1823, the apparent commencement of an organic disease of the heart may be traced, which ultimately deprived the world of this eminent scholar. After his return from Italy, he lived almost wholly at Oxford; he took the degree of Doctor in Divinity, became Principal of Alban Hall, and Camden Professor of History

in 1823, and was justly expected to succeed on the next vacancy of a Canonry of Christ Church.

Though Dr. Elmsley must be chiefly known to the public as a Greek critic, it was by no means in this department of learning that his abilities and acquirements were most extraordinary in the eyes of his friends; and some of them have frequently regretted that he should have confined himself, in what he meant for the world, to so narrow a walk as that of collating manuscripts, and attempting to restore the text of a few tragedies. He certainly did not over-value the importance of this very limited province of philology, which the conspicuous success of one great scholar has rendered perhaps too exclusively fashionable among those who aim at a reputation for classical learning; yet, from whatever cause, he was content to pass several years in a species of labour which, to say the least, did not call into action the full powers of his mind, or impart to others his immense stores of general knowledge. He was probably the best ecclesiastical scholar in England; more conversant than any one with all the history of religious opinion, except, perhaps, for the present times, and with all the details, however trifling, connected with the several churches of Christendom. Few priests of that of Rome could better know their own discipline and ceremonies, which he could explain with a distinctness and accuracy altogether surprising, and characteristic of his retentive memory, and the clear arrangement of his knowledge. He was almost equally at home in the civil institutions and usages of different countries, and in every species of historical information, never pretending to knowledge that he did not possess, but rarely found deficient in the power of answering any question. This astonishing comprehensiveness and exactitude of learning was united to a sound and clear judgment, and an habitual impartiality. Averse to all that wore the appearance of passion, or even of as much zeal as men of less phlegmatic temperaments cannot but mingle with their opinions, he was generally inclined to a middle course in speculation as well as practice, and looked with philosophical tranquillity on the contending factions, religious or political, whom history displayed to him, or whom he witnessed in his own age. If he spoke with asperity or marked contempt of any, it was of

hot-headed and bigoted partisans, whose presumptuous ignorance is so often united with disingenuous sophistry. These were frequently the objects of a vein of pleasantry, wherein he particularly excelled. For it would hardly be suspected, by those who have only heard of Elmsley as an eminently laborious philologist, that his liveliness of imagination, and readiness of wit, were as remarkable as his learning. Those who had the good fortune to enjoy his intimacy, and preserved it by correspondence, can best bear witness to these distinguishing qualities. His letters, especially those written during his travels, were rich in a diffused *suavitas*, a perpetual liveliness, more delightful than the occasional sallies of professed wits; his prompt memory suggesting quotations and illustrative allusions from all ancient and modern literature. In this quick perception of the ludicrous, and in his fondness for comedies and other light reading, as well as in his erudition and sagacity, he bore a resemblance to Porson. But none of the blemishes which alloyed that great man's character could be imputed to Mr. Elmsley. His life had been uniformly regular; and his conversation, though entirely free from solemnity, strictly correct. In all the higher duties of morality no one could be more unblameable. His kindness towards his family and friends, his scrupulous integrity, his disdain of every thing base and servile, were conspicuous to all who had opportunities of observing his character, though never ostentatiously displayed. The last months of his life called forth other qualities, which support and dignify the hours of sorrow and suffering; a steady fortitude, that uttered no complaint, and betrayed no infirmity; with a calm and pious resignation, in that spirit of Christian philosophy he had always cultivated, to the pleasure of his Creator. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

F

FAWKES, Walter, Esq. of Farnley Hall, Yorkshire; at his house in Baker-street; October 24; aged 56.

Mr. Fawkes was returned a member for Yorkshire at the general election in 1806, and retired from Parliament at the dissolution in the spring of 1807. He served the office of High Sheriff of the county of York, in 1823.

On the 10th of December 1823, he had the misfortune to lose his first wife. He married, secondly, January 4, 1816, the Hon. Mrs. Butler, daughter of J. Fernon, Esq. of Clontorp Castle, co. Dublin, and relict of Hon. P. Butler, third son of the Earl of Carrick.

He was brother to F. Hawksworth, Esq. of Barmbro' Grange, and the Rev. A. Hawksworth, of Leathley Hall, near Otley, whose deaths have occurred within the short space of six months. Mr. Fawkes was a gentleman universally esteemed for his urbanity, and most deservedly sustained the character of an excellent landlord as well as a kind master. In his public career he was a firm supporter of the Whig interest, and a strong advocate for Parliamentary reform. He was a great admirer of the fine arts, and had some plates of local views engraved at his own expence. He was the author, also, of two political pamphlets, and of a "Chronology of the History of Modern Europe," 4to. 1810. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FOUNTAIN, Brigg, Esq. April 20, at Swaffham, Norfolk, in his eighty-second year.

In domestic life this amiable gentleman displayed all the excellences that could endear a man to his family and servants. To the widow, the fatherless, the aged, and the infirm, his bounty was ever distributing sustenance and comfort; and many are the objects of his beneficence, who knew not the hand that relieved them till unrelenting death deprived them of its aid. In social life he was most hospitable; his gentlemanly deportment, polished manners, habitual urbanity, and cultivated mind, secured to him the esteem and respect of his numerous friends; his well-stored mind, replete with solid knowledge and anecdote, qualified him for the society of the great and the good; and an excellent memory, by help of which he could draw largely and appositely from a rich stock of classic lore (and having lived through a long series of eventful years, could refer to the various periods of their history) made him a most instructive and agreeable companion. He was well versed in the ancient classics, and was conversant with the French, Italian, Spanish, and German languages. He published in 1805 a translation from the original Spanish of Avellanda's *Don Quixote*; which had a very limited

sale, and its distribution extended little beyond a large circle of acquaintance, a circumstance attributable only to its being a too literal translation, not conveying to the reader all the spirit of the original; but when we consider that the translator had never visited the country of the author, we may have some idea of the difficulties of the task, and award due credit to the perseverance that enabled him to complete the undertaking. It is a work still considered valuable for the purity of its language, and now becoming very scarce.

Passionately fond of music, and an amateur performer, Mr. Fountaine ever patronized the emulous and obscure professor, and had the satisfaction of seeing more than one become eminently successful and grateful. At Bath, which he occasionally visited for the benefit of his health, he gratified his friends with frequent concerts, engaging the most distinguished professors to conduct them. At home he would muster a domestic orchestra, labour hard at Picki, Corelli, Haydn, and other celebrated composers; and occasionally afford to his less criticising country neighbours a very delightful treat.

For many years he amused himself with astronomy, having built an observatory near his mansion (Narford Hill); and he corresponded with the late Sir William Herschell and Dr. Maskelyne, the latter of whom visited him. He was also one of the race of old English gentlemen who preserve the ancient sport of hawking.

His love of literature and music made him regardless of launching into public life, particularly of aspiring to a seat in the senate, although he was persuaded at the general election in 1784 to offer himself as a candidate for King's Lynn; — he was not returned. He served the office of sheriff for Norfolk in 1775, and was for many years an active magistrate, dispensing justice with an impartial and merciful hand; his friendly admonitions, proffered in the true spirit of a mediator, often appeased the dissensions of those who appeared before him; and before the iron hand of time had crippled his activity, he was ever on the alert to shield the oppressed.

His remains were interred in the family vault at Narford. He has left one son, his only surviving child. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GEARY, Sir William, Bart. Director of Greenwich Hospital, and many years Representative in Parliament for Kent; Aug. 6; at Oxenheath, Kent; aged 70. Sir William Geary was the second and eldest living son of Sir Francis, first baronet, by Mary, only child of Admiral Philip Bartholomew, of Kent, Esq.

On the death of his father in 1796 he succeeded to the title, and having come into possession of a large property in right of his mother, settled at Oxenheath Park, one of the most delightful spots in England, finely surrounded by woods, interspersed with hop plantations, as well as cherry orchards, and at no great distance from the banks of the Medway.

In 1796 he aspired to be a member for the county in which he had taken up his residence; and accordingly presented himself as a candidate, at the same time with Sir Edward Knatchbull, and Filmer Honywood, Esq. The contest continued during nine days, at the end of which he was second on the poll, having 4418 votes. Filmer Honywood, Esq., the unsuccessful candidate, and several of the electors, petitioned against Sir William's election. On the 5th of May, 1797, the chairman of the committee, that tried the election, reported to the House, that Sir William was duly elected, and that the petition was not frivolous or vexatious. In 1797, when he declared his dissent from Mr. Grey's plan of Parliamentary Reform, "as being too nearly allied to Universal Suffrage," Sir William suggested a plan of his own, which was to divide the country into districts, each of which might send one Member to Parliament, who could be elected at little or no expense by those who paid poor's rates to the amount of 10*l.* or 20*l.* He considered the election by ballot "as the only radical cure to the many evils we experienced, more especially as it led to a good and substantial melioration."

In 1802 he once more offered his services, and having polled 4085 was again returned, the books having been kept open during the same period as before. Filmer Honywood, Esq., the unsuccessful candidate in the former election, was returned with him, to the exclusion of Sir E. Knatchbull the successful candidate at the said election. In 1803, when the establishment of the Prince of Wales was brought before the House by Mr. Calcraft, Sir William

spoke in favour of an immediate resumption of the splendour of the heir apparent. In the following session he opposed Mr. Wilberforce's proposition for an abolition of the Slave Trade, provided that measure was to take place immediately, as it would be only a transfer of misery to the negroes, who would be exported by other nations. On the 15th of Jan. 1810, he married Mrs. Dering, daughter of Richard Neville, of Furnace, co. Kildare, Esq., and relict of Edward Dering, Esq., eldest son of Sir Edward Dering, Bart. and had issue a son, born Nov. 30, 1810, and another son, born in April 1816. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GIDDY, Thomas, esq.; July 22, at Penzance, in Cornwall; aged 81. He was born on the 9th of October, 1741. (O.S.) — the youngest son of Mr. John Giddy, of Treelayse, near Truro, and brother of the Rev. Edw. Giddy of St. Erth, the father of Davies Gilbert, esq. M.P. for Bodmin. His classical education he owed to that excellent master of the grammar-school at Truro, Mr. George Conon; and such was his ardour in the pursuit of knowledge, that in running the school-boy's race, he soon left all competitors behind him. His early inclination was to the church; but as one of the family was already destined for the clerical profession, he was placed with Mr. George Treweek, at Penzance, with whom he acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of that eminent surgeon. Nor was it less gratifying to observe his assiduity in attending the hospitals, and lectures on the different branches of medical science, in London. Among the celebrated men of that day were Dr. Hugh Smyth and Dr. William Hunter; and of Hunter's splendid abilities, both as a lecturer and an orator, Mr. Giddy spoke always with pleasure. From London returning to his native county, Mr. Giddy commenced his medical career at Truro, and not long after married Mary, daughter of Mr. John Wolcot of Penryn, who was nearly related to Dr. John Wolcot, the notorious Peter Pindar. She is now the last lineal descendant of the Wolcots. His professional skill was soon appreciated and crowned with success. About ten years he resided at Truro; whence, owing to a pulmonary affection, he removed, in 1774, to Penzance, a climate more congenial, where he had formerly enjoyed uninterrupted health. When he left Truro he was apparently in the last stage of pulmonary

consumption. Yet from that time even to the age of 84, he passed his life without the least complaint, except slight casual attacks of gout. — In 1782 he was admitted a member of the corporation of Penzance: he held the office of chief magistrate of the town no less than ten times, an event probably unprecedented in a charter similarly constituted, where no mayor can stand over for two years together. During his mayoralties two additions were made to the chapel-yard; and he had the honour of attending Bishops Ross and Pelham to the consecration. The recordership of the town becoming twice vacant, it fell to his lot to swear the late and present Lords Falmouth into that office. In 1792, when the country was deluged with the effusions of Paine, Volney, and other Deistical writers, assisted by corresponding societies in league with republican France, with the view of introducing anarchy among mankind and all its train of evils, for the counter-acting of which a society was established in London at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, called "the Society for protecting Liberty and Property against Republicans and Levellers," Mr. Giddy came forward a champion in the cause of sound religion and good government; a very extensive branch was formed at Penzance by his exertions, and many valuable tracts obtained and circulated through the neighbourhood. He was a retiring, unobtrusive character: yet he enjoyed society; and from his comprehensive mind and literary acquirements he was eagerly sought after by those who were acquainted with his social talents. In convivial meetings he was lively and entertaining; and amidst genuine wit, which was sure to excite mirth and hilarity, he was not so fastidious as to despise a pun, however low a pun may be in the eye of pretended wisdom. But never did he use an expression to wound the feelings of those with whom he conversed. His mind was of that firm class that no irritation could, for a moment, throw him off his guard. In domestic life he was an affectionate husband, a kind parent, and a friend ready to submit to any privation to promote the welfare of others. To sum up the whole, he was unaffectedly learned, unostentatiously benevolent. Innovation he disliked in any shape; but he was not a bigot. And of his opinions he made no popular

display. His religion was the religion of the heart. "It was built, indeed, upon a thorough knowledge of those sacred truths which were sealed by the blood of his Redeemer. Thus, then, he lived, "doing justice, loving mercy, and walking humbly with his God." And he died as he had lived; for he died a Christian! — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GLASTONBURY, the Right Hon. James Grenville, first baron of Butley, Somerset, a Privy Councillor, and a Lord of Trade and Foreign Plantations; April 26; in Hill-street, Berkeley-square; in his 83d year. His lordship was born July 6, 1742, the second son of James Grenville, Esq. by Mary, daughter and heir of James Smyth, Esq. of Harden, Herts. His father was the third son of Richard Grenville, Esq. of Wootton, by Hester, Countess Temple; and was a Lord of the Treasury, Cofferer of the Household, Privy Councillor, &c.

Mr. James Grenville, jun. was first elected to the House of Commons as member for Thirsk, on a writ dated Dec. 17, 1766, he then taking the place of his uncle, the Hon. Henry Grenville, who was made a Commissioner of the Customs. At the general election in 1768, the family appear to have lost their interest in that borough, as Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. then returned without contest both members (himself and his brother), as he and his son have ever since. Mr. James Grenville, however, again entered the House in 1770, as member for Buckingham town, on the death of another uncle, the Hon. George Grenville. In 1782 he was made a lord of the treasury and a privy councillor. He was re-chosen for Buckingham at the general elections of 1784 and 1790; but in December that year was induced to accept the stewardry of the Chiltern Hundreds for the purpose of succeeding to the representation of the county, and supplying the place of his first cousin the secretary of state, then created Baron Grenville. He was again returned for Buckinghamshire at the general election of 1796, but retired in July 1797, by again accepting the Chiltern Hundreds, and October 20 following was himself advanced to the peerage by the title of Baron Glastonbury of Butley, county Somerset, with remainder to his only surviving brother Richard, a general in the army, and his issue male. Neither his

lordship nor his brother was ever married, and his brother having died before him, April 22, 1823, the title becomes extinct. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GRAHAM, Sir James, Bart., of Kirkstall, Yorkshire, in Portland Place, in his 72d year. Sir James was member of parliament for Carlisle. There had been a visible decline in his health for a year before his decease; but a relaxation from his usual attendance on public business, and the renovating breezes of Brighton, were thought to have operated so far favourably as to allay all apprehension of immediate danger. This, we believe, was also his own opinion, as in a letter written from Brighton he expressed himself with great cheerfulness, and described his health as much improved. The character of Sir James Graham, public or private, was as much above the compass of hasty panegyric, as it was above selfishness and hypocrisy. He was an active and useful public man in forwarding all the improvements of the country; honest and frank, and at all times ready to promote the well-being of the community. Though occupying a station which often (we had nearly said necessarily) calls forth the rancour of party hostility, yet he had not, perhaps, a real enemy. In every relation of life he was exemplary. As a public servant, discharging the duties of a voluntary and honorary trust, he was ever ready with advice and assistance. He never stopped to inquire to what party the applicant belonged; to require his aid in a just cause was to obtain it. Every improvement of the city of Carlisle received his commendation, and called forth his pecuniary aid: the public charities liberally partook of his bounty: he neglected nothing, calculated to promote the welfare of his native county. Sir James was the second son of Thomas Graham, Esq. of Edmond Castle, near Carlisle, and born at that place, on the 18th of November, 1753. He was created a Baronet in October 1808. In June 1781, he married Anne, only daughter of the Rev. Thomas Moore, of Kirkstall, (sole heiress of her only brother, Major Thomas Moore, of the 4th regiment of cavalry, who died, unmarried, in 1784,) heir-general of the family of Arthington, of Arthington, in the county of York, and also one of the co-heiresses of the family of Sandford (a very ancient family, who may be traced to the reign of king John,

and who were formerly of Sandford-upon-Eden, county of Westmoreland), by whom he had issue three sons and two daughters, of whom one son and one daughter alone survive: Sandford, who succeeds to the title, &c.; and the Lady of Colonel Dalrymple, M. P. for Appleby. Lady Graham died about three years ago. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

GRAVES, Mr. Robert; September 2; at his house in the Hampstead-road; aged 56. Mr. Graves was well known for his intelligence in subjects connected with the fine arts.

He was the son of Mr. Robert Graves, of Catharine-street, in the Strand, whose most curious collection of Books and Prints were sold after his death in 1802 by Messrs. Leigh and Sotheby, and Mr. King, in a sale of more than 50 days. — The subject of the present memoir entered into the navy in early life, and during several years' actual service he visited various parts of the globe; but the bias of his mind inclining to the arts, he withdrew from the navy, and commenced a close application to chalcography. At the sale of his father's extensive collection he commenced the forming of a series of engravings, which he continued for several years, and rendered it nearly complete in the finest works of the different schools. This Mr. Graves sold in 1812 to Mr. Woodburn; and they have since been dispersed among the different great collections. After having disposed of this, which had been the labour of many years, he persevered in his favourite pursuit, and until within a few days of his death he continued to add to his stores.

But his principal amusement was a work, which at present remains unpublished, a biographical catalogue of all those illustrious foreigners who have visited England, or are materially connected with English history, extracted from almost all possible sources of information. It was begun by the late Joseph Gulston, Esq. who employed continually a number of persons to extract from works in all languages the names of those connected with this object, and since his death continued first by Mr. Graves's father, and then by himself. It contains also a description of all the engraved portraits (in the manner of Bromley) known to exist of such distinguished characters. He has

likewise left many other MSS. relative to this interesting study.

Few ever equalled the deceased for acuteness of judgment, good taste, and deep historical knowledge; his opinion was so universally allowed in regard to engravings, that almost all the celebrated collections sold of late years by public auction were submitted to him for arrangement; amongst many others, the catalogues of Ibbot, Townley, Bindley, Dowdeswell, and Sir Mark Sykes, attest his superior intelligence, which contributed greatly to the high prices obtained in these sales. His great attention to portraits led his eye with certainty to determine the resemblance, and many hundreds of such original pictures have been ascertained by his diligence and study. His death is much regretted by his numerous family and friends. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GREEN, Thomas Esq. January 6, at Ipswich, most sincerely lamented, in his 56th year.

Educated for the bar, but induced by the easiness of his circumstances to withdraw himself from its toils, Mr. Green had acquired a professional habit of research, which gave weight to his opinions, especially those which had reference to constitutional law. Removed from those hopes and fears which may have sometimes influenced the conduct of other men, his political creed was firm and consistent: it sprung from a profound knowledge of events, which had led to the establishment of the liberties of his country, both civil and religious, and was upheld by an ardent admiration of the principles on which those liberties are founded. To this spirit of research and steadfast devotion of mind, to the ennobling sentiments which the love of freedom inspires, Mr. Green had united literary attainments of the highest order, and an intimate acquaintance with the fine arts, in the knowledge and relish of which he had not many superiors. A polite and refined deportment, which instinctively, as it were, combined the gentleman with the scholar, and above all a kind and friendly disposition, endearing him to those who knew him best, and giving fervency to his charitable feelings towards all mankind, were the qualities which most of his neighbours could appreciate, and therefore few mistake.

He was the author of the following works; — "The Michthodion, or a Poetical Olio, London, 1788," 12mo.;

"An Examination of the Leading Principle of the New System of Morals, as that principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin's Enquiry concerning Political Justice, London, 1798," 8vo.; second edition 1799; and "Extracts from the Diary of a Lover of Literature, Ipswich, 1810." 4to. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GREGSON, John Leigh, Esq. student of Trinity College; at Cambridge: Nov. 23d, 1824; aged 21. Mr. Gregson was the son of the late Matthew Gregson, esq. F.S.A. of Liverpool. He returned to Cambridge about a month since, was attacked with acute rheumatism, fever ensued, and, touching the brain, proceeded with dreadful rapidity, until the disease, in about ten days from his first attack, terminated in death. The most eminent medical men were in attendance, but all human means were in vain; and so short was the period of serious indisposition, that his afflicted sisters did not reach Cambridge till two days after his death. He was a most amiable and excellent young man, very kind and attentive to his sisters, and promised to be a comfort and honour to his family. Their loss is therefore proportionably great. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HALDANE, Lieut.-Col. Henry, R.E. in February last.

This officer commenced his military career at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, March 1st, 1768, where he was appointed cadet by the Marquess of Granby; and April 1st, 1771, he was appointed ensign in the corps of Engineers. Until 1776 he continued in Great Britain on duty as an engineer; some part of the time at the forts in the north of Scotland, and a part of the time in the new works then erecting for the defence of Portsmouth dockyard. In that year he embarked for America, and in the autumn joined the army in the field under the command of Sir W. Howe, and was present in the action of the White Plains towards the close of the year. He continued on duty with the armies in the field, and was present in various military scenes. The first day's march after the landing of the army in the Chesapeake in 1777 being with the advanced corps of the army, he was wounded, and obliged to

of Digby, Lord Gerrard of Bromley; his mother was Mary, daughter and sole heir of ——— Powell, Esq.

This officer obtained post rank May 18th, 1779, and commanded the Apollo frigate at the close of the American war. In 1793 he was appointed to the Canada, of 74 guns; on the 6th November in the following year, that ship, in company with the Alexander of the same force, commanded by the late Sir Richard Rodney Bligh, having escorted the Lisbon and Mediterranean convoys to a certain distance, and being on their return to port, fell in with a French squadron under Rear Admiral Neuilly. By the superior sailing of the Canada, Captain Hamilton, after sustaining a running fight with two ships of the line and a frigate, was enabled to effect his escape; but the Alexander had the misfortune to be captured after a most gallant defence of three hours duration against thrice her own force.

Some time after this event, Captain Hamilton removed into the Prince of 98 guns, and was attached to Lord Bridport's fleet, when that nobleman took two French line-of-battle ships and re-captured the Alexander off l'Orient, June 23d, 1795. On this occasion, however, the Prince was not fortunate enough to get into action.

Our officer was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral, Feb. 20th, 1797; vice-admiral, Jan. 1st, 1801, and full admiral, April 28th, 1808.

His son married, April 2d, 1805, a daughter of the late Judge Hyde, and great-grand-daughter of Edward, eighth Duke of Somerset. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

HARGADON, the Rev. Raymond, parish priest of Annadown, county Galway, aged 70. For 36 years that he resided in this parish, he was unremittingly devoted to the dearest interests of his flock, in performing, with edifying fidelity and exactness, the sacred functions and arduous duties of a good pastor. His frugal habits, as well as the singular kindness of the very respectable family in which he lived for many years, enabled him to be always attentive to the wants of his indigent parishioners. He established a school in the parish chapel, to the masters of which he bequeathed, in perpetuity, the interest of 200*l.* for giving moral and religious instruction gratuitously to 50 of the most indigent and destitute children of the parish, and for giving

catechetical instruction to the youths in general every Sunday. When prevented by debility from visiting the abodes of distress, during the last summer, he invited the poor, and distributed in person amongst them upwards of 200*l.* In addition to these highly commendable instances of pure and disinterested charity, he bequeathed 40*l.* to the poor of his parish; 40*l.* to forward the interests of the Catholic education; and 100*l.* to be applied to various charitable purposes. The inconsiderable residue of his effects he bequeathed to his poorer relatives. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HEATHCOTE, C. Esq. of Wharfedale. Mr. Heathcote was descended from an ancient family in the county of Nottingham, where, and also in the county of Derby, considerable estates are yet appendages to the family mansion. He was the eldest of a numerous family, born at the family mansion at East Bridgford, ten miles from Nottingham. He seems to have inherited the genius and eccentricities of his paternal uncle, the celebrated Dr. Heathcote, author of "Sylva," &c. His youthful pranks were the talk of the village; and his rapid advances in learning, while yet under the tuition of his father, obtained him great praise. Afterwards, he was sent to a grammar-school at Northampton, where he soon became pre-eminent among his fellows. Having finished his preparatory studies, he was entered at one of the Universities, with a design of taking holy orders. It appears to have been the unanimous wish of both his paternal uncle and his father, that this should be his final destination; but he became impatient of control, launched into the labyrinth of dissipation, and left his college without a degree; and though he afterwards, by persuasion, submitted himself to be examined for ordination, conscious of his own superior attainments, he became disgusted with the ordeal, and afterwards could never be prevailed upon to present himself to the bishop. At the summit of life he entered into the marriage state, and became the father of a numerous family. In all situations he supported the dignity of his birth and character, uniformly evincing the disposition and habits of a gentleman. Mr. Heathcote's scholastic attainments were not of an ordinary degree. Possessed of a daring mind, it seized on its own speculations with avidity; the laws of

language were familiar to him; he studied the constitution and politics of his country, and became a proficient in the common and statute law. He commenced as an author by contributing, though anonymously, to some of the periodical publications of his time. He published in 8vo. 1794, "Remarks on the Corporation and Test Acts;" he translated the various charters granted to the town and county of the town of Nottingham, and to the corporate body, by our sovereigns of the earliest day. He also opposed some statements made by the truly learned Gilbert Wakefield, in the Nottingham Journal, with considerable success. His conversation to his friends was familiar and open, intelligent and sincere. In politics, he was a Tory; in religion, a member of the Church of England.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HENNIKER, Sir Frederic, Bart. of Newton Hall, Essex, B. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Colonel of a battalion of the Essex local militia, Aug. 6, at his chambers in the Albany, in his 32nd year; after a severe and painful illness of a fortnight, the acute sufferings of which he sustained with becoming resignation. He was born November 1. 1793, and was the eldest son of the late Hon. Lieut.-General Sir Brydges Trecothick Henniker, Bart. who died July 3. 1816, and like his other connexions, received his education at Eton, where he made no inconsiderable progress in classical literature, and the beauties of which were ever present to his mind. He subsequently pursued his studies at St. John's College, Cambridge, and on quitting the university, impelled by a desire of visiting foreign countries, directed his course through France and Italy, to Malta, and thence to Alexandria and Upper Egypt, Nubia, the Oasis, Mount Sinai, and through Palestine, to Jerusalem, making his return by Smyrna, Athens, Constantinople, to Vienna. The result of his observations was published in 1822, in an 8vo. volume, entitled, "Notes during a Visit to Egypt, Jerusalem, &c." and which in an easy and familiar style contains many amusing particulars of his travels, adventures, and perilous escape, being severely wounded by banditti, and left for dead, when descending from Jerusalem to Jericho.

Sir Frederick Henniker, in the spring of 1824, had canvassed the borough of Reading, in the event of a dissolution

of the present parliament; but from a difference of opinion on the vital question of Catholic Emancipation (to which he was strongly opposed), he withdrew his pretensions a few days anterior to his death.

His remains were removed on the 12th, and, attended by his afflicted relatives, tenantry, and friends, interred with due solemnity on the following day, in the vault with his respected father and family at Great Dunmow, Essex, in which parish Newton Hall is situated.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HESLOP, the Rev. Luke, D.D. 23d June. Dr. Heslop was Archdeacon of Bucks, Rector of St. Marylebone, &c. &c., the oldest senior wrangler, and the oldest archdeacon of all his contemporaries. He was born about the year 1738, the youngest of a numerous family, at Middleham, in the north of Yorkshire. He did not go to Cambridge until he had passed by some years the age at which students usually repair to the university. His name first appears in the Cambridge Calendar, 1764, when he took his degree of B. A. as Senior Wrangler of Bene't College. The celebrated Paley, a north countryman also, had distinguished himself by the same honour the preceding year. Heslop afterwards became fellow of his college. In 1772 and 1773 he filled the office of moderator in the public schools, in the former of which years, Pretyman, (now Tomline) the present Bishop of Winchester, took his B. A. degree, and attained the same highest university honour. The master of Bene't was at this time, Dr. Greene, Bishop of Lincoln. He had himself been Senior Wrangler in 1749, and appreciating the active talents and persevering industry of Heslop, made him first his examining chaplain, and almost immediately afterwards, that office falling vacant, raised him to the dignity of Archdeacon of Bucks. On the various duties of this latter charge, Mr. Heslop immediately entered with uncompromising firmness and resolution;—a line of conduct which he laid down to himself and pursued throughout. To the archdeaconry was attached a stall in Lincoln. The bishop becoming Dean of St. Paul's, next conferred on him the prebendal stall of Holborn in that cathedral, together with the vicarage of St. Peter le Poor in the city of London. This vicarage was resigned for the rectory of Adstock in Bucks, the last preferment

bestowed on him by his early and constant patron. On this living Mr. Heslop resided upwards of 25 years as an active parish pastor and useful magistrate; during the latter part of this period he held also the small rectory of Addington. His residence in Buckinghamshire introduced him to the acquaintance of the late Duke of Portland, to whose interests in the county he attached himself, and to whom he was indebted for the preferment he afterwards attained. In 1803 he was presented by his Grace of Portland, then prime minister, to the valuable rectory of Bothall in Northumberland, with which he also held the small rectory of Fulmer in Bucks. These livings, however, he shortly afterwards gave up, and was appointed by the Duke of Portland, minister of St. Marylebone, and also, as a make-weight compensation for the resignation of Bothall (which was conferred on the tutor of the present duke) to the vicarage of St. Augustine's in Bristol, the presentation to which at that time chanced to be in the Crown; the Dean of Bristol, the former incumbent, having been raised to the bench. In St. Marylebone Dr. Heslop finally settled himself in December, 1809, when he had already passed the threescore years and ten allotted to mortal vigour. His advanced age, however, by no means prevented a most assiduous attention to all the various concerns of that vast and overgrown parish. In matters of public business, whoever is called by his situation or office, not only to do his own duty, but to make others do theirs, must often find many to oppose, and will have but a thankless and an irksome task; such may, in some cases, have been the lot of the venerable Archdeacon of Bucks and aged minister of St. Marylebone. To his firmness, principally, is owing that the enormous spiritual evil in the parish of Marylebone, that of committing more than one hundred thousand souls to the charge of one pastor, was not perpetuated, as it had heretofore been palliated for the moment, by the erection of additional proprietary chapels, instead of the only effectual remedy being applied, *viz.* a division into separate parishes. This remedy his suggestions chiefly pointed out, and this his ready yielding up his own rights, enabled the Crown to begin during his incumbency. By one of the last acts of the last session of Parliament, this long-called-for division has been carried

into complete effect. In the discharge of the ministerial duties of Marylebone, Dr. Heslop was ever ready to do more than could be looked for, either from his age or his station. His heart was ever kind, and his ear ever open, to the calls of distress when brought before him; and the poor who went to him with their own little tales of want or difficulty will bear their testimony, that they always found him attentive to their complaints, and ready both himself to give and also to procure for them proper relief. In private life, whoever knew him, will recollect the perfect urbanity and affability of his manners. In person tall and commanding, his appearance was that of a highly dignified and venerable clergyman. Such was the extraordinary vigour of his constitution, that for the first eighty years of his life, he was never confined a single day by sickness, nor ever had recourse to medical remedies or advice: a rare exemption this from the ills which flesh is generally heir to; yet such an uninterrupted enjoyment of health, throughout so extended a period, must be attributed in part, at least, to his own proper and temperate use of the blessing itself: he never knew what it was to have an head-ache. During this long archdeaconship he published several charges to his clergy, marked by sound practical advice: whilst resident in his living in Bucks, two short "Exhortations to habitual and devout Communicants;" and whilst at Bothall, two sermons preached at the assizes, and at the visitation of the Bishop of Durham. At different periods he also published some pamphlets on the prices of corn, the value of land, &c. &c. To the very end of his life he continued extremely fond of all matters relating to calculation, and was constantly employing himself with a pen in his hand. He was throughout life indefatigable. In 1773 Mr. Heslop married Dorothy, a daughter of Dr. Reeve, a physician of eminence in the city. This lady, one son, and a daughter, married to Henry Partridge, Esq. of Hockham Hall, Norfolk, survive him. His remains were accompanied on foot (by the parochial clergy) to the new church of St. Marylebone. Few men, even during a long life, have held successively more various church preferment than Dr. Heslop. But the emoluments of all of them together did not allow him to amass wealth. Instead of having to record of

Dr. Healop, as was once said of a certain church dignitary, and may perchance be said of another — that he died “shamefully rich,” — to the surprise of all who misjudged his public means, and knew not the private demands upon it, the late Rector of Marylebone died poor. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

HIPPISLEY, Sir John Coxe, Bart, of Warfield Grove, Berks, recorder of Sudbury; T. C. L., F. R. and A. S.; May 8; in Grovesnor-street; in his 80th year.

The Hippisleys are a Somersetshire family, which has been traced to an early period. Sir John was the only surviving son of William Hippisley, Esq. of Yatton, Somerset, by Anne, eldest daughter of Robert Webb, Esq. of Cromhall, county of Gloucester (the representative of the ancient family of Clyfford House, Somerset); he was named Coxe, from his paternal grandmother Dorothy, only daughter of William Coxe, Esq. of East Harptree, Somerset.

He was a student of Hertford College, Oxford, and created D. C. L. July 3, 1776; he was early entered as a student, and became a Bencher of the honourable society of the Inner Temple. In 1779 and 1780, being in Italy, he was engaged in many communications to government. At Rome, early in the latter year, he married Margaret, second daughter of Sir John Stuart, Bart. of Allanbank, county of Berwick. By this lady, who died at Brompton, September 24, 1799, aged 44, he had one son, John Stuart (born August 16, 1790), who has succeeded to his title, and three daughters, Margaret Frances, married (July 6, 1805) to Thomas Strangeways Horner, Esq. of Mells Park, Somerset, Windham-Barbara, and Louisa-Anne. On his return, in the following year, he was recommended by Lord North, then at the head of the Treasury, to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, by whom he was appointed to that service with the advanced rank of four years. He resigned this employment in 1789, having held offices of great trust and importance in the kingdom of Tanjore during the war with Hyder Ally, and his son Tippoo Suldaun. Soon after his return to England he was appointed recorder of Sudbury, and he was thereby introduced, at the general election of 1790, into the representation of that borough. At the two following general elections, in 1796 and

1801, Sir James Marriot and William Smith, Esq. were returned, but at that of 1802 (Mr. Crespigny having transferred to Sir John his interest in the borough, which, though it had been frequently defeated, was of great power), he was again elected, and continued to sit for Sudbury till 1819, when, having represented it in five parliaments, he retired.

In 1792 he returned to Italy, where he continued till 1796, employed in many important negotiations, the beneficial results of which were acknowledged in the most flattering manner by his majesty's ministers.

In 1796, at the instance of the late king of Wirtemberg, he was engaged in the negotiation of that prince's marriage with the Princess Royal of Great Britain, an alliance considered at the time as likely to be of great importance, his Serene Highness being the brother-in-law of the Emperors of Germany and Russia. In consequence of the success of that negotiation, Sir John Coxe Hippisley was created a baronet of Warfield Grove, Berks, April 30, 1796. The reigning Duke of Wirtemberg, by letters patent, granted to Sir John and his posterity the right of bearing his ducal arms, with the motto of the Great Order of Wirtemberg, “*Amicitia virtutisque fœdus*.” This grant was confirmed by the King of Great Britain's sign manual, July 7, 1797, and commanded to be registered in the College of Arms. The arms of Wirtemberg are borne on the breasts of the baronet's supporters, which are eagles reguardant rising sable. On the alliance taking place, Sir John was appointed, together with the Duke of Portland, Lord Grenville, and Mr. Chancellor Pitt, a commissioner and trustee of her Royal Highness's marriage settlement.

The benevolent and munificent act of his late Majesty towards the unfortunate representative of the house of Stuart, and the expressive feelings of dignified gratitude with which the boon was accepted and acknowledged, are facts generally known and applauded. The distresses of the Cardinal of York were originally notified to his Majesty, in consequence of the letters addressed to Sir J. Hippisley by the Cardinal Borgia; and the transaction may well be considered as an interesting feature in the reign of George the Good.

Sir John served as High Sheriff of Buckinghamshire in 1800. In the

same year he was named in the charter of the Royal Institution of Great Britain one of the first managers of that corporation.

Sir John Hippisley married, secondly (February 16, 1801), at Whattley, Somerset, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Thomas Horner, of Mells Park, Esq. and relict of Henry Hippisley Coxe, Esq. M. P. for Somersetshire (who was very distantly related to our Baronet, being descended from the heiress of the elder branch of the Hippisley family, seated at Camely, who, by a remarkable coincidence, had, by marriage with a Coxe, associated the two names in her family also). By his second marriage Sir John acquired the mansion-house of Stone Easton, but had no issue.

On the installation of the Duke of Gloucester as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, in 1811, he received the honorary degree of M. A. as of Trinity College. In 1816 he was treasurer of the Inner Temple. He was also a vice-president and constant supporter of the Literary Fund Society, one of the principal promoters of the literary institutions at Bath and Bristol, a member of the Government Committee of the Turkey Company, and a vice-president and efficient member of the West of England Agricultural Society. He was for many years an active magistrate for Somersetshire, and none exceeded him in the zealous discharge of his judicial duties.

In his senatorial capacity he bestowed considerable attention on the state of Ireland, and the question of Catholic emancipation, in favour of which he published "Observations on the Roman Catholics of Ireland," 1806, 8vo.—"Substance of additional Observations intended to have been delivered in the House of Commons on the Petition of the Roman Catholics of Ireland," 1806, 8vo.—"Substance of his Speech in the House of Commons on the motion of the Right Hon. H. Grattan, respecting the Penal Laws against the Catholics of Ireland, April 24, 1812," 8vo.—"Letters to the Earl of Fingal on the Catholic Claims," 1813, 8vo.

Sir John was also much interested on the Tread-Mill question, and in 1823, published an octavo volume, recommending the Hand Crank-Mill as a substitute for that machine. The work consisted of correspondence and com-

munications on Prison Discipline, addressed to His Majesty's Secretary for the Home Department.

The particulars here related refer chiefly to the public life of Sir J. C. Hippisley, but if the moral portrait of the deceased be sketched from his conduct as a husband, a father, a friend, and a neighbour, it forms the best estimate of his worth. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOLLIS, John, Esq. Nov. 26th, 1824; at High Wycombe, Bucks; aged 81. He was the last descendant in the male line of an opulent dissenting family, well known in other counties, as well as in Buckinghamshire, for their zealous attachment to the cause of civil and religious liberty, and for their liberal support of it. The Hollis family left Yorkshire about the middle of the seventeenth century, and established in the Minorities, London, a trade in what is called hardware, by which they acquired very considerable property. Of this family was the celebrated republican Thomas Hollis. The late Mr. Hollis was himself distinguished by his ingenuous love of truth, and eager and anxious search after it, by his zeal in the cause of freedom, and by his kindness and beneficence. Those who knew him well, the poor in his neighbourhood, and many persons in various situations, who received his benefactions without knowing their benefactor, will long expect in vain, if they should expect that his place in society will be supplied to them. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOLMES, Sir Leonard Thomas Worsley, Bart. Member and Recorder for the borough of Newport in the Isle of Wight, Commandant of the Isle of Wight Yeomanry Cavalry, and an acting magistrate for the county of Hants; Jan. 10; at his mother's, Dowager Lady Holmes; after a lingering illness; aged 38. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Sir Henry-Worsley Holmes, LL.D. by Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Leonard Lord Holmes; born July, 1787. On the death of his father, the eighth baronet, April 7, 1811, he succeeded to the title; and June 5, 1813, married Ann, daughter of John Delgarno, Esq. and niece of Leonard Troughear, Lord Holmes (which title became extinct in 1801); by whom he had issue three daughters and no son; in consequence, this ancient baronetcy (one of the earliest creations of James I. in 1611) becomes extinct.

He was a man who, whether his character be contemplated in the relations of private life, as a son, a husband, and a father; in social life, as a friend and a gentleman; or in public life, as a member of parliament and a magistrate; has not left his superior on this side the grave. His urbanity of manners, and kindness of heart, conciliated towards him the affection and esteem of all men and all parties, however differing in worldly views, or divided in religious or political opinion; whilst his ample fortune, and great political weight, enabled him to second the kind affections of his nature, and to be a friend to all around him.

On the 19th his remains were removed from Newport, for interment in the family vault at Arreton. The Isle of Wight never before witnessed such a scene as Newport then presented. All the shops were closed during the day, and business of every kind suspended, and each individual, from the nobleman to the cottager, appeared to vie with each other in showing respect to his memory. The funeral procession, which commenced precisely at twelve o'clock, and extended nearly a mile in length, was composed of the male relatives, servants, and tenants of the deceased, the heads of all the families of distinction in the island, the members of the Philosophical Society, and Isle of Wight and Vectis institutions in Newport, every respectable tradesmen in the town, and the members of the several Masonic lodges in the island. Twenty-six carriages were counted, and in them many persons of distinction. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

J

JERMYN, Edmund, Gent., Dec. 28, 1824, at Harwich, greatly respected, and in his 72d year. Mr. Jermyn was the senior Capital Burgess, and Chamberlain of that borough. He was descended from the Depden branch of the very ancient family of the Jermyns, which was long seated at Rishbrook, now called Rushbrook, in Suffolk, which was possessed of land in that parish as early as the commencement of the 13th century; and one of whom was the erector of the venerable hall, a fine specimen of the Elizabethan æra. The elder branch of this family ended in heirs general, coheiresses on the decease of Thomas Lord Jermyn, Baron of St.

Edmund's Bury, in 1708, who was the nephew of Henry Jermyn, Earl of St. Alban's, and the eldest brother of Henry Lord Jermyn, Baron of Dover. The Editors of "The Magna Britannia" state in their account of this noble family that "there is hardly a man in England of the name of Jermyn." The ancestors of the late Mr. Jermyn were formerly seated at Great Welnetnam, and Hessel, in Suffolk. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

JERNINGHAM, Lady Frances, relict of Sir William Jerningham, sixth Baronet, of Cossey, Norfolk; March 2; at her house in Bolton-Row; aged 77.

She was the eldest daughter of Henry, eleventh Viscount Dillon, by Lady Charlotte Lee, daughter of George, first Earl of Lichfield (and grand-daughter of Lady Charlotte Fitzroy, daughter of King Charles II.) She was married to Sir William Jerningham, in June 1767. He was the representative of one of the few remaining families of English gentry, prior in date to the Conquest, and was descended, on his mother's side, from King Edward III. Sir William died in 1809, leaving by his widow, the present Baron Stafford, and Frances Georgiana, lady of Sir Richard Bedingfield, besides two sons, since cut off in the flower of their age; viz. William, who signalized himself by his distinguished bravery in the Austrian service; and Edward, an English barrister, and Secretary of the late British Catholic Board, whose memory is affectionately cherished by all who knew him, and whose death was an irreparable loss to the members of his communion. The venerable lady whose decease we now record, had been declining in health for the last twelve months, and breathed her last without a struggle. Her dignified person, courteous manners, and undissembled piety, had long rendered her an object of veneration and respect to the friends of the family, and to the numerous individuals who participated in its hospitality. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

JOHNSTON, Lieut.-Col. Arthur; formerly in the 19th reg. foot, and 2d Ceylon battalion; late in His Majesty's regiment of Royal Corsican Rangers, and Assistant Commandant at the Senior Department of the Royal Military College, Farnham; June 8, 1824; at Sholden Lodge, Hants.

As a military man, Col. Johnston will be long remembered in India,

especially for his seizure of the capital of Ceylon in 1804, which was an achievement in oriental warfare not to be surpassed. With a detachment of 70 European and 305 Native troops he penetrated nearly 200 miles through a mountainous and most unhealthy part of the Island, to the heart of the kingdom of Candy, and in spite of the destructive mode of warfare practised by the natives of that country, succeeded in gaining possession of their capital town; but which, being disappointed in his expectation of support from other detachments of the government forces, he was compelled to evacuate, and under difficulties and sufferings the most appalling, his ammunition all spent, and his men sinking under disease, and harrassed day and night by an invisible foe; he nevertheless effected his retreat to Trincomalee, with the loss of only eight Europeans and forty-eight Natives; an exploit worthy of his family and of the British nation.

His constitution, however, having been radically injured by the climate of Ceylon, he was compelled to retire early from public service, and induced to alleviate as much as possible the sufferings of sickness, by domestic endearments; in the relations of private life the energy of his intellect, the moral dignity of his principles, and the nobleness of his feelings, though acknowledged with esteem and respect by all that knew him, can be duly appreciated by those only, who had also earned his love; he lived in the exercise of many noble virtues, and he died with a purity and fervour of Christian faith which, while it soothes the remembrances, cannot but influence the lives of those with whom he was connected.

Col. Johnston was the eldest son of the late John Johnston of Clare, county of Tyrone, Ireland, Esq. descended from the ancient family of that name in Annandale, in Scotland. He was born at Lifford, county of Donegal, July 1778, and married Feb. 1817, Martha, daughter of the late Thomas Smith, Esq. of Shalden Lodge, Hants. — *Private Communication.*

K

KERR, William, M.D. at Northampton, September 4, 1824, in the

eighty-seventh year of his age, universally respected by an extensive circle of friends. At the early part of his life he was surgeon in the Oxford Blue regiment, which he resigned, and settled in the profession at Northampton at the age of twenty-six. In the year 1763 was elected surgeon to the Northampton County Infirmary, which was established in 1743, under the superintendence of the late Dr. Stonehouse. From the general benefit which continued to be derived by the afflicted, it was resolved by the governors in 1790, that a voluntary subscription should be immediately opened, to provide a more eligible situation, which also received the most ardent support of the clergy, with the benevolence of their parishioners throughout the county. When a suitable site of seven acres of land was obtained, on the east of St. Giles's church, and an edifice erected for the accommodation of ninety-six in-patients, and an unlimited number of out-patients, admitted from all counties, the whole arrangements were confided to the direction of Dr. Kerr, Mr. Charles Smith, and able architects. On the completion of the Infirmary, in 1793, Dr. Kerr having afforded much general satisfaction to the governors by his unparalleled attention to the institution, so much respectful deference was shown to him that no professional gentlemen were introduced by the governors but those who had his sanction and approval. This continued to be adhered to from the admission of the patients in the new establishment to 1824. In this year, when he had entered into his fiftieth year at the Institution, the governors requested Dr. Kerr to sit for his portrait, which was painted by Mr. Phillips, R. A. and afterwards engraved by Mr. Sayer. He was a zealous friend to the King and Church Establishment. Indefatigable in the early commencement of the war, 1793-4, he raised an entire regiment, called the Northamptonshire Fencibles, for the service of government, and obtained the colonelcy for his son, now Major-general Kerr. He also raised a troop of Northamptonshire Volunteer Cavalry, of which he was Captain-commandant till 1823, when they were disembodied. He was firmly attached to the borough of Northampton, and was at all times zealous in the public welfare.

The central situation of Leamington Spa, and the very high opinion he en-

literary pursuits. In 1796 he published a much-approved poem, entitled "The Birth and Triumph of Love," 4to. The plan was taken from a series of plates, "The Birth and Triumph of Cupid," published by Mr. P. W. Tompkins, in Bond Street; the beautiful designs of which originated from the Princess Elizabeth. A copy of this was sold at his sale*, with a complimentary letter and a manuscript Latin poem on Love by Dr. Vincent.

During 1799 and 1800, Sir James was engaged in composing and printing an heroic poem in 18 books, celebrating the character and achievements of Richard the First. Whilst it was passing through the press, he sent copies to many of his poetical friends, for their opinion on its merits. They were accompanied by the following note :

"Sir James Burges takes the liberty of requesting that, as this is merely a private impression of a very few copies, for the sole purpose of obtaining a candid criticism of the work, it may not be shewn to any one. In this confidence, he has the honour to send it to Mr. — The remainder is printing, and will be forwarded as soon as possible.

"*Dartmouth Street, Jan. 25, 1800.*"

At the sale of Sir James Lamb's library, three of these copies, each containing the above note, were sold; one "with remarks and corrections by J. Anstey;" another with very discouraging "remarks, corrections, and general observations throughout, by Mr. Boscawen;" and the third with particularly flattering "remarks throughout, and an autograph letter, by Richard Cumberland." A fourth copy followed, "collated by Sir J. B. Burges, with Cumberland, Sotheby, Fitz-gerald, Pye, Anstey, Boscawen, and Archd. Nares; manuscript letter of Mr. Boscawen's inserted." The poem was finally published in 2 vols., 8vo., 1801. A few years after he produced, in conjunction with Mr. Cumberland, a sacred poem, entitled "The Exodiad," which is characterised by a poetical as well as a pious fervour. The first part appeared in 1807, the second in 1808, 4to. His play of "Riches, or the Wife and Brother," founded on Massinger's "City Madam," and acted at the Ly-

ceum Theatre by the Drury Lane Company, was published in 8vo. in 1810; and to him has been ascribed the Comic Opera of "Tricks upon Travellers," never printed. The Romance of "The Dragon Knight" was undoubtedly his. All were marked by taste, judgment, learning, and imagination.

Sir James the third time entered the matrimonial state, by marrying, Sept. 8. 1812, Lady Margaret, daughter of James, 5th Earl of Balcarras, and relict of Alexander Fordyce, Esq. By her, (who also died before him, December 1, 1814), he had no issue.

In 1821, by royal sign manual, he was permitted to assume the name of Lamb only, and bear the arms of Lamb quartered with those of Burges. In the latter part of his life Sir James devoted his talents to theological writings, and in 1819 he published in quarto, "Reasons for a new Translation of the Bible."

Sir James was tall in stature, and handsome in person. His manners displayed dignity without pride. He was conscious of his own talents and attainments, but always ready to respect those of others. In the private relations of life he was kind, affectionate, and hospitable; an admirer of music, and a performer. It is singular that, even when in public life, no pen was ever employed personally against him. His own pen was never instigated by personal pique, but simply inspired by an ardent desire to aid the general welfare. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

LEMON, Sir William, Bart. D. C. L. M. P. December 18, 1824, at his seat, Carclew, one of the most beautiful mansions in Cornwall, which county he had represented in twelve successive Parliaments, during a period of half a century, and at the time of his death was Father of the House of Commons.

The family of Lemon is of some antiquity in Cornwall. Sir William's grandfather brought considerable wealth into it by his own industry. He engaged in several profitable speculations in mines; and he wisely laid out the product of the bowels of the earth in the purchase of many fair acres on its surface. Carclew became his property in 1749. The Rev. Mr. Polwhele, in his "Cornwall" (iv. 148.), has done justice to the merits of this amiable gentleman; who died in 1760 at Truro. He had one son, William, who died long before his father; leaving issue by

* By Mr. Southgate, Jan. 20, and two following days.

Anne, daughter of John Williams, Esq. of Carnanton, the subject of this memoir, another son, and two daughters. Sir William Lemon was born in 1748. He was first elected to Parliament in 1769, for the borough of Penrhyn. In 1772 he vacated his seat by accepting the Stewardship of the Manor of East Hendred, in order to stand candidate for the county of Cornwall; but losing the election, he was re-chosen for Penrhyn. In 1774 he was returned for the county, which he continued to represent ever after. He generally sided with the Opposition. He was created a Baronet, May 3. 1774. In 1803 he was chosen Colonel of the Royal Cornwall Militia.

Sir William Lemon married Jane, eldest daughter of James Buller, of Morval, Cornwall, Esq. (by Jane, daughter of Allen first Earl Bathurst), through whom he acquired great influence. By her he had issue twelve children, the tenth of whom, Charles, who has been Member for Penrhyn, succeeds to the title and estates.

Mr. Polwhele (iv. 112.) gives the following character of this venerable Cornish representative :

"Sir William Lemon has passed through perilous times, such as the antagonist of Sir Robert Walpole never saw; and with a power possessed by few, he has been able not only to reconcile contending parties, but to conciliate to himself their esteem and affection. In him we justly admire the old country gentleman, faithful to his King without servility, — attached to the people without democracy. Whilst many, fearful of incurring the suspicion of republicanism, abandoned the cause of liberty, Sir William stood firm in the ranks of independence, and had even the resolution to express his dissent from the Minister at that unheard-of moment, when opposition to Administration was considered as synonymous with disaffection from Government. Such was the conduct resulting from a strong mind, a sagacity in judging of the probable issue of things, and in penetrating the views of men, and from a conscious feeling of integrity. Open and unaffected, however, as he always was, there were none who could mistake his principles: candid, courteous, and benevolent — there were none who could do otherwise than applaud them. It is to this undissembling spirit, this urbanity of manners, and suavity of

disposition, united with that intrepidity, we are to ascribe his success in pleasing all, though he flattered no man's prejudices, and did homage to no man's opinions. That Cornwall cannot boast of others resembling Sir William Lemon, I would by no means insinuate. Without such characters we could never, after so long a struggle with difficulties, in history unexampled, have attained our present height of prosperity and glory."

Sir William made several additions to the family estates in the county of Cornwall. In 1768 he purchased the manor of Fenton, or Venton-Vedna, in the parish of Sithney, of Sir Edward Dering, Bart. and others the representatives of the Lowers. In 1786 he purchased of the Trefusis family the manor of Trybance. In 1792 he purchased the manor of Ardevro, or Ardevora, in the parish of Filley, of Sir James Laroché, Bart. one of the devisees of the last Earl of Radnor. He also purchased the manor of Restronguel in the same parish as Carclew, of the late Lord Clinton.

His brother, Lieutenant - Colonel John Lemon, who represented Truro, &c., in several Parliaments, died in April 1814. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LENS, John, Esq. M. A.; His Majesty's Ancient Serjeant at Law; August 6; at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight; in the 69th year of his age.

Mr. Serjeant Lens was born Jan. 2, 1756; he was a native of Norwich, and may be justly ranked amongst the most distinguished of its citizens. He was the son of Mr. John Lens, an eminent Land Steward, and was educated at Norwich; during which time he nearly lost his life whilst bathing at Heigham, but was rescued from a premature death by the intrepidity and exertions of a schoolfellow. After he left Norwich school, he was placed for some time under the tuition of the Rev. John Peele; from whom he went to Eton. Thence he proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge; where he took a degree in 1779 as Fourth Wrangler (the three before him being Jones, late Tutor of Trinity; Marsh, the present Bishop of Peterborough; and Christian, late Chief Justice of Ely) and Senior Medallist. He afterwards became one of the standing Counsel to the University, and a Fellow of Downing College; and so highly was he esteemed there, that no doubt can be entertained, if he had

desired it, that all parties would have united to place him in the situation of one of the Representatives of the University in Parliament, but he uniformly declined every application to become a Member of the Legislature. On leaving the University he entered himself at Lincoln's Inn, and was in 1781 called to the Bar. He first practised in the Court of King's Bench, but being created a Serjeant, he confined himself chiefly to the Common Pleas; he was afterwards made a King's Sergeant, and on the appointment of Mr. Serjeant Shepherd to the situation of Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Scotland, he became the King's Ancient Serjeant, which entitled him to the highest rank at the Bar, with the exception of the Attorney and Solicitor Generals.

Mr. Serjeant Lens first went the Norfolk circuit, but soon changed that for the Western; of which he was for many years the leader and ornament. In 1817, while in full possession of his mental and bodily powers, he was induced by a delicacy of feeling peculiar to himself to quit the Western circuit for the sole reason that he considered he ought to make an opening for younger men. The Barristers of that circuit, on his retirement from it, presented him with a splendid silver inkstand, with an inscription expressive of their great attachment to him, and their sincere regret at his loss. It has been erroneously stated in some of the public prints, that he was disappointed at not being elevated to the Bench; it is believed, that he more than once declined that honourable situation, arising from a most extraordinary diffidence in himself and his own powers. During the last illness of his friend Lord Ellenborough, he undertook the duties of a Judge on the Home Circuit, and he discharged them with a dignity and ability which called forth the unqualified approbation of the public and the Bar, and reflected upon himself the highest honour; he alone was apprehensive that he had not done all that the duty of a Judge required. Mr. Lens was held in the highest estimation by the present King, who considered that his virtues and talents would have adorned any rank. Before Serjeant Shepherd was appointed Solicitor-General, the situation was offered to Mr. Lens, in the most flattering man-

ner, by the Prime Minister in person, agreeably to the express command of the Prince Regent: Mr. Lens being assured at the same time that he should be bound to no political line of conduct, and that the appointment should open to him the first situations in the Law: this offer he firmly, but respectfully, declined to accept. The place of Chief Justice of Chester was subsequently proposed to him, but which, although a situation of considerable rank and emolument in the profession, and unconnected with any political feeling, he also refused. His knowledge of the laws of his country was very extensive. As a speaker he did not affect the highest range of oratory, but his speeches had merits of a rare and precious kind. He was cultivated in manners and in mind; his language had frequently the merit of force and elegance, and always that of propriety; and in all the legal contests in which he was engaged, he never for a moment forgot the character of a gentleman; in short, both in and out of his profession he was considered the standard of all that was honourable and dignified in man. He early attached himself to the party of Mr. Fox, and was a constitutional whig, and from these principles no excitement of interest or ambition could ever induce him to deviate.

Mr. Serjeant Lens had, a year or two ago, been visited by a severe malady, which required chirurgical assistance, and he was attended by the most eminent Medical Professors of the day. He bore the operation that was deemed necessary with the patience and fortitude which might be expected from a calm, firm, and resolute mind, and he rewarded the gentleman who attended him with a grateful and even princely liberality. The effect of the disease, and the nature of the operation, though it removed the immediate cause, gave, however, a shock to his constitution, from which he never recovered, and induced him to resign all professional pursuits.

In 1818, Mr. Lens married Mrs. Nares (the widow of John Nares, Esq., the magistrate), whom, however, he had the misfortune to lose in June 1820.

The following character of this lamented gentleman, is extracted from a poem called "The Bar."

"Lo! learned *Lens*—as contrasts
always please,
Like a calm summer lake reposed at
ease,
Till warm collision, like a mighty wind,
Uplifts the depth and volume of his
mind;
Then, as if rous'd from slumber, o'er
his ground,
He roars not with a torrent's thundering
sound;
Nor like a shallow stream 'runs dimpling
on,'
'Till in faint murmurs all its strength
be gone,
But gently swelling from its copious
source,
Like a vast river, rolls with steady force,
Bank full — yet ne'er o'erflowing its
right course;
Or if, perchance, the truant stream should
stray,
It warms and fertilizes on its way,
And strewn with many a leaf and classic
flower
All that was wild and barren waste be-
fore.
But greater, nobler qualities than these,
Are his, who never fawns, or stops to
please,
Who with stern independence for his
shield,
To hollow-soul'd ambition scorns to
yield,
For power or place, or paltry selfish ends,
Ne'er sells his conscience, nor deserts
his friends,
But stands, (nor sighs for proffer'd ho-
nours past,)
Unshaken and consistent to the last.
Rare virtues these! above all price or
praise,
And seldom found in these degenerate
days;
Yet these for *one* the muse may proudly
claim,
And with their splendid rays emblazon
Lens's name."

New Monthly and Gentleman's Magazines, and Private Communications.

LILFORD, the Right Honourable Thomas Powys, Baron of, of Lilford Park, co. Northampton, and of Atherton and Bewsey, co. Lancaster; July 4, in Grosvenor Place.

He was the eldest son of Thomas first Lord Lilford, by Mary daughter of Galfridus Mann, of Brocton Malherbe, and niece of Sir Horatio Mann, bart. K.B. Ambassador to the Court of Florence; was born April 8, 1775; and received his education at St. John's Col-

lege, Cambridge, where he obtained the degrees of B. A. 1797, and M. A. 1802.

On the 5th of December, 1797, he married Henrietta-Maria, eldest daughter and heiress of Robert Vernon Atherton, of Atherton Hall, co. Lancaster, Esq., and by her (who died August 11, 1820) had issue, Thomas Atherton, present Baron Lilford, and eleven other children, six daughters and five sons.

On Wednesday, the 13th, his mortal remains were deposited in the family vault at Achurch in the county Northampton. The funeral was private; being attended only by the family and immediate connexions of the deceased Lord, and by the Oundle and Thrapston troops of Northamptonshire cavalry, of the latter of which the Noble Lord had long had the command. Their offer of attendance had been volunteered in the most respectful and affectionate manner, and accepted on the part of the family with a full appreciation of the motives under which it was made.

With powers of mind which fitted him to take an active part in public life, in which, when occasion called him forth, he was not backward to show himself; he courted retirement as the chief scene of his duties and pleasures, devoting his unceasing attention to the education of his children, and seeking delight in domestic endearments and social intimacies.

For both he was admirably calculated by a sensibility that was deep and tender, an understanding large and cultivated, and a taste exquisitely refined. He delighted in excellence of every kind; but chiefly in the excellence of goodness and wisdom; of which, while studying to form himself after the model of a revered father, he sought out living examples and associates among every rank and description of men. Upright, honourable, independent, high-minded, his temper might have carried him into too much of abstraction, had not real Christianity given him the right bias and aim. His moral mark was always high, and he pursued it humbly, judging every part of his own conduct with scrutinizing severity, and though always admired by others, seldom or never satisfied with himself. As an imperative duty he was diligent in doing good, and unaffectedly careless of showing or concealing it. His mind was distinguished both by delicacy of feeling and by purity of motive, holding the love of praise in strict subjection; his piety was sincere

and unobtrusive; it flowed as naturally in the strain of his conversation as it lived in the actions of his daily life.

Embracing in his affection the whole Church of Christ, he was in particular an attached member of the church of England. He agreed cordially with her doctrines and institutions, not as an habitual prejudice, but in enlightened knowledge and deliberate love.

As a member of the highest legislative assembly, he was addicted to no political master; nor were politics the atmosphere in which he breathed freely, or took delight. Yet he entered it, secured from its infection, in the strength of his independence, and sanctity of higher principles and references, than with the maxims or connexions of the political world. He combined a generous love of freedom with the determined support of order. In moments of peril he was always seen at his post; in ordinary times he was best pleased to confide in others.

Such a man was he who is now taken from his family, his friends, and the world, in the very vigour of his age, and at the full period of advancing excellence. His death was sudden; but in no respect was he unprepared. With the practical conviction that life was uncertain, and with the persuasion that his own life would be short, he brought every action to a speedy and regular account, and in studying how best to live, died daily.

It is good to record that such men are sent into existence, and that they are snatched from it without a full recompense in the present scene. Such facts convince us that this world, in its best form, is not a reward, but a preparation.

This record is written as though it would be subjected to the scrutiny of that judgment to which the writer has often confidentially referred; a judgment which tolerated no vagueness, and which abhorred all exaggeration, which weighed scrupulously the value of words as the pictures of things. It is a true record; untainted by partiality, though flowing from the pen of old, and faithful, and fond affection; from one who spoke the words of truth to him with unreserved freedom, but who never dared to offend him with the language of undeserved praise.

As a public speaker, his talents were considerable, but the exercise of them was so controlled by his natural modesty,

that they were not to be called forth, except under the impulse of a strong and urgent sense of public duty. The qualities of his heart are too well and painfully attested by the deep sorrow of his most amiable family, of his numerous friends, his tenants and domestics, by all of whom he was ardently beloved and revered. To him the beautiful language of Shakspeare may be most justly applied,

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might
stand up

And say to all the world, 'This was a
man.'"*—Gentleman's Magazine.*

LONG, Lieutenant-General R. Ballard; 2d March. This able and meritorious officer was the second son of the late Edward Long, esq. He was born April 4, 1771, and was educated at Harrow, under Dr. Drury, after which he went to the university of Gottingen, for the purpose of pursuing the studies of the military profession. On May 4, 1791, he was gazetted to a cornetcy in the King's Dragoon Guards, commanded by General Sir George Howard, K.B.; and in June 1793, embarked with his regiment for Flanders, and joined the army then under the command of H.R.H. the Duke of York. He was gazetted lieutenant, Feb. 25, 1793, and captain, Nov. 6, of the following year. At the commencement of the campaign in 1794, he succeeded Captain Carleton (son of the late Lord Dorchester, and who was killed by his side, at the attack of Premont), in the post of major of brigade. He was present at the brilliant actions at Cateau and Tournay, as well as at the different engagements and sieges which occurred during the campaign of the British army in the Netherlands and Holland, and having been appointed deputy adjutant-general under General Don, remained with the army during the whole of their terrible retreat, and was among the last who re-embarked at Cuxhaven, in the month of January, 1796. On his return to England, he was continued upon the home staff as major of brigade, but resigned it on being appointed aid-de-camp to the late Right Hon. Sir William Pitt, K.B. at whose installation in 1803, he officiated as Esquire of the Bath. In this situation he remained, until promoted by purchase, from a majority of the York Rangers, (to which he had been gazetted, July 26, 1797,) to the lieutenant-colonelcy

of the Hompesch mounted riflemen, commanded by Ferdinand Baron Hompesch, March 8, 1798. With them he immediately embarked for Ireland, and served there during the whole of the rebellion, mitigating, on every occasion he could exercise his authority and influence, the unhappy violences of those times. In 1800 he returned to England, and was gazetted May 30, to the lieutenant colonelcy of the York Husars. This regiment he formed and continued in until its disbandment on the peace of Amiens, when the officers presented him with a valuable sword, in testimony of their gratitude and esteem. He then passed some time at the military college of High Wycombe, and on the breaking out of the war was gazetted lieutenant-colonel of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, Dec. 30, 1804, and went again to Ireland in the following year. He was soon after offered the command of the King's Dragoon Guards by his late Majesty through Sir William Pitt (then colonel of that regiment), but declined it from motives of delicacy, in not wishing to be placed over the heads of those officers under whom he had once served.

Preferring also the light cavalry service, he accepted the unsolicited offer, from General Lord Harcourt, of the command of the 16th Light Dragoons, of which he was gazetted lieutenant-colonel, Aug. 22, 1805, but was again removed to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 15th Light Dragoons, Dec. 17, of the same year, on the recommendation of their colonel the Duke of Cumberland, and at the particular desire of his late Majesty. This regiment was brought into such an excellent state of discipline under his directions, that he subsequently received the thanks of his Royal Highness. On April 25, 1808, he was gazetted full colonel, and on the 30th of Oct. following, embarked for Spain, having been appointed to serve as colonel of the staff of the army then under the command of Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore. In consequence of the rapid retreat of the British troops, and the interposition of the enemy, he never joined them on their march, and after having traversed a great tract of country, re-embarked at Vigo, and went from thence to Corunna, where he arrived on the evening preceding the battle. Although he had no command, he disembarked for the purpose of offering his services, was present

throughout the engagement, and at the death of the lamented commander with whom he had always lived on terms of the greatest friendship. He landed at Portsmouth Jan. 19, and on July 26, of the same year (1809), he was appointed adjutant-general to the forces under the command of the Earl of Chatham, and embarked in the *Venerable*, on the expedition to Walcheren. The capture of Flushing having terminated that unfortunate enterprise, he returned with the army to England, and embarked, in the following year, in the *Victory*, landed at Lisbon, and joined the army under Lord Wellington at Coimbra. He was then appointed to command the cavalry in the South, under the orders of Marshal Beresford. He had the chief direction of the cavalry movements in the gallant action at Campo Major, was engaged at Los Santos, and was second in command of the cavalry in the important and sanguinary battle of Albuera. For his exertions on that glorious day he received the thanks of Parliament. He was subsequently engaged in the actions at Usagre, Ribera, Arroyo del Molino, and Almaraz, and was gazetted major-general, June 4, 1811. — The army of the South then joined Lord Wellington at Madrid on the retreat from Burgos, and General Long remained under the orders of his lordship. After having been present at Vittoria, at the Pyrenees, and at Pampeluna, and having been publicly thanked by Sir Rowland Hill, for his active exertions in rescuing 400 wounded British soldiers in the Pyrenees from the hands of the enemy, he was recalled by orders from this country, in order to make room for the promised appointment of a junior officer. He received, on his departure, the most gratifying assurances of the affection, esteem, and regret of the officers who had served under him, particularly those of the 13th Dragoons, which regiment he had commanded ever since his arrival in the Peninsula. On his return to England he was offered a command in Scotland, but immediately declined it. He was gazetted lieutenant-general, July 19, 1821, died in Berkley Square, on the 2nd March, 1825, and was buried in the church at Seale, in the county of Surrey.

In the estimation of characters, the partiality of private friendship is too often and too truly thought to call forth unmerited panegyric. We should not,

however, do justice to the memory of a gallant officer, if we were to withhold the just tribute of admiration for one whose scrupulous sense of honour, whose high-minded principles of independence, whose noble disinterestedness and unbounded generosity of disposition, secured him the love and esteem of all who knew him, and will ever live in the recollection of those friends who have survived him.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

M

MARTYN, the Rev. Thomas, B.D. F. R. S. Rector of Pertenhall in Berks, perpetual Curate of Edgeware, Middlesex, and for sixty-four years Professor of Botany in the University of Cambridge, June 3, aged 89 years and eight months.

This venerable and learned man was the eldest of the three sons of John Martyn, M.D. also Professor of Botany at Cambridge, and a Physician resident at Chelsea, by Eutalia, youngest daughter of John King, D.D. Rector of that place, and Prebendary of York. He was educated under the Rev. Mr. Rothery, at Chelsea, and thence admitted a pensioner, or in the second rank of under-graduates of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where his tutor was the celebrated Mr. Henry Hubbard; but after taking the degree of B.A. in 1756, he removed to Sidney Sussex College, under the following circumstances. The buildings of that institution having become considerably dilapidated, some extensive repairs were required; but the finances so necessary for their completion being dilapidated also, Dr. Parris, the Master, was compelled to have recourse to the sequestration of several fellowships. When the evil was removed, a new society was to be formed, and, as young men properly qualified were not to be found in the college, aliens of the most distinguished merit were sought from other foundations. Mr. Martyn was accordingly invited to Sidney, and elected a Fellow thereof, about the same time as the late Master, Dr. Elliston, and the venerable Dr. Hey. Mr. Martyn proceeded M.A. in 1759; in 1761 his father, after having most ably filled the Botanical chair for thirty years, resigned it, and the son was chosen to succeed him; and on the election of Dr. Elliston to the Mastership, he was appointed

one of the Tutors of the College. In both offices he exerted his talents with assiduity; as Professor he read lectures in English instead of Latin, and subsequently voluntarily extended his duties to the illustration of the Animal and Mineral Kingdoms as far as they are connected with Botany.

In 1763, he published his first Works: "Plantæ Cantabrigienses, or a Catalogue of the Plants which grow wild in the County of Cambridge, disposed according to the System of Linnæus; Herbariones Cantabrigienses, or directions to the places where they may be found, comprehended in three botanical excursions; to which are added, Lists of the more rare Plants growing in many parts of England and Wales," 8vo.; and "A short Account of the Donation of a Botanic Garden to the University, by Dr. Walker, Vice-Master of Trinity College, with rules and orders for the government of it," 4to. In 1764 he served Proctor for the University; and in 1766 he proceeded B.D. In the latter year he published "The English Connoisseur," 2 vols. 12mo., and, in 1768, a Sermon for the benefit of Addenbrooke's Hospital. In the same year he lost his father, and the two following were spent on a work which should perpetuate that father's memory. This was editing the Doctor's learned "Dissertations and Critical Remarks on the Æneids of Virgil, containing among other interesting particulars, a full vindication of the poet from the charge of an anachronism with regard to the foundation of Carthage." To this work, which was published in 12mo. 1770, he prefixed a life of the author, and a complete catalogue of his works*, accompanied by notices of other branches of his family, and numerous literary characters, as specified in Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, vol. iii. p. 157. In 1771 he issued a "Catalogus Horti Cantabrigiensis," 8vo., and in the following year a second edition, accompanied by his Botanical Lectures, and a plan of the Garden.

In 1771 he was presented to the rectory of Ludgershall, Bucks, a living in the patronage of his own family, which he retained till 1785; and soon after he married Miss Elliston, sister to his friend the master of Sidney, and aunt to the

* He also furnished an abridgement of this Life to Faulkner's History of Chelsea.

manager of Drury Lane Theatre. This lady survives him, with one son, who has become a Moravian minister. The latter has, however, a large family, one of whom, regularly educated for the church, will probably be hereafter presented to Pertenhall.

In 1773 appeared in 4to., "The Antiquities of Herculeum, translated from the Italian, by Thomas Martyn and John Lettice, Bachelors of Divinity, and Fellows of Sidney College, Cambridge. Vol. I. containing the Pictures." On this laborious work Mr. Martyn and his co-adjutor (now D.D. and vicar of Peasemarsh, in Sussex), had been employed for five years. Its original had been printed at the expense of his Neapolitan Majesty, and his royal jealousy was unaccountably excited by the English translation, which he imagined was the production of the university of Cambridge as a body, and considered it would injure the sale of his own work. His Majesty accordingly was pleased to order, that instead of the high price it was before sold at, for fear of it losing its value, the original, in order to undersell the translators, should be sold considerably under its prime cost. Nor did the translators meet with the encouragement they expected in their own country; so the work was discontinued, though it was announced in the preface to the first volume, that the translations, and the engravings, were at length finished.

Mr. Martyn's next work was, "Elements of Natural History, 1775," 8vo. On the 23d Dec. 1776, he was preferred to the vicarage of Little Marlow, Bucks, by his pupil, Admiral Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. At this period, or probably an earlier period, Mr. Martyn resided at Triplow, near Cambridge, engaged as private tutor to four or five young men of fortune. On Aug. 6, 1777, the Rev. Mr. Tyson wrote to Mr. Gough:—"Martyn is about a *Flora Cantabrigiensis*, to be published next Spring. I have the sheets to make additions to, and to correct." (Nichols's Lit. Anec. viii. 628). Whether this work was actually published, or the materials incorporated in another work, does not appear. In 1785 he published in 8vo. a translation of Rousseau's Letters on the Elements of Botany, accompanied by additional Letters; a second edition appeared in 1787. In the latter year he was presented by the Earl

of Coventry to the perpetual curacy of Edgware, which he retained till his death. In 1778 he edited "Thirty-eight Plates, drawn and engraved by F. Nodder, botanical painter to his Majesty, with explanations to illustrate the Linnæan System of Vegetables, and particularly adapted to the Letters on the Elements of Botany," 8vo. The professor occasionally attended on Queen Charlotte in the gardens at Kew.

About this time Mr. Martyn accompanied through France, Switzerland, and Italy, Mr. Hartopp Wigley, of Dalby Hall, Leicestershire, who was another of his pupils. These travels produced from the professor three publications: "A Sketch of a Tour through Switzerland, &c. 1787," 8vo; a new edition (the ninth) of "The Gentleman's Guide in his Tour through France, &c." 8vo.; and a most useful "Tour through Italy, 1791," 8vo. The latter contains "full directions for travelling in that interesting country, ample catalogues of every thing curious in architecture, painting, sculpture, &c.; some observations on the natural history, and very particular descriptions of the four principal cities, Rome, Florence, Naples, and Venice, with their environs; and a coloured chart."

After his return, Mr. Martyn resided about three years on his living at Little Marlow, and during that time issued his "Flora Rustica," 2 vols. 1792-4; and first published his "Language of Botany, being a dictionary of the terms made use of in that science, principally by Linnæus, with familiar explanations, and an attempt to establish significant English terms," 1793, 8vo. 2d edit. 1796, 3d edit. 1807. "A Description of *Hæmanthus Multiflorus*, with an engraving," appeared as a separate 8vo. pamphlet. From Little Marlow the professor removed to London, on accepting the honorary office of Secretary to the Society for the Improvement of Naval Architecture.

But Mr. Martyn's grand labour was a much improved edition of "Miller's Gardener's and Botanist's Dictionary," in 4 vols. folio, 1803-7, dedicated to Sir Joseph Banks. To this he, for the first time, added "A Complete Enumeration and Description of all Plants hitherto known, with their generic and specific characters, places of growth, times of flowering, and uses, both medicinal and economical; with the addition of all the modern improvements in

landscape gardening, and in the culture of trees, plants, and fruits, particularly in the various kinds of hot-houses and forcing-frames." His plan for this work he had communicated to the *Gentleman's Magazine* as long before as 1788.

At one time, Mr. Martyn intended to reprint "*Stillingfleet's Miscellaneous Tracts*" (see *Nichols's Lit. Anecd.* vol. viii. p. 409.); but this was prevented by more important avocations. The task was, however, afterwards ably performed by Mr. Archdeacon Cox.

In 1818 he removed to Pertenhall, the place of his decease, being presented to that rectory, (a family living,) by the Rev. John King Martyn.

As a preacher of the Gospel of Christ, which he adorned by his life and doctrines, he was distinguished by strong sense, accurate knowledge of human nature, and comprehensive scriptural learning. Candid, courteous, and affable, he conciliated the friendship and esteem of many eminent men of all parties. Practical benevolence, and charity were conspicuous traits in his character, and the exercise of them was confined neither to place nor to party. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MATURIN, the Rev. C., Curate of St. Peter's, at Dublin; Oct. 30, 1824; in that city.

This eccentric character was undoubtedly a man of genius, though it manifested itself, even in its most successful efforts, more in the extravagancies of an overweening imagination, than in the refinements of a correct taste or the coherency of intellectual power. His conduct and deportment as a man corresponded with his character as an author. Both were strongly marked with the same affectation and eccentricity; the same mixture of folly and inspiration — or, perhaps, we ought rather to have said, *possession*: for there was a sort of bewilderment, even in the brightest sallies, whether in his intercourse with mankind or with the muse.

Before the tragedy of "*Bertram*" was produced at Drury-lane Theatre,* and received with such distinguished approbation, Mr. Maturin was the humble, unknown, and unnoticed curate of

St. Peter's, Dublin; from which he derived a stated income of 70*l.* or at the utmost 100*l.* per annum. Mr. Maturin, however, was at no period dependent upon the emoluments of his curacy. Before the dramatic performance already mentioned conferred *éclat* upon his name and works, he had published one or two novels, which obtained an ordinary rank in the catalogues of our circulating libraries, although they afforded as little profit as fame to their author; and he besides prepared a few young gentlemen to pass the entrance examinations of Trinity College, who for that purpose resided with him in his house, York-street, Dublin. But, notwithstanding these combined resources, Mr. Maturin's aspirations surpassed them; and, like men of talent in general, whose purses are mostly disproportionate to their desires, he was constantly beset with duns and difficulties. Still these sublunary trifles had even then no serious effect upon the Rev. Gentleman's notion of his own importance. The person calling at No. — York-street, on indifferent business, or the creditor who, "for the last time," demanded an audience, was ushered into an apartment studiously indicative of the owner's several *pursuits*, and having waited a sufficiently fashionable time, was received, answered, and dismissed with a sovereign air of superiority, which was at least as much calculated to surprise as to satisfy. The curate of St. Peter's, in short, though at that period not a very young man, was, as he ever after remained, exceedingly vain both of his person and accomplishments; and as his income would not allow him to attract attention by the splendour of his dress and manners, he seldom failed to do so by their singularity. Mr. Maturin was a tall, slender, but well proportioned, and, on the whole, a good figure, which he took care to display in a well-made black coat, tightly buttoned, and some odd light-coloured stocking-web pantaloons, surmounted in winter by a coat of prodigious dimensions, gracefully thrown on, so as not to obscure the symmetry it affected to protect. This tame exhibition, however, of an elegant form in the street, the church, or the drawing-room, did not suffice. The Reverend Gentleman sang and danced, and prided himself on performing the movements and evolutions of the quadrille, certainly better than any other divine of the Established Church,

* It was presented and performed, through the influence of Lord Byron, who may be said to have brought him before the public eye.

and equal to any private lay-gentleman of the three kingdoms. It often happened, too, that Mr. Maturin either laboured under an attack of gout, or met with some accident, which compelled the use of a slipper or a bandage on one foot or one leg; and, by an unaccountable congruity of mischances, he was uniformly compelled on these occasions to appear in the public thoroughfare of Dublin, where the melancholy spectacle of a beautiful limb in pain, never failed to excite the sighs and sympathies of all the interesting persons who passed, as well as to prompt their curiosity, to make audible remarks or inquiries respecting the possessor.

The effect upon a person of this temperament of the unexpected success of "Bertram" led to some untoward consequences. The profits of the representation, and the copyright of that tragedy, exceeded, perhaps, 1,000*l.*, while the praises bestowed upon its author by critics of all classes, convinced Mr. Maturin that he had only to sit down and concoct any number of plays he pleased, each yielding him a pecuniary return at least equal to the first. He had, therefore, scarcely arrived in Dublin with his full-blown dramatic honours and riches, when tradesmen of all hues and callings were ordered to York-street, to paint, furnish, and decorate, with suitable taste and splendour, the mansion of the great new-born tragic poet of Ireland. The Reverend Gentleman's proceedings in other respects, of course, took a corresponding spring. Unfortunately the brightest hopes of genius are often the most fallacious, and so it proved in the present instance. A few months produced a second tragedy, which failed, and with it not only faded away the dreams of prosperity in which the author of "Bertram" so fondly indulged, but his house was assailed by importunate creditors, who lodged executions, and every other disagreeable sort of legal inmates, in that abode of genius and merit. Time enabled Mr. Maturin gradually to extricate himself from these embarrassments, and having thus had the wings of his ambition somewhat shortened, he in future pursued a safer flight. A pupil of Mr. Maturin informed a friend of ours, that Lord Byron, in consequence of an unfavourable review of one of Maturin's works, sent him 500*l.* with a note, that he was better qualified to review the reviewers than they him. His ec-

centricities, however, remained in their former vigour, and in the coteries of Lady Morgan, or the romantic solitudes of Wicklow, the vain oddities of the curate of St. Peter's continued as remarkable as during the height of his tragic triumphs. Of late years his pen was chiefly employed on works of romance, in which he evinced great powers of imagination and fecundity of language, with evident and lamentable carelessness in the application of both. He wrote, in fact, for money, not for fame, and succeeded in drawing a considerable revenue from the sale of his productions. In 1821 he produced his poem, "The Universe," which is written in blank verse.

As a preacher, Mr. Maturin was highly esteemed; his sermons were masterly compositions, his reasoning incontrovertible, and his language the most calculated to subdue the heart, and to demand attention. His six Controversial Sermons, preached during Lent, 1824, show the author to have been a profound scholar and an acute reasoner; never since Dean Kirwan's time were such crowds attracted to the Parish Church as during the delivery of these sermons; neither rain nor storm could subdue the anxiety of all classes and all persuasions to hear them; and did he leave no other monument whereon to rest his fame, these sermons alone would be sufficient.

It is said, that Sir Walter Scott, in a letter of condolence to the widow, has gratuitously offered his editorial services in bringing before the public some of her late husband's unpublished manuscripts.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

MEYER, Dr. John, late of Broadstreet, Buildings, at the Marine Parade, Brighton; July 30, in the 75th year of his age.—Dr. Meyer was born at Lindau, an imperial city of Germany, on the lake of Constance, on the 27th of December 1749. He was the eldest son of Mr. Daniel Meyer, the principal in the firm of Meyer, Hey, and Co. Bankers, at Vienna.

He was early in life destined for the medical profession, and in order to pursue the requisite course of studies went to the University of Strasburgh, where he remained under the instruction of the ablest professors of that time, and after the usual examinations, was admitted to the highest degree in medicine. His advancement in professional knowledge was, during this period, not

more conspicuous than his proficiency in classical studies, which he continued to cultivate through the whole course of his life.

From Strasburgh he went to Vienna, where there was a wider field for practical knowledge, and was introduced to the hospitals of that city under the auspices of the late Baron Joseph Quarin, who had long been a physician of great experience and reputation; and such was his opinion of Dr. Meyer, that he soon engaged his assistance in his private practice.

After passing some time at Vienna, and visiting other medical schools on the Continent, Dr. Meyer arrived in London, and attended the medical lectures and hospitals, particularly Guy's, under Dr. William Saunders, then physician to that hospital. But these pursuits being interrupted by the illness of his father, Dr. Meyer returned to Vienna. He afterwards spent two or three years at Paris, revisiting England in 1780, in which year he married an amiable lady, now his relict.

He then travelled through Italy, and again prosecuted his studies at Vienna until 1784, when he finally determined to settle in London, and, after the usual forms, became a Licentiate of the College of Physicians. He now commenced that practice which he carried on with the highest reputation and success, until within a few days of his decease, when he resolved to retire from public life. As a step to this, he had engaged a house, for three months, on the Marine Parade at Brighton, and after taking a kind leave of many of his patients, left his house in Broad-street Buildings, apparently in good health, but had scarcely arrived at his new habitation, when an internal inflammation, beyond the reach of cure, terminated a long and useful life, on the 30th of July last. He had nearly reached the seventy-sixth year of his age.—He became soon sensible of his approaching departure, and took an affecting leave of his relatives and friends with calmness and composure. Such was his happiness in domestic life, that during the space of forty years he had slept from home but once. On his arrival at Brighton, he fondly indulged the hopes of long continued relaxation and retirement,—but, what are the hopes of man?

Dr. Meyer was not only eminent for skill in his profession, but had a lasting taste for general reading; for the theory

and practice of music; but particularly for the study of the Greek and Roman classics. Not a day passed, even during the periods of his greatest practice, in which he did not contrive to spend an hour among his favourite ancients, and his library was amply stored with the best editions. His correspondence with eminent scholars abroad made him well acquainted with the advancing state of classical criticism, particularly among his countrymen; and, without pedantry or obtrusion, he could, in literary circles, prove that true taste and sound criticism had been constantly the objects of his ambition.

These accomplishments, added to great urbanity of manners, much experience of human life and character, and a social disposition, gave a relish and variety to his conversation, which those who enjoyed it will not readily forget; nor cease to regret that they were deprived of it at a time when there was reason to hope that they might have enjoyed his company, undisturbed by professional avocations.

But a yet higher praise may be bestowed on the kindness and liberality of his conduct as a physician. In the whole progress of his practice, he dispensed his skill with the most disinterested zeal, not only to the poor, but to a class above them, where remuneration might reasonably have been expected. Nor was this all; in many striking instances, known to the present writer, his purse was as ready as his advice, but in these cases there was such a total want of ostentation, that few, unless the parties thus delicately relieved, were privy to this admirable feature in his character. Still, it is too well known, and, we trust, too gratefully remembered, not to be admitted into the present feeble tribute to his memory.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

MUSKERRY, John Thomas Fitzmaurice Deane, Baron, of the county of Cork, a Baronet C.B. Major-General in the army, and formerly Lieut. Col. of the 38th foot; at Caen in Normandy.

He was the second son of Sir Robert Tilson Deane, first Lord Muskerry and sixth Baronet, by Anne Fitzmaurice, grand-daughter and sole heiress of J. Fitzmaurice, Esq., of Springfield Castle, co. Limerick (nephew of Thomas first Earl of Kerry, grandfather of William, first Marquess of Lansdowne, K. G.); and was born Sept. 27, 1777. In December 1792, he was appointed Ensign

in the 12th regiment then in Ireland; in March 1794, he obtained a Lieutenancy in the 94th regiment, a new corps raised by Lord Hutchinson; and May 22d, succeeded to the Captain-Lieutenancy, and remained in Guernsey until 1795. When Sir Ralph Abercromby's expedition for the West Indies was fitting out at Southampton Camp, the 94th was drafted, and this officer was appointed, Dec. 23, 1795, Captain Lieutenant in the 38th regiment. He embarked for the West Indies, with Sir Ralph Abercromby's expedition, and remained during and after the capture of the several islands in the Caribbean Seas until 1800, when he returned with his regiment (a skeleton) to England, and was appointed by Lord Cornwallis a Major of brigade to the forces in Ireland. His regiment came over the following year, and he joined it on the peace of 1802. The 25th of May, 1803, he succeeded to a company in his regiment, and Sept. 25, following, obtained the brevet of Major. He remained in Ireland during the rebellion in 1803, and served as Major of brigade to Major-General Clephane, Gen. Floyd, and Lieut. General Colin Campbell. He next served in the expedition against the Cape of Good Hope, in 1805, under Sir David Baird. On the passage, at the Island of Madeira, Lord Beresford appointed him Major of Brigade to his brigade, which situation he filled until the expedition in 1806, from the Cape of Good Hope to Buenos-Ayres, when he was appointed chief of the Staff. He returned home with the despatches of the capture of Buenos Ayres, for which he obtained the rank of Lieutenant-Col., Oct. 2d, 1806; he went back with the reinforcements under Sir Samuel Auchmuty to Maldonado; was at the siege and capture of Monte Video, and afterwards appointed Military Secretary to the Commander of the forces, in which situation he served, as well as Colonial Secretary, until the arrival of General Whitelocke, when he joined his regiment, and returned to Ireland in December, 1807. The 8th of February in the latter year, he succeeded to a majority in his regiment. He embarked with other troops in June following, at Cove, for Portugal. He commanded the light troops and advance of the army at the battles of Roleia and Vimiera under the Duke of Wellington; and afterwards served with the army under Sir John Moore in Spain; and during the whole

of that campaign commanded the light companies of the division, and covered the retreat and embarkation of the army after the battle of Corunna. He served in the Walcheren expedition in 1809, in the Marquess of Huntley's division, which formed the advanced guard of that expedition. He served in the Peninsular from 1812, until the peace; and in France in 1815. He was wounded on the morning of the sortie of Bayonne whilst commanding the picquets at the village of St. Etienne, and was promoted to the rank of Colonel, June 4th, 1814. Jan. 17th, 1815, he married the second daughter of M. Haynes, Esq. of Bishop's Castle, co. Salop. On the death of his father, in July 1818, he succeeded to the titles; and was appointed Lieut. Col. in his regiment, the 38th foot, Aug. 12th, 1819. In 1821 he was promoted to the rank of Major-General in the army. He had the honour of wearing a Cross for the following battles at which he was present, viz. Roleia, Vimiera, Corunna, the Nile, and the Siege of St. Sebastian. — *Royal Military Calendar, and the Gentleman's Magazine.*

N

NEWCOMEN, the Right Hon. Thomas Gleadowe Newcomen, Viscount, Baron Newcomen of Moss-town, co. Longford, a Baronet, a Governor of the counties of Longford and Mays, M. R. I. A., January 15, at his seat, Killester, co. Dublin, in his 49th year. The Viscount was born Sept. 18, 1776; succeeded his father, the Right Hon. Sir William Gleadowe Newcomen, in the title of Baronet, Aug. 21, 1807; and on the decease of his mother, Charlotte, in her own right Viscountess Newcomen, May 16, 1817, to the honours of Viscount and Baron Newcomen.

The ancient family of Newcomen is accurately traced to the Norman Conquest. Sir Robert Newcomen was in 1613 member for Kilbegan, in the Irish House of Commons, and was created a Baronet by James I. Dec. 30, 1623; his second lady, Elizabeth, Dowager Baroness Howth, being the daughter of William Wentworth, Esq. of Pickering, Yorkshire, who was nearly connected with the Lord Deputy Strafford, the celebrated but unfortunate Chief Governor of Ireland. Sir Robert Newcomen, the fourth baronet, married

Anna Bullen, great niece of Queen Elizabeth. His great-great grandson, Sir Thomas Newcomen, the eighth Baronet, died without issue, April 27, 1789, when the title became extinct; but the estates devolved to Charlotte Newcomen, only child and heiress of Charles Newcomen, Esq., and great grand-daughter of Sir Thomas the sixth Baronet. The life of this amiable lady was made unhappy by a circumstance growing out of a barbarous practice of the times, of which, we regret to say, much still remains. Her family, long settled in the county of Longford, was one of the most ancient, honourable, and respectable in Ireland. The hospitality and goodness of her immediate ancestors were appealed to as a proud example of what a kind and beneficent landlord ought to be. By the death of her father, Charles, of whom she was the only child, the estate, which was a large one, became invested in her. Her father died when Miss Newcomen was quite a girl, leaving Mr. Webster, an old gentleman, an inhabitant of the town of Longford, her guardian, within three miles of which one of her family seats, Carrickglass, is situate. It happened that there was an humble rustic party, principally of her own tenantry, which Miss Newcomen condescended to grace, and a dance being the principal amusement of the night, she deigned to partake of it, and had for her partner a Mr. Johnstone, a good-looking young man, the son of an opulent farmer. In some short time after this event, in the open day, Mr. Johnstone presented himself on horseback, with a pillion behind him, in the public street on the market day, when filled with people, and as Miss Newcomen was crossing the street from the house of Mr. Webster, her guardian, a friend of Johnstone then stationed near him seized her round the waist and attempted to place her on the pillion behind him. The young lady screamed and fainted away, the horse was a spirited one and became restive, which assisted her against the lawless effort.

Mr. Webster, the guardian, who was an eye-witness of the scene, ran out to rescue her, and as he approached, Mr. Johnstone's friend, who was armed with a sword, made a thrust at him, and the old gentleman fell to the ground. Mr. Webster, jun. the son, was also on the spot; he seized a blunderbuss, and conceiving that his father was killed, lodged the contents in the body of Mr. Johnstone's friend—who expired on the spot.

The old man, however, escaped unhurt. Fortunately, he had a coat studded with concave brass buttons, the fashion of the day, each as large as a crown-piece, and full as strong, one of which received in its centre the otherwise fatal thrust of the unfortunate friend of Mr. Johnstone. The principal, Mr. Johnstone, it is believed, suffered death for the offence. The detestable crime of abduction, unfortunately still prevalent in Ireland, was at that time so common as to be considered a venial offence by the lower orders. Considering the frequency of the offence, it is not surprising if the fate of this audacious and aspiring young man should have excited much sympathy at the time. His friends attempted to say Miss Newcomen betrayed a partiality for him, but that is not sustained by a single fact. He was the victim of his own vanity and presumption. On the lady herself it had an injurious effect; she never recovered the shock. The melancholy catastrophe permanently depressed her spirits. She was afterwards created Baroness Newcomen of Mosstown, and advanced to the dignity of Viscountess Newcomen in 1800, with limitation to her issue male by her then husband, the Right Hon. Sir William Glendowe Newcomen, Bart. of Killester House, co. Dublin, a Privy Counsellor, &c. who had assumed the name of Newcomen on her Ladyship's accession to the family estates.

The late viscount having left no issue, the titles of Viscount and Baron Newcomen become extinct, being the twenty-seventh peerage of Ireland which has failed since the Union in January, 1801. The baronetage is extinct* also.

Lord Newcomen's estates devolve to his sisters; viz. 1. Jane, married to Charles-Gordon Ashley, Esq.; 2. Teresa, married first to Sir Charles Turner, Bart. of Kirkleatham, in Yorkshire, and secondly, to Henry Vansittart, Esq. nephew of Lord Bexley; 3. Charlotte; 4. Catharine, married Charles Newcomen, Esq.

His lordship was the chief partner in Newcomen and Co.'s bank, Castle-

* The only representatives of the Newcomen family, now in Ireland, are descended from the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Newcomen, Knt., of Sutton, county of Dublin, a privy counsellor, &c. who was the illegitimate son of Sir Thomas, the third baronet, who died in 1642.

street, Dublin; which has, in consequence of his death, stopped payment. Upon this occasion certain reports were widely circulated, stating that large sums of money had been drawn out of the bank by his lordship or some member of his family, immediately before his death. These reports were proved to be wholly unfounded, the drafts not exceeding the usual average amount.

The whole of the unsettled estates are subject to the debts of the house. It is supposed his family have little or no provision, except a sum of 11,000*l.* for which he had insured his life, for their exclusive benefit. His lordship was in the habit of drawing from 5,000*l.* to 10,000*l.* a-year from the concern, on account of profits — which, it is unnecessary to say, were not realised. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NEWTON, Thomas, Esq., of Newgate Street, Aug. 3, at his house on Clapham Common, of the gout in his stomach, to which complaint he had been a martyr for several years, and which baffled every attempt of the faculty to subdue it. Mr. Newton had been for many years agent for the newspapers published in every part of the kingdom. This kind of agency was begun upwards of forty years ago by the late Mr. William Taylor, with whom Mr. Newton became a partner, and who created a considerable increase of business by a circulation of the advertisements from lottery contractors and other species of speculation with which the country has for a series of years been so abundantly supplied. The success he met with arose from the correctness of his accounts and the rectitude of his dealings, and enabled him, notwithstanding a multitude of competitors, to bring up a large family in a most respectable way. Mr. Newton was a native of Hereford, to which place he was much attached. He was a man of strong mind, and whenever the intervals from his painful disorder would permit, a pleasant and facetious companion. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NICOL, Mr. John, at Edinburgh, in October; aged 70. Mr. Nicol was found dead in his bed. He was a manager, who in 1822 published his "Life and Adventures." From this work, we have gleaned the following facts.

He was born in 1755, near Edinburgh. His father was by trade a cooper, a very useful handicraft for a man so wholly possessed with the love of

the sea. In 1769 he was taken to London, and the voyage seems to have confirmed his disposition; though his return to Scotland and apprenticeship to the business of a cooper retarded its gratification till 1776, when he entered on board a vessel at Leith, and sailed for Canada, where he remained eighteen months. With this the travel of his simple story commences, and however unadornedly told, is extremely interesting.

On leaving this country he embarked in the *Surprise* of 28 guns, Capt. Reeces, and in her took part in the action with the American ship *Jason*, Capt. Manly, of which action he gives a very characteristic account. After returning to England, he again took convoy for St. John's. His next trip was to the West Indies, where, sailor-like, he entered into all the fun on shore; but we cannot follow him through all his peregrinations. In 1785 he sailed on a voyage of discovery round the world, in the *King George*, Captain Portlock, in company with the *Queen Charlotte*, Capt. Dixon. They staid long among the Sandwich Islands, and especially at Owyhee, being the first ships there after the murder of Captain Cook.

His next remarkable trip was in the *Lady Julian*, Captain Aiken, a vessel which carried out 245 female convicts to New South Wales.

After all, poverty was the lot of this man of many strange sights, vicissitudes, and perils. "At one time (he says) in 1822, after I came home, I little thought I should ever require to apply for a pension; and, therefore, made no application until I really stood in need of it.

"I eke out my subsistence in the best manner I can. Coffee made from the raspings of bread (which I obtain from the bakers) twice a day, is my chief diet. A few potatoes, or any thing I can obtain with a few pence, constitute my dinner. My only luxury is tobacco, which I have used these forty-five years. To beg, I never will submit. Could I have obtained a small pension for my past services, I should then have reached my utmost earthly wish, and the approach of utter helplessness would not haunt me as it at present does in my solitary home. Should I be forced to sell it, all I would obtain could not keep me, and pay for lodgings for one year; then I must go to the poor's house, which God in his

energy forbid. I can look to my death-bed with resignation, but to the poor's house I cannot look with composure. I have been a wanderer and the child of chance all my days: and now only look for the time when I shall enter my last ship, and be anchored with a green turf upon my breast; and I care not how soon the command is given." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NIGHTINGALE, the Rev. Joseph, Aug. 9, 1824, in his 49th year. Mr. Nightingale was a native of Chawbert, in Lancashire, and formerly a Wesleyan minister in the town of Macclesfield. His history is briefly this: that leaving his obscure situation in that town, he came to the metropolis, and by the exertion of his literary talents struggled into notice, and contributed not a little to the instruction and amusement of the community. He compiled several of the volumes of the "Beauties of England and Wales," and afterwards published, in 1816, a folio volume, entitled "English Topography; or a Series of Historical and Statistical Descriptions of the several Counties of England and Wales, accompanied by a Map of each County. By the Author of Historical and Descriptive Delineations of London and Westminster, the Counties of Salop, Stafford, Somerset, &c." In his preface to this work, it is called his "Twenty-sixth Tour through the Republic of Letters." In the mean time, he had seceded from the Wesleyans, become a Unitarian, and published "A Portraiture of Methodism," 8vo., 1807; "Two Sermons preached at Hanover-street and Worship-street Chapels," 8vo., 1807; "A Portraiture of Catholicism," 8vo., 1812; "Refutation of the Falsehoods and Calumnies of a recent anonymous Pamphlet, entitled, 'A Portraiture of Hypocrisy,'" 8vo., 1813. He was of a kind disposition; lively imagination, and possessed a cheerfulness that never deserted him to the last. He suffered long from a severe disease, during which, and in the concluding scene, he was well supported by the hopes and consolations of religion. He was interred in Bunhill-fields' burying-ground. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NOEL, Sir Ralph, Bart., of Halnaby, county of York, March 19, aged 78. He was descended from Ralph Milbanke, cup-bearer to Mary Queen of Scots, who retired into England, to avoid the consequences of a fatal duel.

He settled and died at Clirton, near North Shields, in Northumberland, and his great-grandson, Mark, was created a baronet, Aug. 7, 1661. Sir Ralph was the eldest son of Sir Ralph Milbanke, the first baronet, by Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of John Hedworth, Esq. of Chester-le-street, Durham. He married, Jan. 9, 1777, the Hon. Lady Judith Noel, daughter of Edward, first Viscount Wentworth, by Judith, daughter and heiress of William Lamb, Esq., of Farn dish, Bedfordshire, and Wellesborough, county Northampton. The only offspring of this alliance was Anne-Isabella, now Dowager Lady Byron, born May 17, 1792, and married to the late noble poet, Jan. 2, 1815. The deceased first entered parliament at the general election in 1790. Both he and his colleague, Mr. Burden, were then, for the first time, returned for the county of Durham, after a memorable struggle, in which Sir John Eden, Bart. proved the unsuccessful candidate. Mr. Milbanke joined the opposition, and became one of the supporters of parliamentary reform. He continued to represent the county of Durham during five parliaments, till the dissolution in 1812; since that time he has not sat in the House.

He succeeded to the baronetcy on the death of his father, Jan. 8, 1793. In 1806, we find him commanding the Sunderland Volunteers, then consisting of 500 men. Deserting Halnaby, the seat of his ancestors, he generally resided at Seaham, between Darlington and Durham. He was allowed to be a man of most elegant manners and conciliatory behaviour.

On May 29, 1815, the royal licence and authority was granted to Sir Ralph Milbanke and Judith his wife, to use the surname and arms of Noel only, pursuant to the will of his father-in-law, Viscount Wentworth.

Dying without male issue, Sir Ralph Noel is succeeded in his title by his nephew John, the eldest son of John, his only brother, now Sir John Milbanke, Bart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

P

PARRY, J. H. Esq., from a blow inflicted in the street.

He was born about the year 1787, of most respectable parents, being the eldest son of the Rev. Edward Parry, at

that time incumbent of the parish of Llanferres, in the diocese of St. Asaph, and county of Denbigh. After leaving the university, Mr. Parry entered the Temple in the year 1806 or 7; and having served the usual number of terms, with all his characteristic ardour, he was finally called to the Bar in the year 1810, immediately after which, he commenced his professional labours, with no common pretensions to a prosperous course of forensic reputation and emolument. Mr. Parry was a gentleman of polished manners, and of high literary attainments, particularly in all that regarded the language, history, and customs of the Ancient Britons. He was the Editor of an interesting work, entitled "The Cambro Briton," also of "The Cambrian Plutarch," and other publications connected with the Principality; and had obtained and had awarded to him numerous premiums and other testimonials offered by the several Welsh Literary Societies, for the best essays, &c., on subjects relative to the Welsh language, history, &c. Mr. Parry was a native of Mold, and connected with several most respectable families in the Northern Principality; by whom, as also by all who are admirers of Ancient British Literature, his decease will be sincerely lamented as a private and as a public calamity. Mr. J. H. Parry was 38 years of age, and had, on account of his superior acquaintance with Ancient British History, been appointed, on the recommendation of the Right Hon. C. W. Williams Wynn, to superintend that department of the General National History now compiling by order of the legislature. Mr. Parry was editor of "The Transactions of the Royal Cambrian Society," two parts of which have been published, with copious notes and illustrations from his pen.—*New Monthly Magazine*.

PATERSON, Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel, at the house of his friend, Colonel Dare, on Clewer Green, near Windsor.

He entered the army nearly 60 years ago, being appointed ensign in the 30th Foot, Dec. 13, 1765. He was promoted to a Lieutenancy in that regiment, May 8, 1772; advanced to a Captaincy in the 36th Foot, July 11, 1783; Major in the army, March 1, 1794; and Lieutenant-Colonel, January 1, 1798. He was for a long time Assistant Quarter Master General at the Horse Guards; and many years (until his re-

tirement) Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec.

His first literary production was, in 1771, "A new and accurate Description of all the Direct and Principal Cross Roads in England and Wales." In the following year he published "A Travelling Dictionary, or Alphabetical Tables of all the Cities, Boroughs, &c. in England and Wales," 2 vols. 8vo.; in 1780 a "Topographical Description of the Island of Grenada," 4to.; and in 1785 his "British Itinerary," 2 vols. 8vo. By Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson's labours alone, the distances of all military marches throughout the country are calculated, and discharged in the public accounts. His Road-book, which has attained its sixteenth edition, is in general use throughout the kingdom. So retired had its author latterly lived, that Mr. Mogg, in that last and highly-improved edition of the work, styles him "the late Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

PRICE, Mr. Benjamin, in Westminster. He had been many years secretary to the Westminster library, and was well known in the literary circles of the metropolis. Mr. Price had at various times been engaged in contributing to periodical journals, and occasionally to the obituary of the Monthly Magazine. About three years since he attempted to revive the Westminster library, in Charles-street, St. James's; but after many fruitless attempts the society was dissolved. He possessed a thorough acquaintance with modern books, and hence his qualifications as a librarian were considerable. He contributed largely to "Public Characters of all Nations," 3 vols. and has assisted in the editorship of many other compilations.—*Monthly Mag.*

PRIDDEN, the Rev. John, M. A. F. S. A. April 5, in Fleet-street, in his 68th year. He was the eldest son of Mr. John Pridden, many years a well-known and respectable bookseller in Fleet-street, and was born Jan. 3, 1758. He received the early part of his education in St. Paul's school; and in 1777 was placed at Queen's College, Oxford: where, highly to his credit, he pursued his studies with little or no charge to his father. Having, by the perusal of every work he could procure relative to the History of London, acquired a knowledge of the various exhibitions which are at the disposal of some of the incorporated Livery Com-

panies, he applied for and obtained as many of them as, together with his exhibition from St. Paul's school, nearly paid the cost of his College education.

Both at St. Paul's and at Oxford, he was distinguished by regularity of conduct, and diligent application in his studies; and the periods of vacation were constantly passed in pedestrian excursions, so numerous, that not a single Cathedral in the kingdom, or any town particularly worthy notice, was unexplored; and having a taste for antiquities, and a ready pencil, his sketch-books were filled with accurate drawings of what appeared to him best worth preserving.

In 1781 he took the degree of B. A.; and, having been ordained shortly afterwards, commenced his clerical duties in 1782, as Afternoon Lecturer of Tavistock Chapel; which in the November of that year he relinquished, on being elected to the 4th Minor-Canonry in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul (which he afterwards, in 1803, exchanged for the 6th Minor-Canonry.)

In July 1783 he was presented by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's to the Vicarage of Heybridge juxta Maldon in Essex. In the same year he undertook the Curacy of St. Bride's, Fleet-street, for a short time as assistant to Mr. Applebee, then far advanced in years, after whose death Mr. Pridden was for about 20 years the diligent Curate of one of the largest parishes in London, the Vicar being all the time non-resident.

For many years, every Sunday in Lent, he attended in St. Bride's Vestry, after the afternoon service, to catechise the children of such of his parishioners as chose to send them for that purpose; and presented at his own cost copies of the Common Prayer and other religious books to the most deserving.

In 1785 he was elected a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and the first fruits of his proficiency in Topographical research, appeared in a letter to Mr. Nichols, dated March 1787, accompanied by several correct drawings; which, under the title of "An Appendix to the History of Reculver and Herne," was printed in the XLVth Number of the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica." In Number XL of the same work, is a neat plate, formed from his drawings, of Fotheringay Church, &c.

Mr. Pridden distinguished himself in 1786 as one of the most active promoters of the subscription for a statue to the immortal John Howard. The modesty of the great Philanthropist during his lifetime refused this honourable distinction. Part of the subscriptions were applied to the relief of the prisoners confined in gaols: and with the rest a medal was intended to have been struck. But Mr. Howard's death intervening, all objections to the original intention vanished; and Mr. Pridden was the first who suggested the propriety of endeavouring to obtain permission to erect the statue in St. Paul's. This application was instantly most handsomely consented to by the Dean and Chapter; at the same time intimating, "that no fee should be required for its admission, and that no monument should be erected without the design being first approved of by the Royal Academy." This circumstance has since led to the Metropolitan Cathedral being made the receptacle for the tombs of our heroes, and of other men eminently conspicuous for the benefits they have conferred on their country.

In 1788 he was elected by the Governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital to the Vicarage of Little Wakering in Essex.

In 1789 he was appointed Domestic Chaplain to Earl Powlett; and having taken his degree of M. A. at St. John's College, Cambridge, was collated, *de novo*, to his Vicarage of Heybridge.

In 1795 he was appointed one of the Priests in Ordinary of His Majesty's Chapels Royal; and in the same year was presented by Bishop Horsley to a Minor-Canonry in the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster.

In 1797 he resigned both his Essex livings on being presented by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's to the Vicarage of Caddington in Bedfordshire; where he resided a considerable portion of the year, much esteemed as an excellent parish priest, and had the opportunity of cultivating a taste he possessed for planting, by forming a beautiful grove in a field near his Church. He also, in 1812, entirely rebuilt the Vicarage-house, in which he was his own architect and surveyor.

His capability for such a task had before been shown in a work of infinitely greater magnitude. When the project for improving Snow-hill and Holborn-hill was in contemplation, Mr. Pridden,

with no inconsiderable personal exertions, formed a plan for uniting the summits of Snow-hill and Holborn-hill, by forming a level across the intermediate valley by a handsome bridge, under which the road from Black Friars to the great North road might conveniently have been carried. For this purpose, every inch of ground had been measured by himself, and every existing house surveyed, between the hours of four and six, of more than thirty mornings, and an accurate plan and design were communicated to a committee appointed for the purpose by the Corporation of London; who, in their Report on the subject, sanctioned by their surveyor, the late George Dance, Esq., highly commended the plan, but objected to the cost of it, though at least as great an expense was afterwards incurred for a very disproportionate improvement. Thanks to Mr. Pridden were unanimously voted by the Corporation; and thus the business terminated.

Another favourite idea of his, taken up when resident at Caddington, was the more effectual drainage of the Fens in the several counties of Northampton, Suffolk, Lincoln, Cambridge, Huntingdon, and the Isle of Ely, commonly called "The great Level of the Fens," which is under the direction of a highly-respectable corporation, called "Governors of the Bedford Level." To this subject he paid great attention; and suggested several useful hints, which in various conferences he communicated to the proper officers of the Corporation.

In 1803 he preached a sermon for the Anniversary Meeting of the Charity Children in St. Paul's Cathedral. This discourse was afterwards printed.

He was a zealous supporter of the Royal Humane Society, having for thirty-three years been one of the gratuitous chaplains and managers of that institution; and frequently advocated the cause of that excellent public charity in the pulpit. He was also for some time the Honorary Secretary of the Sea-Bathing Infirmary at Margate; of which (with Dr. Lettson and Mr. Nichols) he was one of the original founders; the freehold on which the Infirmary was built having been purchased in their names. He also furnished the design from which the building was erected. During several successive years, accompanied by the writer

of this memoir, he attended the Anniversary of the Governors of the Infirmary; and at intervals inspected the churches in the Isle of Thanet, all of which are antient, and most of them very curious. Neat drawings were made of all these religious edifices. The registers were examined; the remarkable epitaphs copied, and the numerous brass plates rolled off, with a view to an improved edition of Mr. Lewis's "History of the Isle of Thanet." He also meditated a much-improved "Margate Guide." But both these were abandoned from the pressure of professional and other important avocations.

In 1812 he was presented by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's to the united rectories of St. George, Botolph-lane, and St. Botolph, Billingsgate; a preferment the more acceptable, as (though he was in some degree a pluralist) the whole of his appointments were comparatively small; and his constitution, originally robust, showed evident marks of approaching decay.

In the performance of his clerical duties he was most exemplary. In the pulpit he was familiar and energetic, and in the desk devout and impressive. His voice, naturally good, he learned to modulate with skill; and in the sublimity of the burial service he particularly excelled. Nothing could be superior to his delivery of "I am the Resurrection and the Life," &c. In the cathedral, his chaunting never failed to excite admiration, more especially when, associated with his cordial friend the late Rev. John Moore, the Litany, that exquisite portion of the morning service of the Church, was delivered by the union of their powerful and well-assorted voices.

He prided himself on the beautiful regularity of his hand-writing in his entries in the registers of his various parishes. Copious extracts from the early registers of Heybridge were communicated by him to Mr. Nichols for the "Illustrations of the Manners and Expenses of ancient Times in England," 1797.

In the progress of the "History of Leicestershire," a period of more than twenty years, Mr. Pridden frequently accompanied Mr. Nichols in his visits to the several churches in that county, and made drawings of all that he visited, many of which he contributed to the numerous embellishments of that copious county history; in which every

church, with many of the monuments, public buildings, &c. are engraved, to the amount of nearly 500 folio plates.

In 1794 he was persuaded by a late learned dignitary of the Church, to undertake a task which that worthy divine had begun, but found more laborious than his clerical duties would enable him to pursue, an ample epitome, under the name of an Index, to the six volumes of the Rolls of Parliament. This laborious task he nearly completed, but in so minute and voluminous a manner, that it employed more than 30 years of his life, and deeply embittered the latter part of it.

Mr. Pridden was twice married; first to Anne, daughter of his old friend and patron, Mr. Nichols,—she died in 1815; and secondly, to Anne, daughter of another of his old friends, Mr. Deputy Pickwood, who survives him; but by neither had he any issue.

His remains were interred on the 12th of April, at his express desire, in the same grave with those of his first wife, in Islington Church-yard. His old and intimate friend, the Rev. Dr. Dakins, precentor of Westminster Abbey, performed the funeral service with deep feeling; and the Rev. Dr. Fly, and the Rev. Dr. Vivian, Minor-Canons of St. Paul's, with his brothers-in-law, &c. attended as mourners.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

PULLER, Sir Christopher; late of the Oxford circuit; chief justice of Bengal; at Calcutta, about five weeks after his arrival in the East Indies.

Sir Christopher Puller was the son of C. Puller, Esq. for many years an eminent merchant in Great Winchester-street, in the city, but who has retired from business for some time, and is now living at Painswick in Gloucestershire. He was at an early age sent to Eton school, where he distinguished himself beyond his companions in classical attainments, and in the year 1790, he went off to Christchurch, Oxford, second in celebrity only to Mr. Canning. At that time this distinguished college was in the zenith of its reputation, under the government of Dr. Cyril Jackson, its great and memorable dean. Mr. C. Puller had for his contemporaries at Christchurch, some of the most leading men of the present day in the various departments of Church and State; the Earl of Liverpool, Mr. Canning, Mr. Sturges Bourne, Lords Granville Levison (now Viscount Granville),

Holland, Morpeth, and Amherst, the late Sir John Newbolt, Lord John Beresford (now an Irish Archbishop), the Bishop of Exeter, and many others who have since attained a high rank in their respective professions. With most of these Mr. C. Puller was connected in intimacy and friendship, and he signalized himself beyond all of them, with few exceptions, in the college and university exercises. In the year 1793 he gained the university prize for undergraduates, by a copy of Latin hexameters on the subject of *Ludi Scenici*. This composition was conceived in the true spirit of Roman poetry, and displayed an intimate acquaintance with the best models, united with the purest taste. The following lines, addressed to Athens, are a fair specimen:

O magna Heroum nutrix, sanctissima
sedes!
Urbs armis opibusque potens, latèque
subacto
Nobilitate mari! tu sera in secula sce-
næ
Audis prima parens! festis assueta te-
porum
Illecebris, aut ficto avidè indulgere do-
lori.
Tuque Ilisse pater! celsus qui Palladis
arces,
Et divum delubra tuis surgentia ripis,
Vidisti, musis longùm acceptissimus
amnis,

Dic age, sancte parens, &c.

Then follows a most animated description of the excellencies of Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, an apt account of Aristophanes and Menander, a short mention of the Latin comedy, and a most beautiful and characteristic eulogium upon our own divine bard Shakspeare, too long for insertion, but which may be safely recommended to the admirers of classical literature, as an admirable imitation of the peculiar merits of Latin verse, so delicate in expression and vigorous in meaning. Soon after this success in the University, Mr. C. Puller was elected to a fellowship of Oriel, and gave up his residence at Oxford for the more smoky atmosphere of Lincoln's Inn. Resigning the charms of ancient lore, and withstanding the fascinations of tasteful reading, he gave himself up to the profession of the law with unremitting diligence and attention. In 1796 he undertook, in conjunction with his friend Mr. John Bernard (now Serjeant) Bosanquet, the reporting of the "Cases

argued and determined in the Courts of Common Pleas and Exchequer Chamber." The reporters were assisted in this task by the countenance and patronage of the successive Chief Justices Eyre, Eldon, Alvanley, and Mansfield; the former, Lord Chief Justice Eyre, and we believe Lord Eldon also, having corrected all their judgments. These reports extend through three folio and two octavo volumes, and are cited in the Courts of Law as undoubted authorities of credit and fidelity; the former under the abbreviated title of *Bos. and Pull.*, the latter under that of "New Reports." Mr. C. Puller in 1800 was called to the bar, and in a very short time rose to eminence and practice at the Worcester and Stafford Quarter Sessions, and on the Oxford Circuit. His city connections also made him known at Guild-hall, and his talents and diligence were encouraged and rewarded by considerable business in the mercantile causes tried at that place. He pursued his career without the bar very successfully until the end of 1822, when he was promoted to the highest rank in the profession, independently of judicial elevation, being made a King's Counsel at the same time with Messrs. Taunton, Shadwell, Adam, and Sugden.

In the summer of 1823, the Chief Justiceship of Bengal was offered to him in the most handsome manner by Mr. Wynne, the President of the Board of Controll, which was too splendid an appointment to be refused. He accepted it, trusting to a constitution naturally good, and to his long-established habits of temperance, that he should, under the permission of God, be able to resist the climate. But it was otherwise ordered by the Divine will. He sailed from England in November, debarked in April, and after a five weeks' residence at Calcutta, fell a victim to fever. Sir C. Puller was endowed with a sound understanding, a vigorous mind, and with powers of indefatigable application. As a scholar he had imbibed that chaste and severe taste which an education at a public school and an English University seldom fails to give. As a lawyer he was distinguished by the strictest principles and the most honourable conduct, too proud to stoop to those meannesses which some gentlemen do not disdain to adopt to acquire business, and never swerving, for any temporary purpose, from the right line

of rectitude and probity which he had marked out to himself as the path to be pursued. He married Miss Louisa King, the daughter of — King, esq. and a niece of Daniel Giles, esq. of Youngsbury, county of Herts. In his domestic relations he was above all praise, and no one can do justice to him as a son, a husband, and a father. Nor are these practical excellencies to be considered as singular, for through life his virtues were sustained, his actions directed, and his hopes invigorated by the faith of a real Christian.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

PURVIS, John Child, Esq. Admiral of the Blue, at his seat, Vicars-Hill House, near Lymington, Hants. Admiral Purvis was descended from a very respectable family in the county of Norfolk. His grandfather, George Purvis, was an old Post-Captain, and, at the time of his demise, one of the Commissioners of the Navy Board. Of the period of his birth, or of his entering the service, we are not in possession; but at the commencement of the war with France, in 1778, we find him serving on the American station, as a lieutenant of the *Invincible*, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore Evans, in which ship he returned to England; and on his arrival was appointed to the *Britannia*, a first rate, carrying the flag of Vice-Admiral Darby, with whom he remained until his promotion to the rank of Commander.

On the 19th of August, 1782, Captain Purvis, being on a cruise off Cape Henry, in the *Duc de Chartres*, of 16 guns and 125 men, fell in with, and after a smart action captured, the French corvette *l'Aigle*, of 22 guns and 136 men, of whom 13, including their commander, were slain, and 12 wounded. The British sloop had not a man hurt. For his gallant conduct on this occasion, Captain Purvis was posted, September 1, following; but peace taking place soon after, we find no further mention of him till the commencement of hostilities against the French Republic, in February, 1793, when he was appointed to the *Amphitrite* frigate, and subsequently to the *Princess Royal*, a second rate, in which latter ship he was ordered to Gibraltar, to receive the flag of Rear-Admiral Goodall, and from thence proceeded with the fleet under Lord Hood, to the southern coast of France.

On the 29th of August, the fleet en-

tered the port of Toulon, and Rear-Admiral Goodall having been appointed governor of that town, Captain Purvis received directions to take the *Princess Royal* as high up the N. W. arm of the harbour, and as near the enemy's batteries, as possible. This being done, and the ship properly placed, not a day passed in the course of the six weeks she was so stationed, without an engagement with the republicans; and notwithstanding their works (being constructed with casks, sandbags, fascines, &c.) were soon disabled, they invariably repaired the damages during the night, and again presented complete batteries on the ensuing morning. The *Princess Royal* was consequently much cut up, and had many men killed and wounded. The loss sustained by the enemy was also very considerable.

We next find Captain Purvis assisting at the reduction of St. Fiorenzo, and Bastia. He likewise participated in the partial actions of March 14,* and July 13, 1795; and was subsequently employed in the blockade of a French squadron, consisting of seven ships of the line and five frigates, in Gourjan bay.

The *Princess Royal* having returned to England, was paid off in the month of November, 1796, and Captain Purvis soon after obtained the command of the *London*, another second-rate, attached to the Channel fleet. In this ship he remained near four years, under the orders of Admirals Lords Bridport, St. Vincent, and Gardner, Sir Henry Harvey, and Lord Keith.

Early in 1801, the *London*, in consequence of her easy draught of water, was selected to form part of the expedition destined for the Baltic, and Captain Purvis was appointed to the *Royal George*, of 100 guns, into which ship he removed off Ushant, and continued to command her until April 1802, on the 24th of which month she was put out of commission.

The rupture with France in 1803, again called our officer into service; and from that period until his promo-

tion to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 23, 1804, he commanded the *Dreadnought*, of 98 guns, and served under the orders of the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, in the Channel. On the 1st of June, 1806, he hoisted his flag on board the *Chiffoné*, and proceeded off Cadiz, the blockade of which port lasted two years and seven months, after his arrival on that station, one year of which it was conducted by himself during the absence of Lord Collingwood in the Mediterranean; and what is here worthy of remark, the Rear-Admiral continued at sea at one time, without ever being driven through the Gut, or even letting go an anchor, for the space of nineteen months, during which period not a square-rigged vessel entered or quitted the harbour, except on one occasion, when several were allowed to proceed, having regular passes from England.

In the spring of 1808, at which period Cadiz was threatened to be invested by the satellites of an adventurer, who had already usurped the throne of France, and compelled another branch of the Bourbon family to renounce his legal inheritance, Rear-Admiral Purvis and Major-General Spencer, with whom he co-operated, appear to have rendered essential service to the common cause, by establishing peace and friendship with the Supreme Council of Seville, at least as far as they had authority to go.

Rear-Admiral Purvis having transmitted to the Governor of Gibraltar, Lieutenant-General Sir Hew Dalrymple, the state of Cadiz, there being great commotion, and a strong disposition in the inhabitants to resist the power of France, that officer detached Major-General Spencer, with a corps under his command consisting of 2,500 men, with directions to concert with the Rear-Admiral such measures as circumstances might render necessary for the advantage of the public service. The Major-General in consequence having taken up his residence with his naval coadjutor, those officers immediately determined on circulating certain papers, with invitations to the various descriptions of persons who were most likely to accede to their desires. No reply, however, was returned, and on the appearance of the transports all the French and Spanish ships were moved up the Channel leading to the Caraccas. On the 18th of May an address was de-

* In this action the *Princess Royal* had 3 men killed, and 8 wounded. The *Ca Ira*, of 80 guns, one of the French ships captured on this occasion, surrendered to her, after being warmly engaged with several others of the British line.

spatched to the Marquis Solano, Governor-General of the province of Andalusia, who acknowledged the receipt of the letter, but requested no more communications of the kind should be forwarded to him. The marquis soon afterwards fell a victim to the fury of the populace.

At length, after several long conferences and many letters had passed between the British commanders and the leading persons of Cadiz, particularly stipulating on the part of the former that the French ships should be made over to them as a preliminary act, a convention was signed by each party; but nothing could induce the Spaniards to allow their new friends to interfere in the capture of those vessels, nor would they permit the English troops to take post in the vicinity of the port, declaring that they were themselves in sufficient force to reduce their quondam ally, whom they afterwards attacked, and compelled to surrender at discretion.*

Affairs were in this state when, on the 11th of June, Lord Collingwood came into the fleet, and Rear-Admiral Purvis delivered to his Lordship the despatches he had made up for the information of the Government at home.

Towards the close of the same year, the Commander-in-Chief having resumed his station off Toulon, Rear-Admiral Purvis, on the receipt of intelligence that the French had possessed themselves of Madrid, proceeded from Gibraltar to Cadiz, in the *Atlas* of 74 guns, in order to secure the Spanish fleet from falling into the hands of the enemy. On his arrival he found only one ship of the line and a frigate in commission, and all the others in sad disorder in every respect. His first object was to obtain permission to fit the Spanish ships and prepare them for sea, for which purpose he applied to the Governor of Cadiz, the Commandant-General of the Marine, and the Prince de Montforte, Governor-General of the province. The replies made to his letters were by no means satisfactory, except that from the Prince de Montforte, who assured the Rear-Admiral that he would without delay submit his proposal to the consideration of the

Supreme Central Government of the kingdom. In consequence of this hesitation on the part of the Spanish authorities, much time was wasted before the ships could be fitted for service: however, the necessary orders being at length issued, and a large supply of cables and cordage brought from the stores at Gibraltar, all those which were deemed sea-worthy were rigged and brought down from the Caraccas by the British seamen; the remainder were appropriated for the reception of the French prisoners, there being at that time confined in them and at Isle Leon, nearly 13,000 sailors and soldiers of that nation.

On the 23d of January, 1810, Vice-Admiral Purvis* learnt that the French had forced the passes and were marching in great force towards Cadiz, whereupon he obtained the Governor's consent to his blowing up the forts and batteries along the east side of the harbour, a measure which he had before proposed without effect. On the 7th of March following, during the prevalence of a heavy gale of wind, a Spanish three-decker and two third-rates, together with a Portuguese 74, were driven on shore on the east side of the harbour, and there destroyed by the hot shot from the enemy's batteries.

Fort Matagorda having been garrisoned by British soldiers, seamen, and marines, the French on the 21st of April opened their masked batteries at Trocadero, and commenced a heavy fire on it and the *San Paula*, which ship had been officered and manned by the English. The latter was in a very short time on fire in several places, occasioned by the hot shot; but the wind being easterly she cut her cables, ran to leeward of the fleet, and by great exertions the flames were extinguished. The fort was bravely defended by Captain Maclaine of the 94th regiment, until it became a heap of rubbish, when the garrison was brought off by the boats of the men of war. On the 28th of the same month, Admiral Sir Charles Cotton arrived at Cadiz in the *Lively* frigate, on his way to the Mediterranean, to assume the command of the fleet on that station, vacant by the recent demise of the gallant Collingwood.

At this period Vice-Admiral Purvis had an application from the British

* The French squadron at Cadiz, consisted of five ships of the line and one frigate, under the orders of a Flag-officer.

* He had been advanced to that rank, October 25, in the preceding year.

minister to put in execution a plan proposed by Admiral Valdez, to make an attack on the enemy's works, with the ships of his Britannic Majesty. Our officer replied, that the risk of their destruction was too great to allow him to acquiesce, the effect of the hot shot lately experienced, independent of what he had seen on other occasions, being sufficient to deter him from the trial; but nevertheless, if the Regency placed so much dependance on the success of the enterprize, and would direct as many of their ships to be placed at his disposal, he would man them and hold himself responsible for their being rendered as effective on the service required as if they had been British ships. On the very day Sir Charles Cotton arrived at Cadiz, the Vice-Admiral received another application respecting the employment of the vessels under his orders against the batteries, which he submitted to the Commander-in Chief, who desired him to say he was clearly of opinion that an attack on the well-constructed field works of Trocadero, by the ships, could not have the effect which Admiral Valdez had stated in his plan, whilst the ships must necessarily be exposed to almost certain destruction. Soon after the termination of this correspondence, the Vice-Admiral returned to England, after serving four years on the Cadiz station, the principal part of which time he was employed, first in blockading, and afterwards in contributing to the defence of that important place. He became a full admiral, August 12, 1819.

Admiral Purvis was twice married; first, about March 1790, at Widley, near Portsmouth, to a daughter of Dan. Garrett, Esq. of that town, by whom he had a son, who was promoted to the rank of post-captain in 1809: she died at his father's, July, 1, 1798. He was united secondly, at Titchfield, August 2, 1804, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Admiral Sir Arch. Dixon, first baronet of Hardingham, Norfolk, (and only child by his first wife Elizabeth,) and relict of her cousin, Capt. William Dickson, of 22d foot, who died at St. Domingo in 1795. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.*

R

RUSSELL, William, Esq. Advocate; at Edinburgh; on 5th Nov. 1824.

The name of Mr. William Russell was, and had for many years been, known and honoured in the literary circles of Scotland; but his conduct had been so modest, his modes of life so unobtrusive, that, in so far as we know, his reputation had scarcely travelled beyond his own country, when he was thus cut off in the very prime and vigour of an intellect which could not have been exerted, as he always did exert it, much longer, without attracting an abundant share of notice and distinction.

As it is — if his friends should be induced, (as we hope they may be), to present the world with some collection of Mr. Russell's Essays from the periodical works to which he had contributed, there can be no doubt that his name must assume and retain a distinguished place in the political literature of this age. The largeness and comprehension of his views, the sound, solid sense of his reasoning, the vigour of his argument, and the massive energy of his eloquence, would have rendered him a most powerful auxiliary in any cause; and he never exerted these great talents but for the cause which was and ought to have been dear to him, as a gentleman, a patriot, and a Christian. During the tumult and agitation of the last war, he, then young and friendless, stood forth almost alone in Edinburgh — we might, perhaps, say in Scotland — as the bold and determined friend and defender of those principles which have eventually led to the salvation of this country and her constitution in church and state. He began to write, when all the political writing that anybody heard of in Scotland, was Whig — and nobody had more temptations, if anything could have tempted him, to join that active and then clever party, than he. He understood their views, he feared not their powers, and he laid the foundation of the literary opposition, which has since utterly ruined and annihilated the influence of those who, at that never-to-be-forgotten period, possessed the almost absolute sway of the political press of Scotland, — and who exercised that authority for purposes well worthy of the impudence which alone could have led to its assumption.

In his more mature years, Mr. Russell continued to be one of the firmest and most effectual friends of the cause which in Scotland had owed so much to the zeal of his youth; and among other

matters, he was the author of a great many of the best serious political papers that have appeared in these pages.

In history, politics, and political economy, his attainments were of the first order. He was also thoroughly skilled in the jurisprudence of his country, and being gifted with very superior powers as a speaker, must, but for fortuitous circumstances, have risen to the very head of his profession.

We have never met with a man whose character was more perfectly appreciated among all who had any access to know him. It was impossible for anybody to see much of him, without feeling that every action, and every word of his were dictated by a heart fraught with every sentiment of honour and kindness. Nothing mean, crooked, or sinister, could endure his presence. There was a purity and dignity in his mind, that never failed to overawe and banish those whom it did not attract and win. Few men had more personal friends than he;—and never was any man more uniformly and deeply respected by all who were entitled to consider themselves as his associates.

This gentleman, dying in his 37th year, has left abundant proofs at least, if not any one adequate monument, of his intellectual power. Equally amiable and estimable in every relation of public and private life, he has bequeathed sorrow to all that knew him—and pride to those immediate connexions who can never cease to deplore his loss. It will not be easy to fill up the void that has been created amongst us by the disappearance of William Russell. — *Blackwood's Magazine*.

RUTLAND, her Grace the Duchess of; at Belvoir Castle, Nov. 29th; in the 46th year of her age. Her Grace was the fifth daughter of the late Frederick, Earl of Carlisle, K. G., by Caroline, daughter of Granville Leveson, first Marquis of Stafford. She was born on the 13th of Nov. 1780, and married April 22, 1799. So lately as on Friday the 25th of November, her Grace was engaged in inspecting the progress of the numerous workmen employed in completing the splendid decorations of the grand drawing-room at Belvoir, which it was intended should have been first opened on the occasion of the Duke's approaching birth-day; she also took her accustomed exercise, and wrote several letters. In the evening symptoms of the disease with which she was

severely attacked a year ago, began to manifest themselves; but on the following day they appeared to have abated very considerably. At two o'clock on Sunday morning, Mr. Catlett, surgeon to the family, who sleeps in the castle, was hastily summoned to her Grace's apartment, and found her state so extremely dangerous as to excite the most alarming apprehensions. Expresses were instantly sent off to Dr. Wilson, of Grantham; Dr. Pennington, of Nottingham; Dr. Arnold, of Leicester; and Sir Henry Hallford. The three first promptly obeyed the summons; Sir Henry arrived at the castle from London at five o'clock on Tuesday morning, but the hand of death was already on the Duchess; all the efforts of the faculty had been unremittingly exerted to arrest the progress of the disorder, but in vain—from Sunday there appears to have been no hope. Her Grace, whose self-possession was remarkable, felt perfectly alive to the imminence of her danger, and the fortitude with which she bore her acute sufferings, and viewed her approaching fate, was in the highest degree affecting. The Duke never quitted the bed-side till she had ceased to breathe. Her Grace expired at half-past eleven on Tuesday morning, the 25th of Nov. 1825. Despatches were immediately forwarded, announcing the afflicting event to His Majesty, to His Royal Highness the Duke of York, and to the various branches of the Rutland and Carlisle families. Her Grace exhibited a union of qualities that are seldom found united in the female character. Of her elevated taste, the castle of Belvoir will long remain a magnificent monument; from its first commencement, 25 years ago, she had been the presiding genius of the place.

"O! shades of Belvoir, where is now your boast?"

"Your bright inhabitant is lost."

Nor was it on the castle alone that her active talents were exhibited: the grounds, the villages, the roads, even the general aspect of the country, assumed a new character; every suggestion for the improvement of this beautiful domain was zealously carried into effect under the personal superintendence of her Grace; she produced in a few years changes which in a mind less energetic would have required centuries to effect. The Duchess was a practical agriculturist, and occupied a farm ex-

ceeding 800 acres: it furnished a model of careful and successful management. As a proof of her ability in this undertaking, she was frequently complimented with premiums from different agricultural societies. It is somewhat singular, that with predilections so strong for a rural life, her Grace was one of the highest ornaments of the English court; no one ever exhibited so much of graceful dignity, joined to manners of the highest polish, and a condescension that fascinated every one who came within the sphere of its magic influence. As a wife, a mother, a benefactress, she was most exemplary; her loss is, indeed, an irreparable one, and will long be mourned with an affliction that admits of no consolation by her bereaved family. — *Lincoln Mercury*.

S.

SAUNDERS, Morley, Esq., after a short, but severe illness, at his seat, Saunders Grove, county of Wicklow. He was eminently distinguished through life for his benevolent disposition, affable and accomplished manners, and faithful discharge of every relative duty; the affliction of his family, the heartfelt sorrow of his friends, and the unfeigned regret of his tenantry and domestics, all evince the severity of the loss which they have sustained — a loss which his native country, to which he was ardently attached, but more particularly the neighbourhood in which he constantly resided, must long sensibly feel and sincerely lament. Equally estimable in his public, as in his private character, both as a resident landed proprietor, and an original member of the Farming Society of Ireland, he incessantly laboured to promote its best interests and prosperity. As an upright and intelligent magistrate, an active and a humane commanding officer of yeomanry, he had the gratification always successfully to enforce, throughout an extensive district, even during the most critical, and eventful period in the history of this country — a due submission, and obedience to the laws, thereby protecting at once the persons as well as the properties of the peaceable and the loyal — repressing and checking the efforts of the turbulent and the disaffected — and thus essentially contributing to the maintenance and support of public confidence,

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private security and general tranquillity; while, at the same time, his benevolent though unostentatious exertions to ameliorate the condition of the poor — to increase their comforts — to alleviate their wants — and to impart happiness to all around him, were equally meritorious and unceasing; leaving, in these respects, an example deserving of imitation by many landed proprietors in Ireland; to each of whom it might be safely said, — "Go thou, and do likewise." — *New Monthly Magazine*.

SEARLE, John Clarke, Esq., Rear Admiral of the White; December 19, 1824, at Fairwater-house, near Taunton. Admiral Searle entered the naval service in 1774; and early in the following year received a wound in the hand in an action with the Americans. During the Spanish and Russian armaments, he commanded, as a lieutenant, the *Liberty*, of 16 guns; and whilst in that vessel, at the commencement of the war with revolutionary France, drew the attention of the French frigate *San Cullotte* from several merchantmen, then under his convoy, bound to Guernsey, and had nearly succeeded in decoying the enemy on shore on the Casket rocks, after having experienced a very heavy fire from her for more than an hour and a half, during which the *Liberty* sustained considerable damage in her hull, sails, and rigging. About the year 1795, he was advanced to the rank of Commander in the *Pelican* sloop of war, and in that vessel captured several of the enemy's privateers. He was also present at the reduction of St. Lucia, St. Vincent, and Grenada, in the spring of 1796. His post commission was dated July 13th following.

Previous to his quitting the *Pelican*, Captain Searle fought a very gallant action with the *Médée*, French frigate; and notwithstanding the absence of 23 of his crew, succeeded in beating her off. The following account of an affair which reflects so much credit on all concerned in it, we extract from James's Naval History.

"At day-break on September 23, 1796, the island of Desada, bearing S. E. by S. six or seven leagues, the British 18-gun brig *Pelican* (mounting sixteen 32-pounder carronades, and two long 6's), Captain John Clarke Searle, found herself close on the lee-beam of an enemy's frigate. Not over-desirous of engaging, where the odds were so decidedly against him, Captain Searle

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made sail to the N. W., and was followed by the frigate; who, having the weather-gage, and sailing remarkably fast in the prevailing fresh breeze, rapidly approached the Pelican. The brig, at this time, had on board only 97 officers and men of her complement; and some of the latter seemed to hesitate about engaging a ship of such evident superiority of force. But Captain Searle calling to their recollection the frequent occasions on which they had distinguished themselves while under his command, and expressing a hope that they would not now sully their well-earned reputation, nor place less confidence in him than they had been accustomed to do, the fine fellows immediately gave three cheers, and declared their resolution, rather to sink with their commander than forfeit his good opinion.

"Having made all ready, the Pelican, to the great surprise, no doubt, of the Frenchmen in the frigate, shortened sail; and, at 7 o'clock, the latter having arrived within gun-shot, opened her fire. The brig reserved her's till her cannonades could reach with effect; and then a very brisk fire was kept up till seven minutes before nine; when the frigate, whose crew appeared to be in some confusion, hauled on board her main-tack, and made off to the northward under all possible sail. Nor was the Pelican in a condition for an immediate pursuit, having had every brace and bowline, all the after back-stays, the main-stay, several of the lower shrouds, the top-sail-tyes, and other parts of her rigging shot away; the sails very much torn; and the mainmast, main-top-sail-yard, and fore-yard, a good deal injured. With all this damage, however, the Pelican fortunately had no person killed, and only 1 slightly wounded. Her opponent being left to herself, soon ran out of sight.

"At 10 o'clock, while the Pelican was repairing her damages, the man at the mast-head discovered a large ship on the lee-beam. At 11, having got her rigging and sails in tolerable order, the Pelican gave chase; and at 3, Englishman's Head, Guadeloupe, bearing S.S.E. a mile and a half, succeeded, after firing several shot, in cutting away the ship's main-top-sail-yard. Upon this, the latter brought to, and proved to be the Alcyon, late a British army-victualler, but then in the possession of the French 32-gun frigate *Médée*, who had captured her on the 9th, about 100

leagues to windward of Barbadoes. At 4, the Pelican made sail to the southward with the prize in tow; but, at midnight, owing to a calm and a heavy westerly swell, in which the Alcyon fell on board the Pelican three times, the latter was compelled to cast her off. At day-break the Alcyon was found to have drifted very near to the shore at Anse la Barque; and at about a gun-shot within her, was seen the *Médée* herself, having a light air from the land, while the Pelican and her prize lay quite becalmed. The *Médée*'s boats soon regained possession of the Alcyon; and Captain Searle knowing that the *Thésis* and another French frigate lay at anchor in Anse la Barque, thought it the most prudent course to abandon his prize. Scarcely had the Pelican, taking advantage of the breeze that then sprang up, set sail from the spot, when one of the frigates came out and joined the *Médée*; but neither frigate evinced any further disposition to molest the Pelican, and she proceeded to the Saintes to refit.

"On the day succeeding that of her arrival at this anchorage, where also was lying the 74-gun ship *Bellona*, Captain George Wilson, an aide-de-camp arrived with a flag from Victor Hugues, then Governor of Guadeloupe, expressly to ascertain whether there was any truth in the statement made by the captain of the *Médée*, that the English vessel he had engaged on the 23d, was a frigate with her mizen-mast out. The mistake was soon cleared up, if not to the satisfaction, to the confusion of the French officer; who actually went on board the Pelican, to be certain that she mounted only 18 guns. About the same time arrived an officer of the 60th regiment, who had been a prisoner on board the *Médée* during the action, and got released on her arrival at Guadeloupe. He confirmed every statement; adding, that the *Médée* mounted 40 guns, with a complement of nearly 300 men; that she sustained much damage, and lost several men in killed and wounded. At the subsequent capture of the *Médée* by the British, she was found to be armed precisely as the *Prudente* or *Régénérée*; mounting not 40, but 36 guns."

After this brilliant exploit, Captain Searle was appointed to the *Cormorant*, a 20-gun ship. He subsequently commanded the *Garland* frigate, and *Tremendous*, 74; the latter bearing the flag of Sir Hugh C. Christian, on the Cape of Good Hope station, where he com-

unued until after the demise of that officer, which took place Jan. 31, 1799.

His next appointment was to the *Ethalion*, in which fine frigate he had the misfortune to be wrecked on the Saintes rocks, Dec. 24th following. On the 10th Jan. 1800, Captain Searle was tried by a Court-martial for the loss of his ship, and most honourably acquitted. It appeared that the accident was occasioned by an unusual course of tide, and but little wind: that every exertion which skill and zeal could effect, was made by him and his officers; and the utmost discipline and subordination observed by the ship's company, so highly honourable to British seamen in times of danger.

Soon after this event, Captain Searle obtained the command of *la Determinée*, of 24 guns; and on the 25th July, 1801, he captured a French corvette of 10 guns, with specie on board to the amount of 10,000*l.* sterling. During the Egyptian campaign he served as Flag-captain to Lord Keith, in the *Foudroyant*, and returned to England with that officer on the 3d July, 1802. In November following, he commissioned the *Venerable*, of 74 guns; and on the renewal of hostilities, in May 1803, upon Lord Keith being appointed Commander-in-Chief of the North Sea fleet, he was selected to command the *Monarch*, another third-rate, bearing his lordship's flag, in which he continued until the summer of 1806, when he obtained a seat at the Victualing Board, of which he afterwards became the chairman.

Commissioner Searle was passed over at the general promotion, August 12, 1819; but on his retirement from the board, he obtained the rank of rear-admiral (by commission, dated Feb. 8, 1822), with the same advantages he would have enjoyed had he accepted his flag at the former period. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

STEPNEY, Sir Thomas, Bart. eighth Baronet of Prendergast, co. Pembroke, and Groom of the Bed-chamber to H. R. H. the Duke of York; Sept. 12th, aged 65.

He was the younger of the two sons of Sir Thomas, the sixth Baronet, by Eleanor, only daughter and heiress of Thomas Lloyd, Esq. He inherited the title in Oct. 1811, on the death of his elder brother Sir John (who was M. P. for Monmouth, and for many years Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Courts of Berlin and Dres-

den, and who died at Vienna); and married at Edinburgh, June 4th. 1813, Mrs. Russell Manners. They had no issue: and the title is extinct.

Sir John, the third Baronet, having married Justina, daughter and heiress of Sir Anthony Vandyke, the deceased Sir Thomas was fifth in descent from that justly-celebrated painter. It has been generally supposed that Sir Thomas Stepney was the last surviving representative of Sir Anthony; but that is far from being the case. The honourable distinction devolves on the descendants of his sisters. He had three; the eldest, Margaretta Eleanora, died unmarried; the second, Elizabetha Bridgetta, married to Joseph Gulston, Esq. F.S.A. the unrivalled Collector of Portraits, and the patron of Granger; and Mr. Gulston's only daughter is now the eldest branch of the descendants of Vandyke. A third sister of Sir Thomas, Justina Maria, married first to Francis Head, Esq., and secondly to General Cowell, left by her first husband a daughter, the widow of the Rev. George Herbert, brother to the Earl of Carnarvon, and by her second, two sons.

This polished gentleman, of the old school, was seen in his usual attire, perambulating St. James's Street, from club-house to club-house (his daily practice), so recently as the day before his death. His dress had been the same for half a century, namely, a blue coat, with a broad back and long waist, of "the Monmouth Street cut," that is, much too large for his body; and he commonly wore a remarkably short spencer; nankeen was his constant wear in small clothes, and his blue broad striped silk stockings produced a remarkable contrast; added to these was a hat not deeper in the crown than an inch and a half, but with a rim of greater proportion, and a black ribbon tied round it. Sir Thomas, in his 65th year, on the coldest day of winter, was clad the same as in the dog days; and was an amiable character and accomplished gentleman.—His picquet parties on Wednesdays from February to July, were regularly attended by some of the most distinguished persons in high life.—*Gentleman's and New Monthly Magazines*.

T.

TAYLOR, Dr., at Reading; aged 84. Dr. Taylor was a native of Manchester, and conceived himself to retain

a lively impression of the sensation caused by the appearance of the Pretender in that town, in February 1746. At Oxford he was a member of Brazenose College, where he was distinguished as a sound and accurate scholar. He passed a short time at Edinburgh for the purpose of completing his professional studies, and in London, for the advantage of attending the hospitals and schools of anatomy. With the same view he also visited Paris. His medical education thus finished, he settled at Reading, where he soon attained and preserved, till his retirement, the highest eminence as head of his profession there. Dr. Taylor brought to the practice of medicine a mind penetrating, active, and scientific, equally proof against the force of prejudice and the seductive influence of novelty. His extensive practice is the best comment on his medical skill. Towards his professional brethren his conduct was candid, considerate, liberal, alike superior to jealousy or consideration of personal interest. He resided in Reading for more than fifty years, invariably respected for his integrity, his benevolence, and the promptitude with which he imparted to the poor the benefits of his advice and assistance; and there were few families in the neighbourhood in which the acquaintance opened through professional intercourse had not ripened into sincere and lasting friendship. It may be doubted if Dr. Taylor ever had an enemy; it may be safely asserted, that few have secured more distinguished and valuable friends. An early school connexion endeared him to several eminent men, among others the late Lord Alvanley, and the Dean of Christ Church, Dr. Cyril Jackson, to have been the bosom friend of whom is of itself an invaluable testimony to the strength and solidity of his character. Living with such men, Dr. Taylor had gathered large stores of anecdote and information, which he communicated in a manner singularly engaging. Though for many years afflicted with deafness, his society had a constant and peculiar charm. His knowledge in every branch of literature was various, accurate, and profound. His character united, to a remarkable degree, an unworldly simplicity, which was the surest pledge for his blameless integrity, with a strength and acuteness which gave him a deep insight into human nature, and rendered his judgments, in most cases, invaluable. During his

retirement, when about eighty years of age, he fell back on the resources of his own mind, which supplied him with constant employment of the most rational and intellectual kind. While at Sunning he reverted to the study of the classics with youthful energy; and so completely had he preserved his early attainments during more than half a century, devoted to constant and active professional duty, that wherever he was embarrassed by any passage of difficulty, it was invariably such as had perplexed the most profound scholars. In that short period, besides several of the best Latin authors, he read through Homer, *Æschylus*, *Euripides*, *Herodotus*, *Thucydides*, parts of *Xenophon*, and was commencing *Demosthenes*, when attacked by his last illness. Nor did he neglect to apply his scholarship to a higher purpose. He diligently read and studied the Book of Salvation in the original language. As might be expected from an understanding of such strength and acuteness, the divinity which he particularly admired, was that of the solid, vigorous, and argumentative school; that of *Sherlock* and *Waterland*. His piety was like the rest of his character, simple, sincere, unobtrusive, and devoid of ostentation. As the consciousness of his approaching death became more certain, though occasionally suffering violent bodily pain, his mind retained the most perfect composure and resignation. When his awful hour drew still nearer, and his kind medical friends were assembled round him, he very distinctly and emphatically exclaimed, "Euthanasia!" Thus bequeathing to his friends the best of consolations, the certainty that his end was full of hope. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

TAYLOR, James, Esq.; Sept. 18; at his house in Cumnock, after a severe illness; in the 67th year of his age.

Mr. Taylor was the proprietor of the extensive pottery establishment of that place. The death of this gentleman is more a public loss than is generally imagined. He was a man of no ordinary powers and acquirements; and had it been his fortune to be placed where he might have had full scope and employment for his genius, he would long ago have held a distinguished rank among the benefactors of his country. But adverse circumstances, during the greater part of his life, shed a withering influence over all his projects, chilling his ardour,

discouraging his exertions, and confining his usefulness within a very narrow sphere. Mr. Taylor received the rudiments of his education at the celebrated school of Claseburn; and afterwards prosecuted it, during several years, at the University of Edinburgh. Having turned his attention both to medicine and divinity, and gone through a course of studies calculated to fit him for either profession, he might have been comfortably established in the church, as he had more than one living offered to his acceptance. But the bent of his genius lay in another direction. He was passionately fond of philosophical pursuits, particularly geology, mineralogy, chemistry, and mechanics. He had paid much attention to the steam-engine, and was the first who suggested, and (in conjunction with the late Mr. Miller, of Dalswinton) carried into effect the application of that power to the propelling of vessels. The original experiment was performed on the lake of Dalswinton in the year 1788. It was completely successful; for though on a small scale (being with a four-inch cylinder) and with a vessel not calculated for rapid motion, they went at the rate of five miles an hour with ease. In the following year the experiment was repeated on the Forth and Clyde canal; and as it was on a larger scale, the motion was proportionally accelerated, being nearly seven miles an hour, thus demonstrating that, by increasing the magnitude and power of the engine, almost any degree of celerity might be attained. These experiments gave the greatest satisfaction to a multitude of spectators, some of whom were of high respectability. They were recorded in several publications of the day, and in particular may be seen mentioned in the *Scots Magazine* for 1788, vol. 2. p. 566. From some unaccountable whim, however, though the success equalled the most sanguine expectations of all concerned, Mr. Miller could never be prevailed upon to proceed further in the business; and as Mr. Taylor had not the command of sufficient funds, the project was necessarily, and, on his part, most reluctantly, abandoned. — Fulton and Bell, therefore, had only the merit of seizing the already published ideas of another, and converting them to practical use. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

THANET, Sackville Tufton, Earl of, Baron Tufton, at Paris. His lordship was hereditary Sheriff of the county

of Westmoreland, and Lord of Skipton in Craven. He was born June 30, 1769. He succeeded his father Sackville, the eighth Earl, April 10, 1786: married, February 28, 1811, Anne Charlotte de Bojanovitz, descended from a noble family in Hungary, since deceased, by whom he had no issue. Lord Thanet, though not standing conspicuously forth as a public character, was in private life a highly estimable individual. As a great landholder, he was, especially in Kent, amongst the foremost in making agricultural experiments and improvements which tended materially to the advantage of the community. As a landlord, he deserved and obtained the respect and esteem of his tenantry, and was much beloved by the poorer classes; and as a mere private individual, his conduct was invariably distinguished by the greatest urbanity, affability, and gentlemanly demeanour. His lordship was in the habit of residing great part of his time at his seat at Hothfield, in Kent, where he was distinguished for his hospitality and benevolence. He used frequently to visit the markets, particularly the stock-market at Ashford, at which he was accustomed to converse familiarly with several of the butchers attending there. Since the death of his countess, which happened a few years ago, Lord Thanet ceased to be a regular resident in that county, only coming occasionally to his family seat, and passing much of his time upon the Continent, chiefly at Paris. His lordship was in possession of large estates in Westmoreland, where it was understood that the great influence naturally attached to his property was exerted at the last two elections for that county in favour of Mr. Brougham; but it was not sufficient to obtain a victory over the great power enjoyed there by the Lowthers. The trial and conviction of Lord Thanet, several years ago, in the Court of King's Bench, for an assault committed in the Court at Maidstone, at the period of the trial of O'Connor, Quigley, and others, and his subsequent imprisonment in the Tower of London, are circumstances well known; but it was afterwards understood that his Lordship was not the individual who really committed the assault. It is said there was a mistake in the witnesses as to identity, and that his lordship knew who the person was that actually struck the blow, but refused to betray him. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

W.

WELLESLEY, Mrs. Wellesley Pole Long; at Richmond, Sept. 12; after a lingering illness. The death of this lady excited a great degree of interest in what is called the "Fashionable World," to which it is hoped that the melancholy illustration her history affords of the instability of life, and the insufficiency of fortune to confer happiness, may prove a useful lesson. Born to command every thing which the world could bestow, of exemplary character, and, as her much-tried life proved, capable of adding lustre, by her virtues and kind disposition, to any rank or situation; resigned under the keenest of mortal trials, and forgiving amid the severest tests to which her disposition could be exposed, she seemed worthy the happiness which she is said to have expressed her fears, before she entered her ordeal of suffering, never could be her own. The remains of this lamented lady were interred at Draycot, near Chippenham. Other immense fortune, that which remained undissipated having been settled upon herself, goes, it is said, to her children, of whom she left three, two boys and a girl, who were demanded by the father immediately upon his receiving the news of their mother's decease, but were placed under legal protection, their father not being in Great Britain. It is painful to dwell on the domestic affairs of any; but the interest attached to the name, wealth, and person of Mrs. Long Wellesley—her virtues and misfortunes, being so often brought before the world, may excuse us for concluding this notice of her decease in the words of a contemporary, believing that, while she can feel no pain from this mention of her, it may be of use to society to contemplate the picture they present. — "The premature death of an amiable and accomplished lady, born to large possessions, and against whom the voice of calumny never so much as breathed a slander, calls, we think, for one passing comment, as illustrating and furnishing, we trust, a lasting and a useful lesson to the heartlessness of too many

men of the present day. With a fortune that made her an object and a prize to princes, this amiable woman gave her hand and her heart to the man of her choice, and, with them, all that unbounded wealth could bestow. What her fate has been, all the world knows: what it ought to have been, the world is equally aware. To her, riches have been worse than poverty; and her life seems to have been sacrificed, and her heart ultimately broken, through the very means that should have cherished and maintained her in the happiness and splendour which her fortune and disposition were alike qualified to produce. Let her fate be a warning to all of her sex, who, blessed with affluence, think the buzzing throng which surround them have hearts, when in fact they have none: and if there be such a feeling as remorse accessible in the quarter where it is most called for, let the world witness, by a future life of contrition, something like atonement for the past." — *New Monthly Magazine*.

WEST, the Rev. John, in Jamaica. Mr. West was Rector of St. Thomas's in the East, and was a man of superior genius and worth. He was one of the most ingenious and accurate teachers of mathematics which Scotland has produced. He was for some years, before he went to Jamaica, assistant to Professor Vitant, in the University of St. Andrews, and when in that capacity, published, about forty years ago, "Elements of Mathematics," a work which, like the Diaries in England, has, since that time, had more effect in stimulating mathematical study and geometrical invention in this country than any performance extant. A valuable collection of his other mathematical papers are preparing for the press, and may perhaps be accompanied by a new edition of his Elements, now out of print. In that department of science, in which Leslie and Ivory have acquired so great and well-merited distinction, Mr. West was their earliest teacher and patron; and to the same master they and others will never forget how deeply they are indebted for their elementary lessons in Mathematics. — *Blackwood's Magazine*.

END OF THE TENTH VOLUME.

LONDON:

Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New Street-Square.

